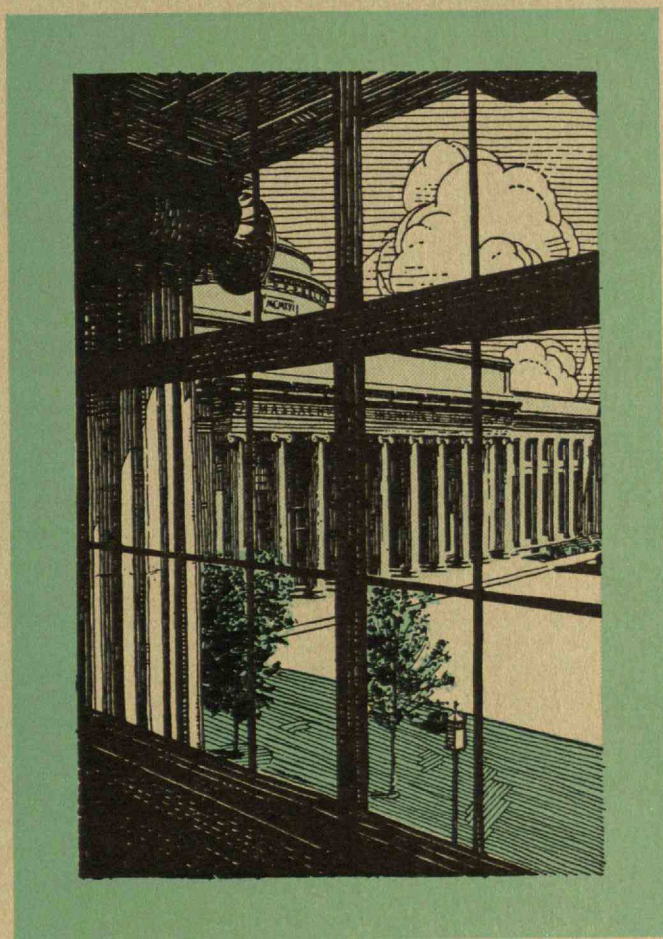


THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS
INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY



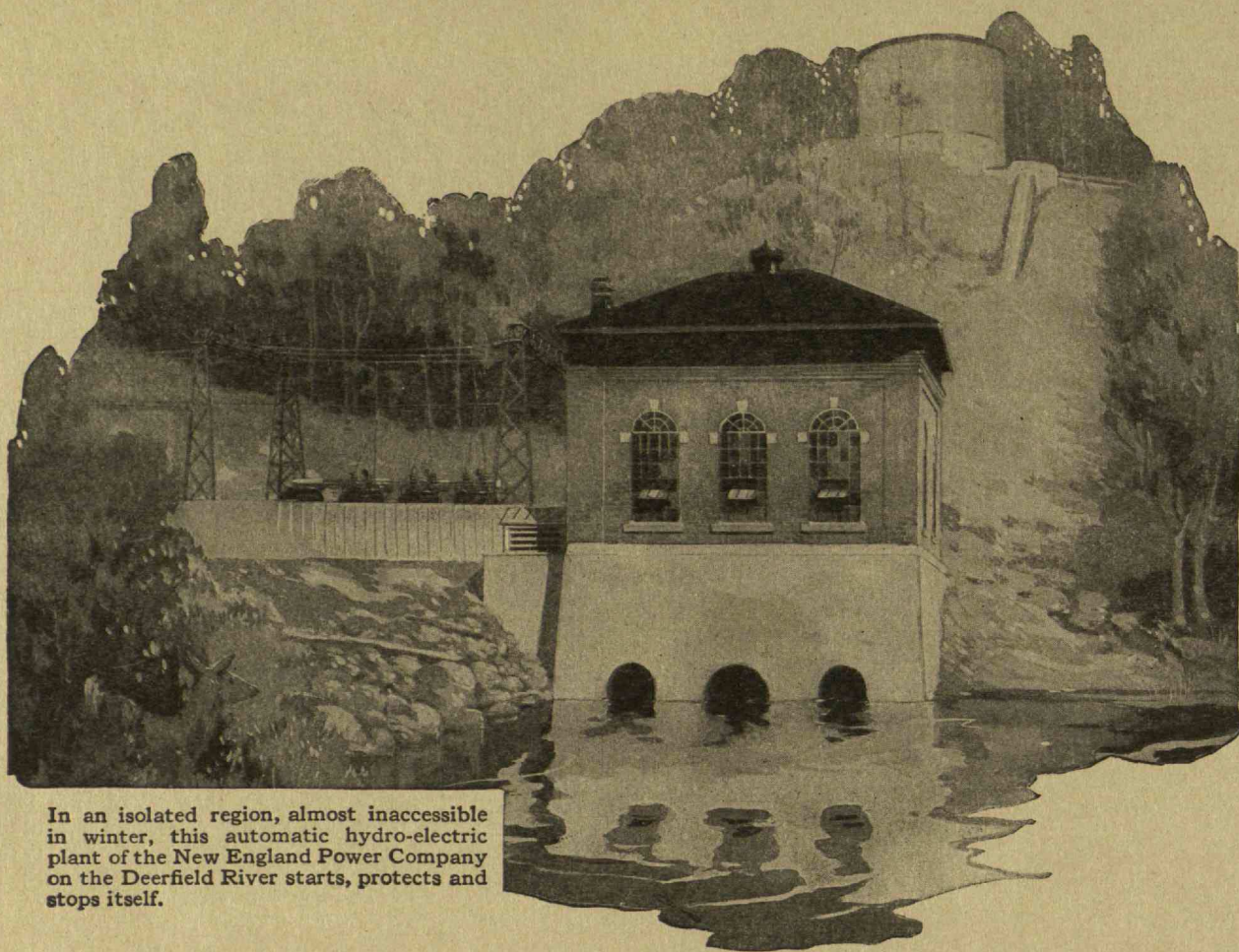
JULY
1925

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

technology review

Published by MIT

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In an isolated region, almost inaccessible in winter, this automatic hydro-electric plant of the New England Power Company on the Deerfield River starts, protects and stops itself.

These power plants almost *think*



Whether electric power is generated from water, coal or oil, there is automatic equipment that will do everything but think. General Electric Company has led in the development of this equipment and the experience of its engineers is at the service of everybody who wants to develop electric power.

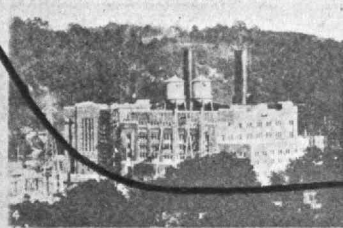
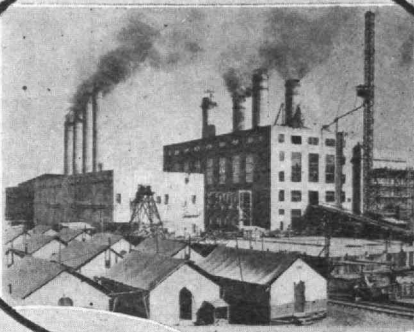
Each Saturday afternoon, the demand for electric current diminishes. Immediately this plant, at the head of the stream, shuts down, and a storage reservoir begins to fill with water. On Monday morning, the plant starts itself and sends water down to all the others.

No human touch. Just G-E automatic control.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Steam Station Developments

THE year 1924 was marked by a number of developments in steam station construction which are of considerable interest to the electrical engineer. The year 1924 was marked by a number of developments in steam station construction which are of considerable interest to the electrical engineer. The year 1924 was marked by a number of developments in steam station construction which are of considerable interest to the electrical engineer.



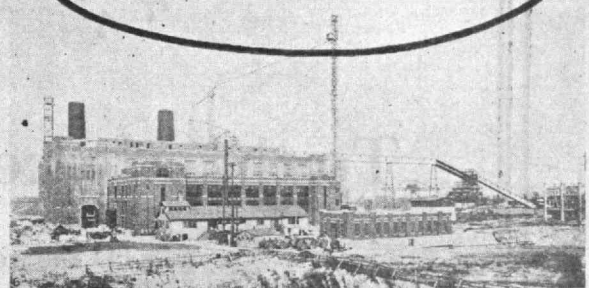
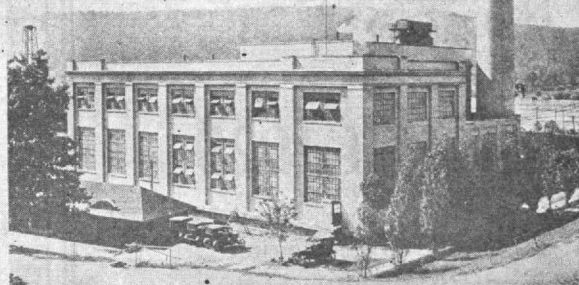
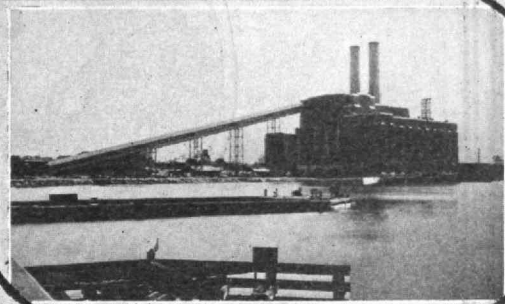
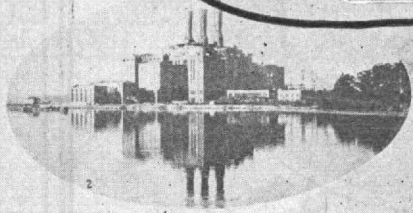
and new developments in this general type of unit are awarded with interest. Heavy fuel at Weymouth, Ontario, has completed a desulfurization, powdered-fuel, reproduct plant where operating curves and overall economy will determine the possibilities in fuel conservation of this type of installation.

The use of large stations is still popular and the new stations are more efficient than ever and the cost of production has advanced rapidly.

One of the radical innovations in the use of natural gas is the use of gas in the Cleveland system, Ohio, and the new Miami station, Ohio, will be operating in the near future.

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ONE-THIRD of the most notable power station work of last year as selected by **ELECTRICAL WORLD** was Stone & Webster work. Their selection includes the Weymouth Station at Boston on the Atlantic Coast (right center) and the Long Beach Station at Los Angeles on the Pacific Coast (upper left).

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To the Marco Polos of 1925

DID the world hold more to be conquered in the days of courtly adventurers than it does for daring knights of '25? Does no far-off Cathay, no passage to India, beckon today?

Perhaps not; but that's no reason for disappointment. Graduates of 1925 can look about them without sighing for worlds to conquer.

There's high adventure in the lanes of business. Hidden riches underfoot. The very hugeness of modern business demands bigger vision than ever before. Thinking must be on a scale so large and unfettered by precedent as to try any man's mental equipment.

Here's where college graduates have proven their mettle. Here's where they have justified their training. And here they may indulge their fancy for exploring new fields.

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THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS
INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

*Published monthly, from November
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Vol. XXVII

No. 8

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Orville B. Denison, '11, *Secretary-Treasurer*

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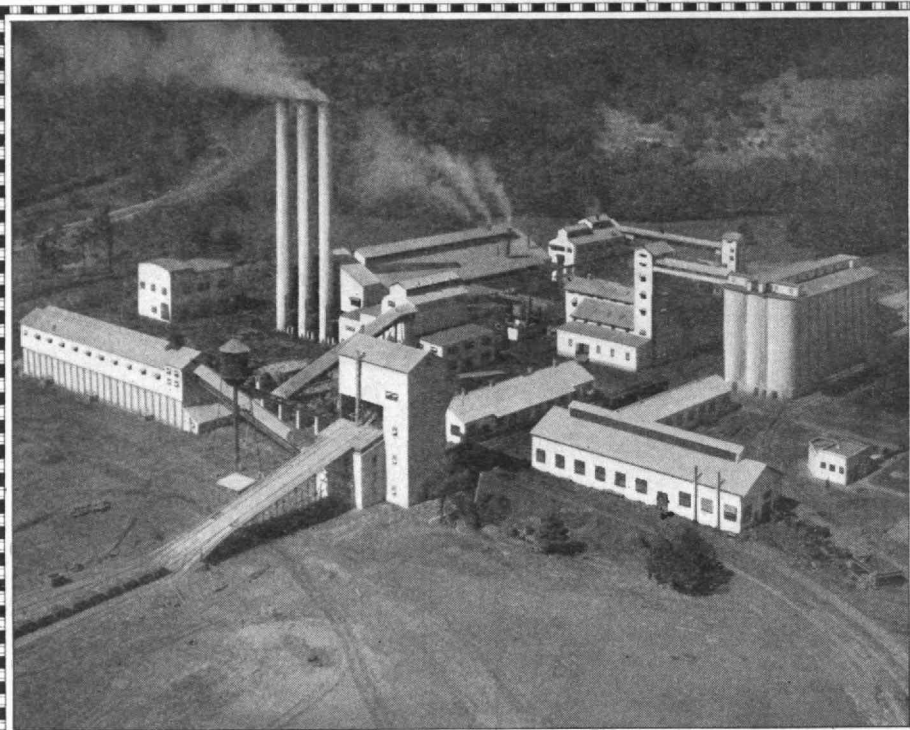


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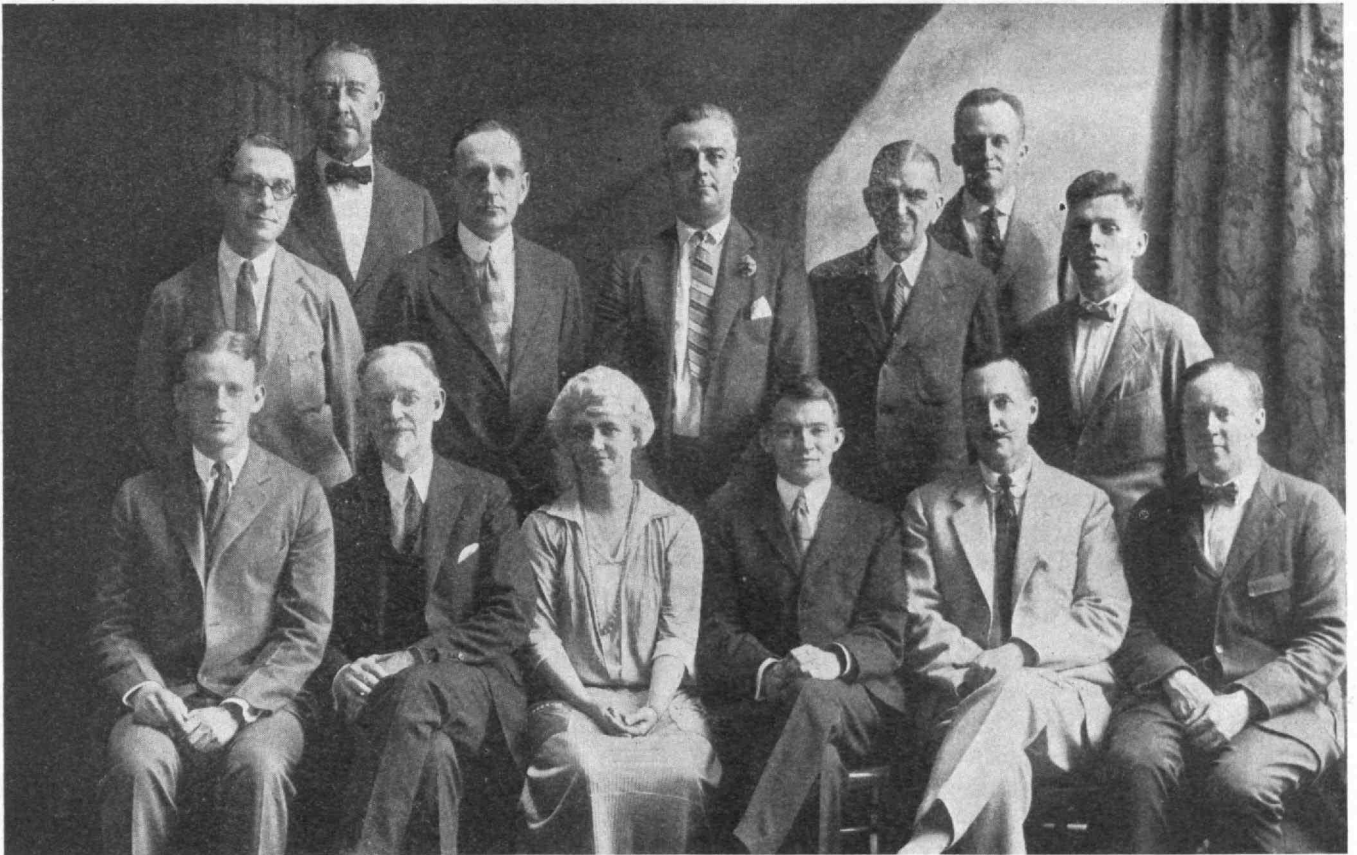
The Reunion Day-Book

THE Faculty Member sailed into his office at nine-fifteen as usual and removed his spats. The mail was not so heavy as ordinarily, for it was a period of semi-vacation — that hour between dark and dawn when final examinations are over and summer school has not yet begun its overheated routine.

The Faculty Member turned perfunctorily back to his desk after tossing his yellow gloves onto the purple china cat that held his books together—Yes, it was a carnation! A pleased smile crossed his usually pinched lips—for he was not a professor. He picked up the long stemmed white flower, smelled it cantankerously and opened the letter which lay beside it in the best script of the mimeograph room. Five minutes later he was bounding along the corridors like a gazelle released

by spring from the wintry mountain fastnesses of the Gornergratt. For the letter had called him Dear Professor; it had assured him that the bouquet was his and no one's else, and it had reminded him that this was the day of play at Technology.

His journey was kaleidoscopic — at least, so he said later. He remembers having passed some peculiar bouncing balls in the Machine Tool Laboratory and seeing cotton slithering down the breeze from a room he had always supposed to contain only chairs. But the rest of his memories are vague and blurred, for in the next instant he had rounded the last corner under full head of steam, had plunged down the broad stairs and was in a swirling, mad mass of humanity. When next seen, his left gaiter was missing, his gloves were



THEY WERE IN CHARGE

Here is the personnel that directed the 1925 All-Technology Reunion. The Review presents the only existing photograph of the General Committee members and the Sub-Committee Chairmen

Left to right: seated row; G. L. Bateman, '25, Undergraduates; W. C. Brackett, '95, Entertainment; Miss Eleanor Manning, '06, Alumnae; G. D'W. Marcy, '05, Vice Chairman; A. W. Rowe, '01, President's Tea; G. T. Welch, '21, Registration. Second row: D. G. Robbins, '07, Harbor Outing; E. J. Whitcomb, '11, Transportation; O. B. Denison, '11, Publicity; I. W. Litchfield, '85, Classes; F. Bernard, '17, Pops. Back row: C. M. Spofford, '93, Faculty; H. S. Ford, Day at the Institute

Notman

gone completely, his hat was cocked on a badly mutilated ear, and he was wearing not only a carnation but several badges.

A moment of recollection served to tell him that he ought to register. Not without a few mastodonic heavings he made his way to the registration desks on

dismal odors at every exhalation, to the Walker Memorial, where he gave up the first of his tickets to attend a buffet lunch.

The smoke did its work and prevented him from tasting any of the lunch and he is very firm in saying that that is the only reason why he can not say what was served.



REGISTRATION

G. H. Davis

The Reunion started as all good things do. No less than 2495 Alumni and guests went through the process. (Compare the photograph on page 437)

the left side of the lobby and entered his name on the form provided. He did not know when he did so that almost before the ink had dried, that name was whisked away to the Information Office, and that in less than five minutes he might have been found on the running check list that was kept up to date throughout the day. He found himself in possession of a handful of tickets and a badge with his name on it (spelled correctly) and his class numerals. At this point he was rudely thrust from the desk and fell speechless into the hands of a student Fred Beauvais, dressed in a natty R. O. T. C. uniform. The student, without waiting to find out his identity, started showing him through the buildings. He saw many things that day which he had never seen before. He was even shown his own office.

The Faculty Member was a pacifist because he had had the misfortune to be an ambulance driver in a preceding war. That was the reason his guide took him to Tech Field at noon to see a demonstration on the part of the Chemical Warfare Service. Star shells flew and burst—dense acrid smoke coursed over the ground. On the whole, the Faculty Member thought the Germans had done it better. Certainly they had had the advantages of night and terrain and a certain spiny chill in their favor. But this was quite good enough none the less and he hastened, coughing out

playing by Alfred Cortot and realized with dismay that he had missed Professor Roger's lecture on radio and literature. This reminded him of the movies which had been going on all day in the two big lecture halls, 10-250 and 5-330, and it occurred to him that he might saunter over and find out something about rolling steel or the landing of the Pilgrims, when the four o'clock bell rang and he realized that he had probably better go and find out something about the President's house instead.

The Faculty Member gathered together his spats and gloves and stick, pilfered the carnation belonging to his roommate who had not shown up that day and took himself off to the President's Tea. He was received by Dr. Stratton and the present officers and officers-elect of the Alumni Association. After he had wormed down the line he heard some members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra playing classic selections and, making the unwise reflection that he could probably hear them later at the Pops, passed them by. From the second floor came the strains of dance music but the Faculty Member does not dance, so he went into the garden instead. There it was peaceful—there it was beautiful and also there it was crowded. So it is doubtful if anyone realized that the Faculty Member who had come in to the garden with a carnation went out with a begonia—we think it was a begonia. It is

BEING a Faculty Member he began to get tired about this time and decided to go back to his office, slide down the runners of his steamer chair, get out his corn-cob pipe and turn on his radio and open his book and have a good nap. But fate did not will it so, for about that time the worst-student-he-had-ever-had popped his head in the door and mutual recriminations and felicitations followed until three o'clock. At this time, he heard certain crashings and bangings down the corridor and hastened to behold the unprecedented sight and hear the unprecedented sound of a piano recital being given on a Duo Art by Instructor Penfield Roberts of the English Department, Musical Editor of the *Boston Globe*. He heard him mutter something to the piano about this being an altogether too faithful reproduction of

doubtful, too, if anyone save his wife knows that he came home in a taxicab and announced masterfully that he was about to start for the Jamboree Dinner and that the cab was waiting outside and that she was coming too and that Albert could stay up and play with the super-heterodyne until they came back in their own Buick and that she would not have time to change her dress.

Sometimes one has a good time at the Institute.

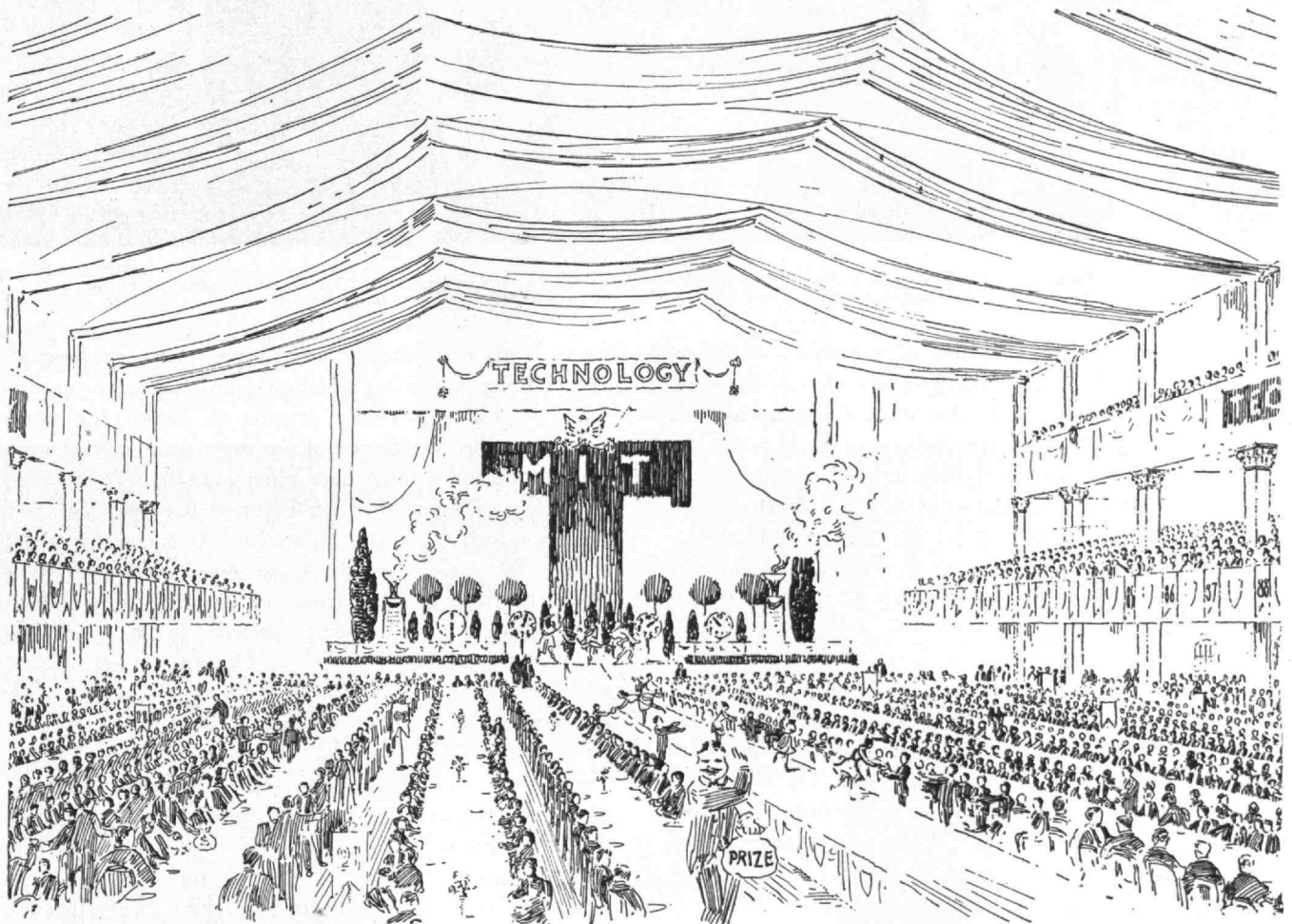
HE did not win any prizes at the dinner. He was one of 1729 Alumni who got two Everready Flashlights, one Gillette Safety Razor (which he traded for two cigars), a Waterman Fountain Pen, seven Lufkin's steel tapes and eleven more cigars. On the whole, he thought it must have been worth the money, although before that time he had been fervent in his remarks on paying so much to get into Mechanics Hall. He had brought his pocket radio along so was able to listen in on O. B. Denison, '11, broadcasting for half an hour. He knew one of the members of the Faculty who won a prize and felt vicarious pleasure in a trip to the Mediterranean. But it did seem coming it a bit strong to have two prizes go to the same family.

At one time the Faculty Member got a bit tired.

Thoughts of going home entered his head. His wife said No. Ten minutes later the Braggiotti Sisters entered the hall. The Faculty Member looked the other way, for he knew that his wife was going to change her mind. She did, but so had he and they stayed. Later, he and his wife went home in a taxicab.

LONG ago the Faculty Member had decided not to go down the Harbor. There was too much hilarity in connection with it, he said. There was too much cheap humor. There was too much congestion. In earlier years he had attended a Senior Class Picnic down the harbor and had broken two fingers in a foot race. He had never felt kindly toward picnics after that—and not too well disposed toward boats. If he went to New York he took the Midnight, if not, the Knickerbocker. That is the sort of man he was. He has already laid plans for next week-end at Nantasket. He is not going to New York any more. That is the sort of man he is.

It was Mr. Zizziter did it. He did not like the name of Mr. Zizziter. He was so sure it was a hoax that he was annoyed. Then he found out that the man's name was to be found in the Register of Former Students. That made it worse. Perhaps there was something in it.



JAMBOUREE

Posterity's only record of the famous event of June 11, at Mechanics Hall. There was no flashlight photograph, though there was everything else. This sketch by Frank A. Bourne, '95, is reasonably close to gospel, but the balconies weren't so full. Note the Braggiotti Sisters



HARBOR OUTING

Hugh O'Donnell

Mid stage of assembly at the Army Base Dock. The Betty Alden was the first of two boats, the Rose Standish being the second. A background of captured rum-runners rounds out the handsome panorama

It is hard to rouse the curiosity of a Faculty Member. But when you do, there is likely to be some sort of an explosion. So the Faculty Member went down the harbor.

The Faculty Member remembers to have eaten the finest picnic lunch which civilization has yet produced. And he found out something about Mr. Zizziter. He saw him. He saw the apparatus. He saw it blow up. Now he does not know what to think. He did not know what to think then, either, so he took a taxicab home from the Army Base Pier in order to get ready for the Pops.

BOAZ PILLER tooted his last preparatory toots on the double bassoon; a mournful bellow emanated from the mouth of the bass tuba; Theodorowicz ceased fingering the Ave Maria in melancholy abandon; Agide Jacchia bowed to the ripple of applause in his flight across the stage, rapped sharply on his desk and the Tech Night at the Pops was away.

The first piece announced on the program was a March, "Father of Victory," by Ganne. One may state

in all confidence that it was played — for the rest all is conjecture. During this first number it was possible by only slight straining of ears to detect the notes from the more vociferous of the instruments. But with the second selection, the audience came into its own.

Back and forth the battle raged between the conductor's desk and the front tables. At times the crowd was well in the lead and one could in imagination trace the front of the barrage of sound as it rose from the morgue in the back of the hall, swept across the floor and stormed the height of Olympus itself. Those were in moments of orchestral repose, however — for as soon as the brunt of the battle reached Mr. Jacchia he countered with a violent wave of his baton; Boaz, and Anton and Theodore responded with additional blasts on trumpet, harp and drum and the grim curtain was driven back in confusion on to its generators. It was hard to tell in the general din whether O. B. Denison, '11, and his cohorts with their "air saturated with Tech spirit and music" or Camille Saint Saens, et al, were triumphing in the fray.

After a while the intermission came — it must have been that because the orchestra left the stage. Alexander Macomber, '07, Vice-President of the Alumni Association, combed the streamers from his hair and ascended to the rostrum. He made a noble attempt to be heard—and was. He presented the 1925 Alumni Banner to G. L. Bateman, '25, President of the Senior Class. The latter was out of voice and tactfully responded by leading a Technology cheer. In this same intermission there was singing of a sort — and Ike Litchfield's "Song Cheer" welled from several lusty throats. The orchestra wearily returned and the armistice was broken by the ominous roll of the kettledrum.

About this time a vast uneasiness struck the crowd — it began to seethe and do what looked suspiciously like milling about. Those who lived in the upper cliffs

began to organize an elevator service specializing in pretzels, the food being furnished by those below. A distinguished member of the Faculty was seen going from place to place — he later insisted this was to see if he could not find some place from which to hear the music. But all these apostles of bigger and better listening were de trop that evening. With Koussevitzky at the helm, with the double bass quota doubled, and the horn sections tripled and the piece, "Aida", they might have prevailed. Mr. Jacchia saw it was no use and hastened to "Pomp and Circumstance" to close the evening. It was but a little after ten when it was all over. Yet despite the noise inside, there was no difficulty in obtaining a taxicab without. The Faculty Member went home in one to prepare for his class reunion the next two days.

The Past Months

THROUGHOUT all the beating of gongs and blowing of trumpets that accompanied the Reunion celebration, the Institute lived on its quiet way. For a day its halls were livened with the gay colors of returning classes which thronged it on June 11. Thereafter the buildings themselves were well-nigh deserted. One more school year came to a close. One more set of final examinations began, continued and ended, this time in the withering grip of the worst June heat there has been in Weather Bureau history. One more commencement exercise took place, this time in du Pont Court. One more Summer Session began on its peaceful way the day before Commencement with the conventional classes in surveying and in qualitative chemical analysis. At dead slow speed, the Institute now noses the prow of its educational ship through the tropic waters of a

Boston summer, nor will the engines be rung up again until September 28, when full speed instruction is resumed.

THE throngs at graduation held in du Pont Court at 2:30 on the afternoon of June 16 did not seem to be notably augmented by returned Alumni. The weather, perhaps, was instrumental. In all respects, the day was a very twin of that historic one in June, 1922, when a great wind blew out of the sunny, fleececlouded heavens and collapsed the tent in mid-flow of the eloquence of Colonel John Buffalo Christian, C. A. C., (DOL), now retired. This time, only, there was no tent to be collapsed. There had been rumors of one and had the Institute authorities acceded to a certain suggestion, there would have been the reputation for more torn canvas



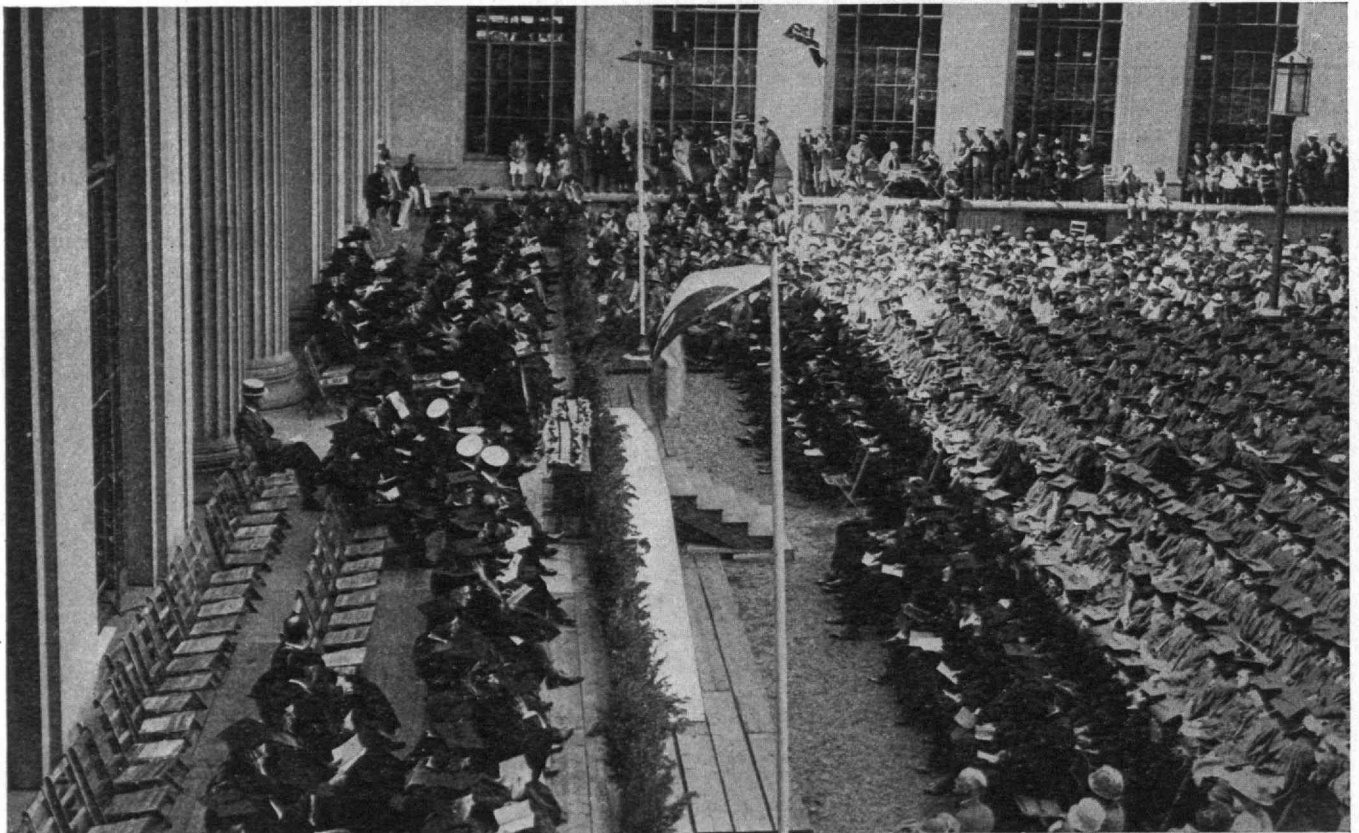
CHOSEN FOR THE NEXT FIVE YEARS
The three successful candidates for term membership on the Corporation:
 left, Andrew G. Pierce, Jr., '85;
 center, S. W. Wilder, '91;
 right, J. Lawrance Mauran, '89

and sullied aerodynamic prestige to live down. The evening of the day before closed sullenly and the morning of graduation was revealed to the early riser as gray and sodden with suddenly flung handfuls of rain out of small scudding clouds. Major Albert S. Smith, Superintendent of Buildings and Power, risen at 4:30 a.m., had collected his emergency crew about him and between the hours of six and nine in the morning, had built a platform in the Cambridge Armory on the chance that graduation ceremonies would be held there. With the driving of the last nail into this structure, the clouds blew away and the sun came out full and strong. Very well, then, graduation would be out of doors. The heart of the Committee Chairman, Professor Samuel C. Prescott, '94, warmed again.

Thereafter followed a morning of anxiety. At eleven the skies darkened again, this time in a most ominous fashion and a veritable miniature cyclone struck the north side of the Institute, blowing in several window lights with the intensity of its rage. By noon the clearing up process was once again in force, but at no time did it reach completion and all through the afternoon cloud banks rose, marched straight for the commencement scene and sidled away just in time. Not another drop of rain fell, but the gusts of wind blew caps and gowns about without regard to the degree earned, and brought from the unoccupied collapsible and collapsing camp chairs in the rear of the court a

desultory musket-fire which ran able competition to the microphones broadcasting the speech of Charles A. Coffin, former President of the General Electric Company, who delivered the oration of the day. Despite all handicaps, however, the day succeeded in being important and worthy. Besides Mr. Coffin, Major-General André W. Brewster, Commander of the First Corps Area, spoke briefly to the seniors about to be commissioned as Second Lieutenants in the Reserve Corps, later on taking charge of the distribution of the commissions. Up the runway, on the platform, down the other side marched the hosts of new laid doctors, masters and bachelors in technology. A total of 584 all were personally tendered their diplomas from the hand of Dr. Stratton without error and without delay in accord with the admirable system of racking sheepskins and arranging recipients, worked out three years ago. The last man of the 584 marched down the platform at 3:40 and thereafter guests and graduates, Alumni and Faculty, made their way to Walker Memorial for the reception which, by sanction, closes these affairs.

THE annual list of promotions, appointments, and resignations, reveals many of the first, few of the second and a moderate number of the third. Two Associate Professors, G. L. Hosmer, '97, and R. G. Tyler, '10, both in the Department of Civil and Sanitary Engineering, become full Professors of Ge-



GRADUATION: 1925 VERSION

Five hundred and eighty-four Institute diplomas were awarded at the exercises on June 16, of which one hundred and twenty-eight were for advanced degrees

odesy and Sanitary Engineering, respectively. Other promotions in the Faculty which likewise take effect with the opening of the next academic year are six Assistant Professors who rise to the grade of Associate Professor and nine Instructors who become Assistant Professors.

Herbert B. Dwight, in charge of the design of rotating electrical machinery for the Canadian Westinghouse Company, and the originator of two formulæ widely used in electrical engineering, comes to the Institute as Professor of Electrical Machinery in the Department of Electrical Engineering. He is a graduate of McGill University in the Class of 1909. Two other new appointments are announced. F. S. Dellenbaugh, S.M., '21, who resigned as Assistant Professor in 1924 to become a graduate student, is reappointed as Associate Professor of Electrical Design. Also E. H. Schell, '12, who resigned a year ago, is reappointed Assistant Professor of Business Management. He will carry on this work in conjunction with his duties as Assistant Professor of Industrial Management in the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

The Review records with regret the resignations of two members of the Faculty. Dr. Arthur E. Kennelly, Professor of Electrical Communication, who has been jointly on the staff at Technology and the Harvard Engineering School will hereafter give all his time to Harvard. Dr. H. U. Faulkner, since last year Assistant Professor of History, leaves to become Associate Pro-

fessor of History at Smith College. It is expected that he will be there associated in teaching American Colonial history with Harry Elmer Barnes. Dr. R. P. Bigelow also resigns as Librarian to devote all of his time to his teaching duties as Professor of Zoölogy in the Department of Biology and Public Health.

The new Associate Professors are: J. B. Babcock, '10, of Railway and Highway Engineering; L. F. Hamilton, '14, of Analytical Chemistry; A. F. Holmes, '04, of Applied Mechanics; C. S. Robinson, '09, of Chemical Engineering; R. H. Smith, of Machine Construction; and H. Sutherland, '10, of Structural Engineering. The new Assistant Professors are: E. L. Bowles, S.M., '22, of Electrical Communication; G. L. Clark, of Chemistry; O. G. C. Dahl, '21, of Electric Power Transmission; P. Franklin, of Mathematics; W. H. Jones, '09, of Mechanical Engineering; M. Knobel, '19, of Physics; C. E. Lansil, '17, of Electrical Measurements; J. T. Norton, '18, of Physics; and W. N. Seaver, Librarian.

EXPERTS from the Institute played an important part at the annual convention of the Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical Society held in Boston early in April. Dr. J. Arnold Rockwell, '96, retiring President of the Association, presided. The principal speech was delivered by Samuel C. Prescott, '94, Head of the Department of Biology and Public Health at Technology, on the subject of food sanitation. Until the middle of the nineteenth century, food was pretty



GRADUATION: THE INSTITUTE'S FIFTY-EIGHTH

Charles A. Coffin, LL. D., Former President of the General Electric Company, made the Address of the Day, and Major-General Andre W. Brewster tendered commissions to a number of new Reserve Officers



THE "INSTITUTE'S ROTOR SHIP"

© International News

Two Naval Construction Corps Officers studying at the Institute are the designers of this exotic barque, utilizing the same phenomenon as do the Flettner ships. See story on page 432

generally prepared in the home of the consumer, according to Professor Prescott. The fact that it is now made in large factories makes the inspection of food products comparatively simple and has greatly increased the sanitation obtainable. Tremendous advances have been made in the past two decades.

Professor Prescott went on to say that Federal inspection of meat products began in 1890 when the German government claimed that some of the pork that had been imported from this country was infected. Another great advance has been made in cold storage plants which, contrary to the general opinion, are great aids in sanitation. Perhaps the most startling statement made by Professor Prescott was that milk powder will soon be the accepted means of securing lacteal fluid. He admitted at once that pasteurization was very effective but was quite certain that it will not be long before every one will be buying his milk in little paper packages at the neighborhood grocery.

Dr. A. W. Rowe, '01, Director of Research at the Evans Memorial Hospital, spoke of the services rendered to medicine by the allied sciences of physics and chemistry and demonstrated a new instrument, the audiometer, which is used in the evaluation of the degree of deafness.

AFTER a mature consideration of all phases of the question extending over the period of years from 1920 to date, the Institute Faculty at a recent meeting expressed its approval of the pension and insurance plan drawn up by a committee consisting of C. W. Doten, Professor of Political Economy, H. W. Tyler, '84, Walker Professor of Mathematics and Head

of the Department of Mathematics and Dugald C. Jackson, Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering. The outline of the plan was approved by the Executive Committee of the Corporation before it was submitted to the Faculty and if the Executive Committee similarly approves details, the plan will probably be put into effect next fall.

It is unfortunate that the pressure of Reunion news prevents the incorporation in this issue of a comprehensive account of what is one of the most important actions taken by the Institute Faculty in recent years. At this time, it is possible only to sketch the barest outline of the scheme and leave the filling in of the picture for an early fall issue.

It is necessary first to realize that the problem of superannuation and disability of Faculty has long been recognized as an important one at the Institute. Many years ago Augustus

Lowell gave a fund of \$50,000 as a Teacher's Fund, the income of which should be used in relieving need among the staff or their families. In 1906 the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching began its work in this direction and today it has in its enrollment many small and some large institutions. Others, however, have initiated systems of their own, notably Dartmouth, Harvard and Princeton. After careful consideration the Institute Faculty has decided to operate its own plan rather than join in that fostered by the Carnegie Foundation.

Shorn of its legal phraseology and eliminating for the present various codicils which are to apply in exceptional cases, the plan is briefly this. The Pension Fund shall consist (a) of a sum of \$25,000 to be contributed at once by the Institute; (b) of annual contributions by each participating member of five per cent of his salary; (c) an annual appropriation and payment to the fund by the Institute of an amount equal to five per cent of the salaries of the staff participating in the Pension Fund. Members of the Instructing Staff and such Administrative Officers as the Corporation may approve are eligible to participate in the fund. The money contributed at once by the Institute under (a) together with its accumulations is to be employed solely as a contingent fund.

Normal retirement for age shall be at sixty-five. At that time, the retiring member may receive from the Pension Fund an annual pension equal to the annuity purchasable by the accumulated principal and interest of his annual contributions to the fund, plus an additional annuity of approximately equal amount; (paid for, of course, by the Institute's contribution) but in

no case shall this annuity exceed \$1200 per year.

In the case of retirement due to total disability prior to the retirement age, the retiring member shall receive an annuity like that above, never less than \$600 nor more than \$1200.

In the case of resignation prior to retirement for either of the above causes, the retiring member shall receive the amount of his personal contributions plus interest accumulated thereon. This clause is also applicable in the case of death of a member before retirement for either of the above causes with certain addition. In addition to this payment, the family of the deceased will receive \$5000 insurance secured under a group insurance plan. Payment for this insurance is cared for by one per cent of the five per cent appropriated by the Institute.

Thus the Institute has at last a means for caring for its staff. The step should as the foreword to the By-Laws states "maintain a high standard of efficiency in the staff of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology."

COINCIDENT with the resumption of the semester system next fall their will be inaugurated two new courses leading to the Master's degree, one leading to the Bachelor's, and an additional option in the undergraduate work of the Department of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering. These were adopted at the final meeting of the Faculty on June 18.

The two courses leading to the degrees of Master of Science in Mechanical Engineering and Electrical Engineering are to be conducted as coöperative courses with the General Electric Company. They are to extend over two years and are to include a minimum of one full term of study and research carried on at the Institute, the remaining time to be spent at the works of the General Electric Company, where the instruction will be given by members of the Institute staff. Admission to these courses is to be limited to college graduates in the employ of the General Electric Company, the applications for admission to be subject to the approval of the Committees on Graduate students in the two Technology Departments concerned and by the Company. Admission is also subject to the usual requirements of the Institute for undertaking graduate work, such as the holding of a previous baccalaureate degree. The work required of the students will conform to the

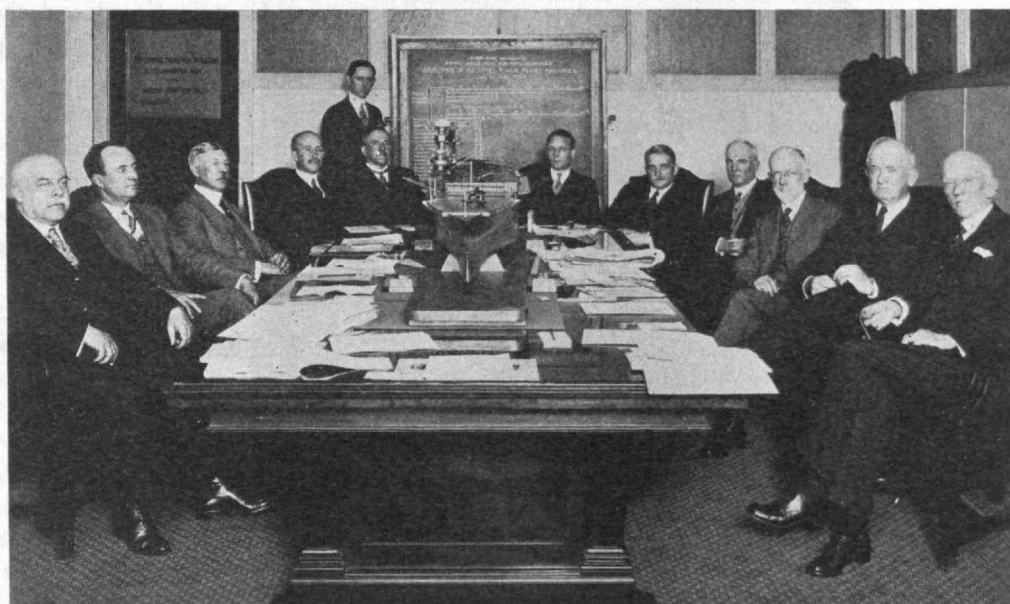
usual regulations regarding the award of the Technology Master's degree with specification of Department.

Graduates of West Point or Annapolis who attend during one summer and one academic year can, upon completing the program of the new course leading to the Bachelor's degree, receive that award. The degree is to read "Bachelor of Science in Military Engineering." Although the exact requirements have been referred with power to the Faculty Committee on Undergraduate Courses, the suggested program is apparently of unusual difficulty. Opportunity to work towards a degree in this new course is denied civilians.

Ship operating is the title of the new option in the Course in Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering. It has been introduced at the suggestion of the Advisory Committee of that Department in its report which appeared in abstract form in this section of The Review for May, 1925.

All of these new opportunities in diversified fields are offered, beginning with the academic year 1925-26.

THE final examination period just passed will have its story printed in flaming letters on the pages of history of those who went through it. Promptly with the opening day, the sun undertook a personal demonstration of the fact that Dr. C. G. Abbot, '94, a frequent contributor to this section, was right when he said that it was losing none of its heat. Nearly all of the major examinations are held in the large draughting rooms on the top floors of Buildings One, Two, Three and Five. All of these rooms have skylights to aid in lighting during the winter months. With the thermometer jumping coyly from one side of 100 degrees to the other, students filled these rooms to



THE NATIONAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE FOR AERONAUTICS

In this august body may be noted two men of Technology: George K. Burgess, '96, [extreme left] Chief of the Bureau of Standards, and Dr. Stratton [right of blackboard]

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ST. MICHAEL SLAYS THE DRAGON

Ralph Adams Cram, former Head of the Institute's Department of Architecture, recently unveiled and dedicated this gorgeous mural by George Hallowell, at the Boston City Club, of which Professor C. B. Breed, '97, is the newly elected President

capacity and puzzled for three hours at a stretch in the burning heat. Necessarily, ventilation could not be of the best, tempers were abbreviated to the danger point and men of known ability were failing to demonstrate their powers under these trying conditions.

At this point some one had a brilliant idea. Students were aroused from their lethargic contemplation of the papers before them by a sound suspiciously like the clink of ice in a pail. Nearer and nearer came the sound — parched throats leaned unanimously in the direction of the door — parched minds were refreshed by mere contemplation of a possible oasis. There were no audible cheers when the janitors burst into the room and after distributing a lily-white paper cup to each sufferer, proceeded to fill these cups with ice water. There was, however, a distinct change in the tone of the room almost immediately.

The heat spell lasted from Thursday through part of Sunday when it was broken by ocean winds. The ice

water service continued until there was no further need for it.

The examinations also were significant for several changes in the proctoring system. All modifications were in the direction of more rigid supervision of the examinations. It would be bootless to rehearse here all the evils which had crept into the old system. A meeting of the proctors was held just before the examination period commenced. This meeting was addressed by the President, the Dean and Professor L. F. Hamilton, '14, who is Chairman of the Faculty Special Committee on Examinations. The defects of the past were pointed out and the duty of the examiner and the proctor explicitly defined.

OFFICERS, committees and Advisory Councils occupied most of the evening of May 25, when the Alumni Council convened at Walker Memorial for its 112th and Annual Meeting and listened benignly to their reports, nodded approval thereof and prescribed their inclusion in the archives. Following this business Captain Percy Redfern Creed, erstwhile writer on polo and other sports for the *London Daily Mail* and secretary of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood, addressed the Council on the nurturing of the spirit of "fair play for all and a sporting chance for the underdog" which is the purpose of the movement. The audience gave him its undivided attention, approved the purpose of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood and individually, by many questions, manifested its interest and potential assistance in the propagation of the Brotherhood's doctrines.

Three new members of the Nominating Committee of the Association were chosen by ballot: Thomas B. Booth, '95, G. D'W. Marcy, '05, and Wallace C. Brackett, '95. Aside from these elections, the message of Captain Creed and the remarks of Mr. Booth as retiring President just prior to adjournment, the Council's actions during the evening maintained an arid spirit of routine with one exception and one only. This oasis appeared in the shape of a plea by the Advisory Council on Finance and the Budget for its cup of hemlock. Said its confession, "We have been but a vermiform appendix." The lethal dose was approved, administered.

HENRY Clay Frick of Pittsburgh and New York died in 1919. His will was unusual in its form; to his heirs and others he made specific bequests while his charitable bequests were made from his residuary estate. This he specified should be divided into 100 shares. Princeton fared best with thirty shares, while Harvard, Technology, Mercy Hospital and the Educational Fund Commission received ten each. Fifteen or more other beneficiaries divided the remainder except for an unspecified balance which he willed to his daughter, Miss Helen C. Frick.

Even after more than six years the executors have been unable to complete the liquidation of the estate, though making every effort to do so. Some of his property was in Pennsylvania, some in New York, some in Massachusetts, some in other states. Pennsylvania demanded that the inheritance tax be paid to it on the whole estate, although only two-thirds of the property was in that state. That cost the heirs about \$1,000,000 extra — so they went to court contending (1) that Pennsylvania had no right to tax tangible property in other states, (2) that in computing the value of stocks in corporations of other states, the tax paid to those states must be deducted, (3) that estate taxes paid to the Federal Government must be deducted.

The United States Supreme Court held that the heirs were right on points (1) and (2) but wrong on (3). The decision will cost Pennsylvania more than \$1,000,000. Incidentally, it will cost many other states many times that amount for refunds on other taxes of that kind illegally collected.

Other tax questions on the Frick estate are still pending and even now no man knows what the total taxes will be. A year ago the executors distributed about \$11,000,000 to the residuary legatees and they are now in process of distributing a further amount, which will raise the total to \$20,000,000. The date of the final distribution is uncertain and the amount will depend entirely upon the settlement of the tax problems, but it is not expected to be more than 10 to 20 per cent of the amount already distributed.

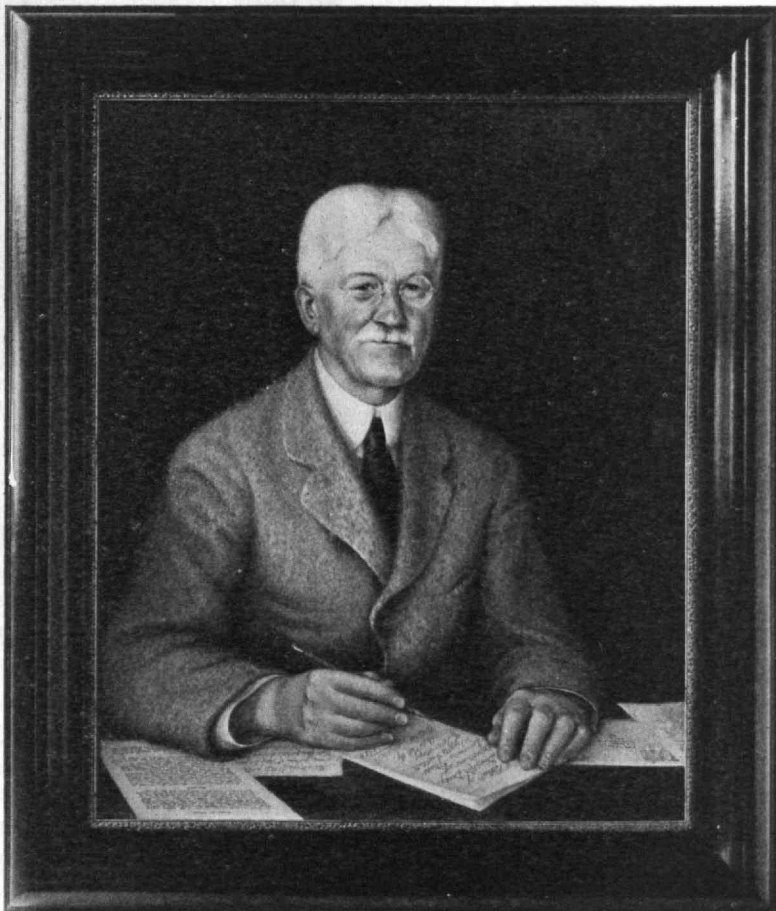
Of this distribution to date, Technology's share is \$2,000,000. Of this \$2,000,000, about \$650,000 is in vacant real estate which not only produces no revenue but entails considerable carrying charges. As a result, until such time as this real estate may be sold, the Institute's net income will be only that represented by about \$1,000,000 principal.

WHILE the details are still so incomplete as to throw a nebulous atmosphere about the project, it is none the less the duty and pleasure of The Review to record at this time the establishment of a new course in building construction at the Institute. The course will be established as the result of a gift by Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Horowitz of New York City. Their donation provides for an annual award of a two-year scholarship of \$2500. The new course will probably be given as an option in the fourth year or as a graduate course. All students will be eligible for the scholarship.

Mr. and Mrs. Horowitz have previously established similar funds at Yale and Union. Mr. Horowitz is connected with the Thomp-

son, Starret Company, building contractors, of New York City. The purpose of the course is to train men in preparing estimates of buildings and in superintending their construction. It will presumably be coordinated with the Departments of Architecture, Civil Engineering and Economics.

ALMOST simultaneously with the above announcement comes another one from the President's office concerning a new course in Communication Engineering. This course which is to require five years of study will be given in cooperation with the Bell Telephone System. The first two years will be the same as that in the regular course in electrical engineering. Practical work with the cooperating organization will begin in the third year and will be carried on in New York City under direct charge of the Bell System Laboratories, the New York Telephone Company and the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. This course will be similar to the well established cooperative courses with the General Electric Company, The Boston Elevated Railway, the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, and Stone & Webster. Its intent is to fit graduates to fill responsible positions in various branches of the telephone industry and to fill a lack that has been increasingly felt of late years in the exacting service of this industry.



DAVIS RICH DEWEY

This portrait of the Institute's Senior Professor painted by Orland Campbell is at present on exhibition in the office of Professor E. H. Schell, '12

IT was a great disappointment to many Alumni who had come back for the Reunion a few days early to learn that the official tests of the "Institute's rotor ship" which were to have been held on the Wednesday preceding had to be deferred because of an accident to the craft.

This ship is propelled by a new type of revolving tower which was designed in the school of Naval Architecture at the Institute. The designers are Lieutenants W. W. Hastings and J. M. Kiernan, U. S. N., who are special students at Technology.

The first rotor ship was designed by Anton Flettner of Germany, whose vessels are popularly called "Flettner ships." The towers invented by Flettner employ the so-called Magnus Effect, which involves the force obtained by wind pressure on revolving cylinders. A motor in the ship revolves the cylinders at suitable speed and the wind does the rest. Contrary to a quite generally held opinion the towers are not connected with propellers but the propulsion is obtained entirely from the force set up on the rotor. In other words, the ship is a sailing vessel employing a less beautiful and more efficient means of utilizing the force of the wind.

Until recently, Flettner has used two rotors, ten feet in diameter and fifty-two feet high in a ship of six hundred tons. It is only recently that he has begun experimenting with a single tower system. The ship of Hastings and Kiernan is much smaller than those of Flettner, and is operated by one tower. It has a stationary top disc as opposed to the revolving discs at the top of the Flettner towers. The new tower is smaller in proportion than the Flettner rotors and revolves at a greater speed. For these reasons and because of other differences the designers have chosen to call their craft a rotor ship rather than a Flettner ship. The rotor was constructed from data gathered in exhaustive experiments in aviation at Langley Field, Virginia. Thus while credit must be given to Flettner for the original idea, all the details of the new ship have been worked out independently by its designers.

As has been stated above, the tests were to have taken place on Wednesday, June 10. Previous to the start for the Charles River Basin where the tests were to be made, the designers of the ship took it out for a short trial cruise to enable newspaper photographers to get good pictures. Something untoward happened

and the base casting for the column that supports the rotor cracked. This necessitated several days' delay while a new pattern and a new casting were made and while the new casting was machined in place. At the date of writing it is expected that the official tests will be made in front of the Institute shortly after Commencement and by the time this issue of The Review reaches its readers, it is to be hoped that they will have read accounts elsewhere of the success of these tests.

SOME interesting figures concerning the Institute's finances will be apparent from a study of the forthcoming Treasurer's report. Perhaps the most striking thing of all is the rapid advance in income which

Technology has made. Only a little over ten years ago (the fiscal year of 1913-14) the income of the Institute was \$635,000 of which about \$400,000 came from students. At that time the plant investment was \$7,400,000 and the endowment funds only \$3,000,000. In a little more than ten years this endowment has increased to \$22,000,000 and the plant investment to \$12,200,000. Ten years ago \$103,000 was realized as income from endowment funds. Today the income is more than ten times as great, and amounts to \$1,075,000.

While the income from endowments and other sources of similar nature has been increased by five times, from \$235,000 in 1913-14 to \$1,180,000 in 1925-26, the income from students has not much more than doubled. Students will pay about a million dollars to the Institute next year as opposed to the \$400,000 they contributed in 1913. But it must be remembered in this connection

that some of this increase is due to dormitory income and there are nearly seventy-five per cent more students.

Thus for the first time in the Institute's history (with the exception of the abnormal war year 1917-1918) the income from students is expected to fall below fifty per cent of the total income available for current operations.

Forty years ago eighty per cent of the Institute's income came from the students. In 1884 President Walker, in his report, asked for a large additional endowment stating that "it is a perilous position for an educational institution that it should depend so largely upon the tuition fees as to draw one-half of its revenue from that source. Yet nearly five-sixths of



© Henry Miller
REAR-ADMIRAL CHARLES MORRIS, '96
New Paymaster General of the Navy. See the story
on page 433

the income will be thus derived the current year." He would doubtless have been surprised if he could have looked ahead to 1925 and have seen that up until this time the total receipts from students have always exceeded fifty per cent of the revenue with the single exception noted. He would also probably have thought it augured well for the future of Technology that at last in 1925 the situation is such that receipts from students would fall below the half of the total revenue.

LATE in April the Bureau of Railway Economics issued a statement of the percentage investment of income-producing endowments of the principal colleges, universities and technical schools of the United States. The figures showed that nearly thirty per cent of all such endowments were invested in steam railway stocks and bonds.

The figures were obtained by tabulating the returns to a questionnaire which had been sent to sixty-five of the foremost endowed colleges and other educational institutions of this country. They were published primarily to show that railway securities had a widespread circulation.

But things aside from the main purpose also appear in the report. It is possible by glancing down the tabulation to determine just how much endowment each institution has. Thus it is that it may now be said with authority that Columbia leads with an endowment of roughly \$52,000,000, and that Harvard, Chicago, Yale, Rochester and Technology follow in that order. Technology's present endowment is \$22,000,000.

Although standing seventh in the matter of total endowment, Leland Stanford, Jr., University has the greatest amount invested in railway securities, almost \$14,000,000 or fifty per cent of its total endowment. Schools of still smaller endowments exceed Stanford in the percentage invested in railway securities, notable among these being Johns Hopkins with fifty-four per cent and Princeton with fifty-one per cent, thus placed. Such institutions bring the average to thirty per cent, for of the six most heavily endowed universities only two, Harvard and Yale, exceed thirty per cent and they but narrowly. Chicago is practically at the mean mark but Columbia with its seventeen per cent and Technology with twenty do their bit toward bringing down the average. Technology's total steam railway investment at book value rating is \$5,759,000.

SOMETIMES families hand down traditions in a traditional way. To find such a thing occurring in an age that rather likes to scoff at all such ancestral nonsense is indeed refreshing. For this reason as well as for the honor it brings upon the man himself, The Review is happy to congratulate Charles Morris, '96, on his recent promotion to Paymaster-General in the United States Navy, with the rank of Rear-Admiral.

The present Charles Morris is the son of another

Charles Morris who gained prestige in the other branch of the war forces as commander of Fort Williams. Before him there was his grandfather, the first Charles Morris, executive officer of the historical *U. S. S. Constitution* when that vessel drove into the history books by virtue of its victory over the *H. M. S. Guerriere*. This was the Charles Morris who acted as honor escort to Lafayette on his second visit to this country.

After his graduation from the Institute, Technology's Charles Morris spent a short time with the Bell Telephone Company. At the opening of the Spanish-American War he entered the navy in the pay corps. He has continued in that service to this day, being aboard the *Bennington* at the time of the disastrous explosion in the Pacific in 1904. During the World War he was paymaster of the fleet at Brooklyn Navy Yard. He was then assigned as paymaster of the Pacific fleet. For the past two years he has been in Washington. The present appointment will make him Paymaster-General of the navy with the rank of Rear-Admiral for a term of four years. He succeeds Rear-Admiral Porter in this post.

AFTER studying exhaustively the curricula of sixty-five institutions the Chemical Engineering Education Committee of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers reported to the summer meeting of the Institute at Providence, R. I., on June 25, the names of the fourteen colleges, universities, or technical schools in the United States offering the best courses in chemical engineering. This was a special report rendered after three years of study and the ten members of the committee (of which H. C. Parmelee Editor of *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* is chairman) voted unanimously in making the decision.

Besides Technology there were listed Armour Institute of Technology, Carnegie Institute of Technology, Case School of Applied Science, Columbia, Iowa State College, Ohio State University, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, the Universities of Cincinnati, Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Yale. The committee stated in its report that it did not undertake to indicate those institutions which were not giving satisfactory courses. Says the report, eliminating the agreement among the institutions as to the values in points they attach to the curriculum subjects, and taking into account the influence of location and industrial environment on courses offered, it is evident that colleges of the United States are far from a consensus of opinion as to what constitutes a good course in chemical engineering. In many cases the subject still is a composite of chemistry and mechanical engineering against which the American Institute of Chemical Engineers has set its face. It is to the removal of this conception and to the acceptance of chemical engineering as a branch of engineering that the committee is directing its efforts.

Of the ten members of the committee three are

Technology Alumni: W. R. Whitney, '90, Director of Research for the General Electric Company, and term member of the Corporation of the Institute; A. D. Little, '85, President of Arthur D. Little, Inc., and Life Member of the Corporation of the Institute; W. K. Lewis, '05, Head of the Department of Chemical Engineering of the Institute.

ELIHU Thomson, Acting President of the Institute from 1920 to 1922 and member of the Corporation, has received another laurel wreath to place in his already crowded arboretum. On May 20, in Philadelphia, Professor Thomson was awarded the Franklin Medal and a certificate of honorary membership in the Franklin Institute.

There is no need to rehearse to Technology men the achievements of Elihu Thomson but it may be of interest to remember in this connection that he was the first recipient of the Edison Medal given by the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, that he has been awarded the John Fritz Medal of the Royal Society of London, the Rumford Medal, the Eliot Cresson Gold Medal by the Franklin Institute, that he was twice presented with the John Scott Legacy Medal for electrical inventions and that only last summer he achieved the signal honor of being the first American (although of English birth) to receive the Lord Kelvin Gold Medal.

ON Wednesday, May 25, in Room 10-250 at the Institute, were held the graduation exercises of the Lowell Institute School for Industrial Foremen. These exercises commemorated the coming of age of the Lowell School but there were no furbelows to herald the fact. Twenty-one years ago, in 1904, the first class graduated from the Lowell Institute, and anyone who was present at both exercises can not but have marveled at the strapping boy that the infant has become. There were 88 graduates of regular courses and 34 of advanced courses, making a total of 122 graduates. The size of the class in itself attests the position in the community which this institution has attained by the time of its majority.

THIRTY-NINE cents for lunch seems to keep the average undergraduate well-fed providing he eats at Walker Memorial. It took almost exactly half a dollar in 1920. About 1000 eat daily at noon in the Cafeteria, Grill and Faculty Dining-rooms, 250 breakfast, 300 dine. This total of 1550 odd is not expected to increase materially until new dormitories are erected. Nevertheless, Superintendent of Dining Service A. H. Bridges hopes to decrease prices and in March, 1925, the latest for which figures are available he scraped just under the thirty-nine cent lunch average. The peak of high lunch registration is still the 1921-22 year when the Institute's undergraduate population was at a maximum. Walker fed 262,000 that year.

ON the morning of April 30, the city of Chattanooga, Tennessee, was host to the annual meeting of the Tennessee River Improvement Association. The meeting was an occasion for felicitations and for jubilation. Speaker after speaker emphasized in glowing terms the possibilities in the Tennessee River from a power standpoint.

The meeting this year was the 100th anniversary of the beginning of the movement to improve the Tennessee River through government aid. Following the speeches an appropriation of \$60,000 was made for the advancement of the association's work during the coming year. After this, Dr. W. G. Waldo, '07, of Washington, D. C., chief engineer of the Tennessee River Improvement Association, outlined the proposed plan of development. This scheme calls for the erection of twelve navigation and power dams between Muscle Shoals and the source of the Tennessee and Clinch rivers. When completed, these dams will produce large quantities of primary power and in addition act as a great slackwater reservoir system assuring an uninterrupted flow for the operation of the power dams at Muscle Shoals, thus increasing the efficiency of these developments by at least 100% so far as primary power is concerned. It is estimated that the complete system of proposed dams will have a capacity of over 2,000,000 horse power per twelve hour day.

Dr. Waldo has received further recognition of his abilities in the development of river power and of his knowledge of conditions on the Tennessee River in his appointment by President Coolidge as technologist for the Commission which is undertaking a comprehensive study of the Muscle Shoals situation. After a short meeting together the Commission separated to indulge in individual study of the problem. It was to re-assemble in May. No further information is at present available concerning its deliberations but it is understood that it is unlikely that public hearings will be found necessary and that the report of the commission must be in the hands of the President by November 15.

ONLY a little more than a week after the Chattanooga meeting, an account of which is given above, the attention of the engineering world was again drawn to the state of Tennessee by the great river disaster which occurred near Coahoma Landing, sixteen miles from Memphis. In this disaster the Government Steamer *M. E. Norman*, carrying delegates of the Mid-South Association of Engineers, capsized and sank within three minutes. The death list totalled twenty-two including some ten men of engineering and scientific prominence, most of them residents of Memphis.

Apparently, the only Institute alumnus who was on the boat was W. W. De Berard, '01, Western Editor of the *Engineering News-Record*. At the time of the disaster Mr. De Berard says deliberations were in progress over forming a local chapter of the American Society

of Civil Engineers when a cry went out urging the assemblage to shift to the high side of the boat which had been listing badly. Since the order had been given twice before, no one hurried but all began to comply with the order. Before many were able to reach the high side, the boat listed rapidly till the lower deck was awash and people began to run and throw themselves into the water. Mr. De Berard was one of the last to leave and was catapulted into the water from the lower side of the boat. Fortunately, he escaped without serious injury.

THE Institute will again offer, this summer, courses in methods of teaching junior and high school mathematics and physics, chemistry and general science.

These courses were offered for the first time last summer and were extremely popular. That fact coupled with the general recognition by teachers of the need for more efficient methods and the opportunities for rising to new heights in the profession indicate that there will be an increase in the enrollment this summer. Courses in mathematics will include a new course in classroom problems of junior and senior high schools, including consideration of methods and technique, the problem of rating pupils, standardized general intelligence and achievement tests, grouping of pupils according to ability and the conduct of recitation. Completion of the courses in mathematics will be accepted as credit toward a Bachelor's or Master's degree. Credit will also be allowed to students in the methods of teaching general science, and physics and chemistry. The courses began on July 6 and classes are being given five days a week.

AN interesting research has been recently undertaken in the electrical research laboratories of the Institute in connection with trans-oceanic cables. The problem which is the outstanding one in cable operation today, is one of finding means for increasing the speed of cable transmission. At the present time the signal impulse sent

through a cable requires approximately one-hundredth of a second to cross the ocean. However, it is nearly a second before enough of the impulse has been carried through the circuit to register on the receiving instruments. It is now possible to transmit 1700 letters a minute on the cables but scientists look to the development of instruments of greater sensitivity to increase the speed of trans-oceanic wire telegraphy.

To study this problem at full size was obviously impossible. To circumvent the difficulties, Vannevar Bush, Eng. D., '16, Professor of Electric Power Transmission, has designed a laboratory "cable," twenty four inches long which is equivalent to three thousand miles of actual cable and by means of which actual transmission conditions at any point along the circuit can be studied with facility.

The apparatus consists of a glass container less than twenty-four inches square in which aluminum plates are suspended in a chemical solution. Connected to the condenser plates are sixteen terminals arranged on a narrow operating panel above the container. These terminals correspond to mileage points on the cable. Varied conditions of transmissions are reproduced by the introduction of loading or induction coils and the researchers are thus able to study what happens to a cable message at any point on its way. Receiving instruments placed at various points along the way analyze the signals at the corresponding distances from the source of transmission.

ONCE again an already overflowing section forces the editor of the Past Month items to throw into a distilled form events which in happier, less concentrated epochs might have separate space allotted

them. The following bits of news having come to the desk at various times are here put forth, after several passages through the alembic, that he who sips may know. First must come the honor roll of Technology Alumni who have received signal awards from one source or another. We must first record, therefore, that at the April meeting of the Na-



SAMUEL CHAMBERLAIN, '18

Photographed with Mrs. Chamberlain in their Paris Studio. Grown famous these last few years for pencil sketches, etchings, lithographs, water colors, done in France and Spain [see page 463]. Mr. Chamberlain will do a series of eight cover designs for The Review, beginning next fall

tional Academy of Sciences, two Institute graduates were elected to membership. They are William David Coolidge, '96, physicist of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and Charles August Kraus, '08, Professor of Chemistry and Director of the Chemical Research Laboratory at Brown University. Again, Charles T. Main, '76, consulting engineer of Boston, was recently appointed to represent the American Engineering Council in aiding the War Department's preparedness plans as they relate to construction work.

There are other appointments of import. Hiram Percy Maxim, '86, headed the American delegation to the first congress of the International Radio Union in Paris. James F. Norris, Professor of Organic Chemistry at the Institute and President of the American Chemical Society, will represent the latter at the proceedings of the Centenary of Benzene to be held at the Royal Institution of Great Britain, in London, as also at the meeting in London of the Inter-allied Chemical Society. Edward J. Holmes, '93, who has been the Institute trustee of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts for a number of years, has been appointed temporary director of the Museum. He will serve without salary until the permanent director is chosen. George Owen, '94, Associate Professor of Naval Architecture at Technology, will serve as head of the open class committee

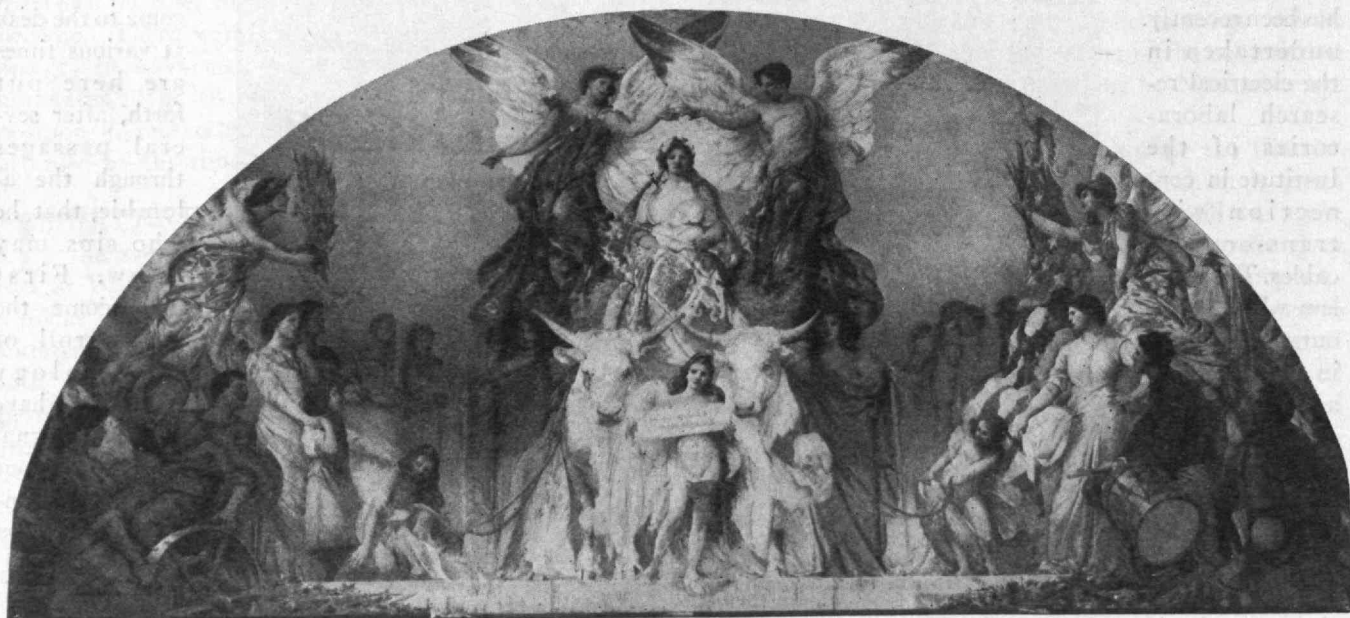
appointed to look into the matter of the advisability of using these boats rather than one design yachts in the races proposed for the Charles River Basin this summer.

As usual, the speechmaking goes on its merry way. Morris Knowles, '91, was one of the speakers at the

International City and Regional Planning Conference which was held at the Hotel Pennsylvania, New York City, from April 20 to 25. Stanley G. H. Fitch, '00, President of the Massachusetts Society of Certified Public Accountants, acted as toastmaster at a recent

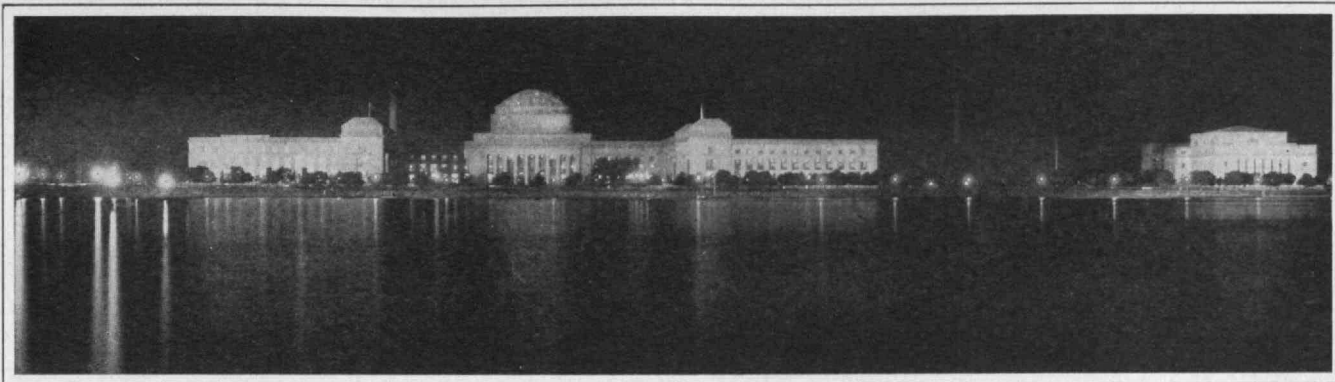
THE Review is not published during the summer months following July. This issue concludes Volume XXVII. Number 1 of Volume XXVIII will be published on October 25, and dated November. Readers who bind their copies of The Review are reminded that if they possess eight numbers of Volume XXVII, their files are complete. A printed index to the volume will be ready on September 15 and will be supplied post-free upon request.

banquet which celebrated the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the founding of that organization. Charles M. Spofford, '93, Head of the Department of Civil Engineering at the Institute, gave two addresses, one in April in Louisville at the annual meeting of the Technology Club of Kentucky and the other early in May at the Virginia Military Institute. Leonard Metcalf, '92, consulting engineer of Boston, also spoke in Louisville, but before the American Waterworks Association. To close the chapter there was a speech at the regional meeting of the Northeastern District of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, on Cables and Education, by W. H. Timbie, Professor of Electrical Engineering and Industrial Practise at the Institute.



MINNESOTA

A Mural by Edwin H. Blashfield, '69



THE REVIEW PICTORIAL

Commemorating the All-Technology Reunion of

1 9 2 5

Displaying in photographic reproduction all the photographable events
of the days Thursday, June 11 and Friday, June 12



Registration

OVAL INSET: *The picnic at Nantasket in 1916*



ABOVE: *The crowd on the sloping bank at George's Island watching the demonstration of Zizz.*

RIGHT CENTER: *Robert W. Weeks, '13, as custodian for Skeezies, the property of his classmate, L. H. Matthews.*

BOTTOM RIGHT: *The Class of 1915 in costume for the day.*

BOTTOM LEFT: *The Zizz machine before the explosion.*



The Review Pictorial: *On the Harbor Outing*



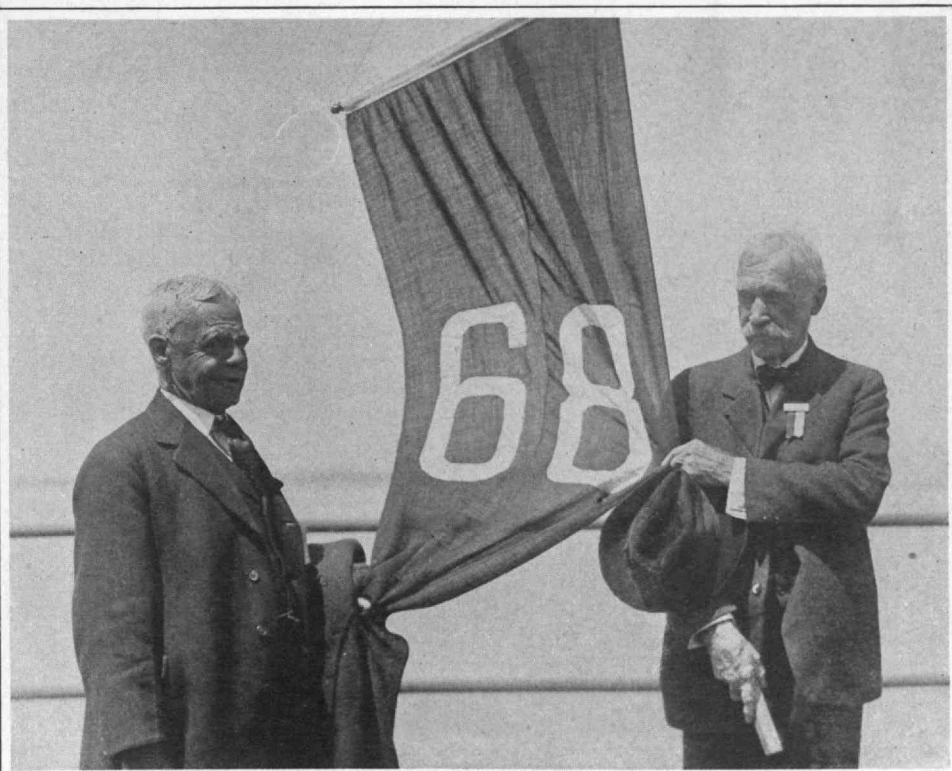
THEN AND NOW.
LEFT: NOW. The Alumni assembled at the South Boston Army Base just an instant before the loading process of the first boat began. Over eighteen hundred Alumni and guests made the trip.
OVAL INSET: The same view nine years earlier, this time at Rowe's Wharf before the Nantasket excursion.

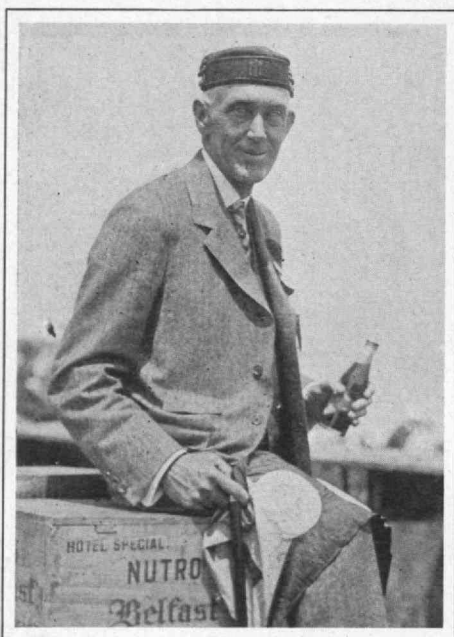
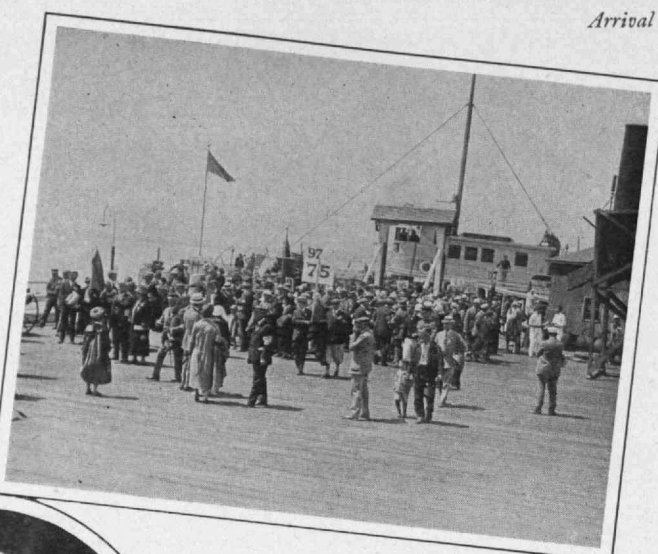


LEFT: I. W. Litchfield, '85, at George's Island in a characteristic pose.

LEFT BOTTOM: Another Litchfield — this one P. W., '96, Vice-President and General Manager of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, in Akron, Ohio. Note the box lunch and the smile of anticipation.

DIRECTLY BELOW: Robert H. Richards, '68, (right) holds the Class Banner as proudly as any, and won't wear a hat. To his left is J. E. Stone, '73.





GEORGE L. GILMORE, '90



GERARD SWOPE, '95
 Three notables, snapped on location.
 Mr. Swope is President of the
 General Electric Company, of which
 Dr. Whitney is Director of Re-
 search. Mr. Gilmore was President
 of the Alumni Association
 in 1923-24

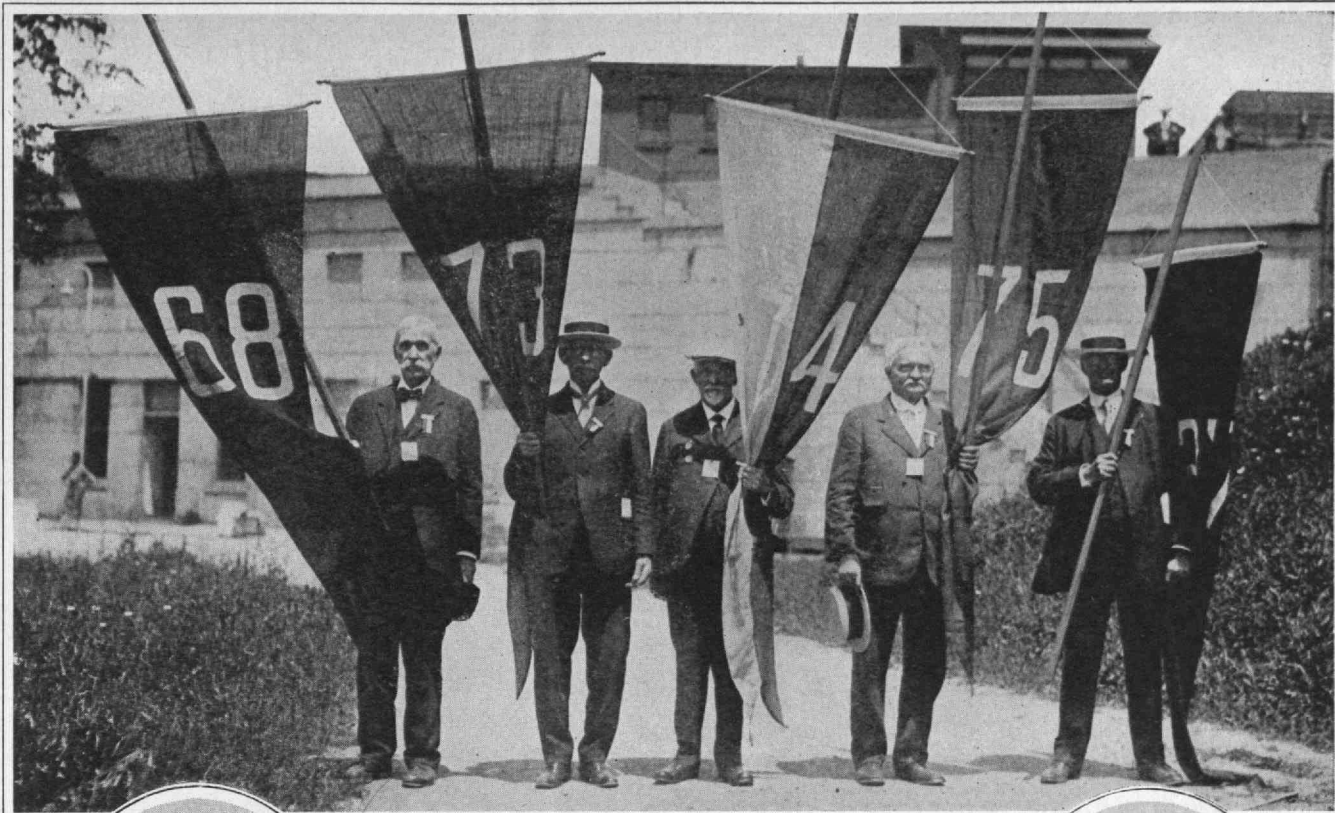


WILLIS R. WHITNEY, '90



"It pays to Advertise — Nantasket Stunt in 1916

The Review Pictorial: *The Harbor Outing Continued*



THE FOUR ELDEST

Headed by Robert Hallowell Richards, '68, the representatives of '73, '74, '75 and '76 demonstrate proudly their picnic staying power.

BELOW: The cameraman in action on the Betty Alden.



C. R. LAMONT, '07

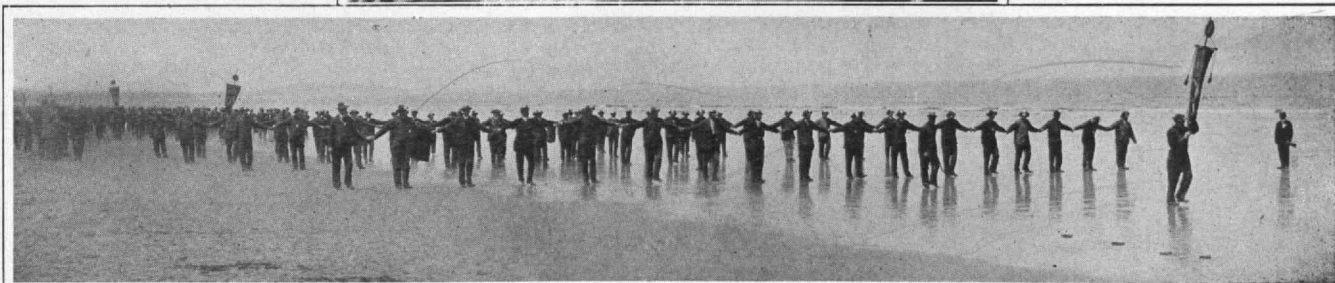
Per diem President of the Notorious Pictures Corporation, which filmed the day's occurrences.

BELOW: The Parade on the Nantasket Beach, 1910

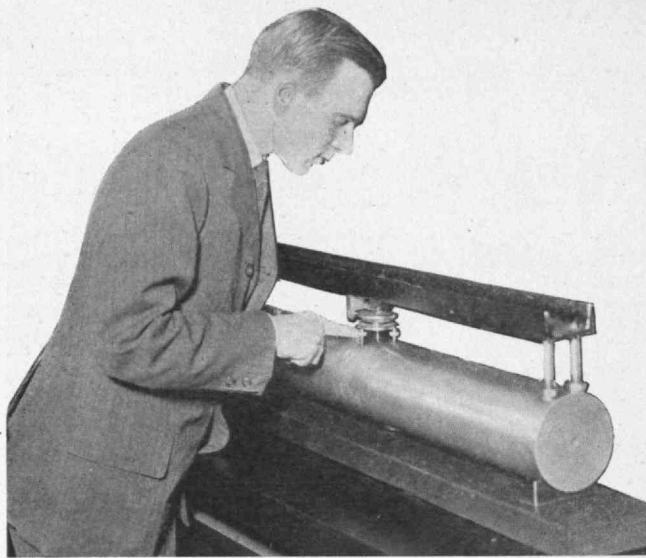


HARRY C. WHORF, '95

Director General of the Notorious Pictures Corporation, personal representative of Xerxes Y. Zibooxiter and in charge of the day's entertainment on the Harbor Outing.



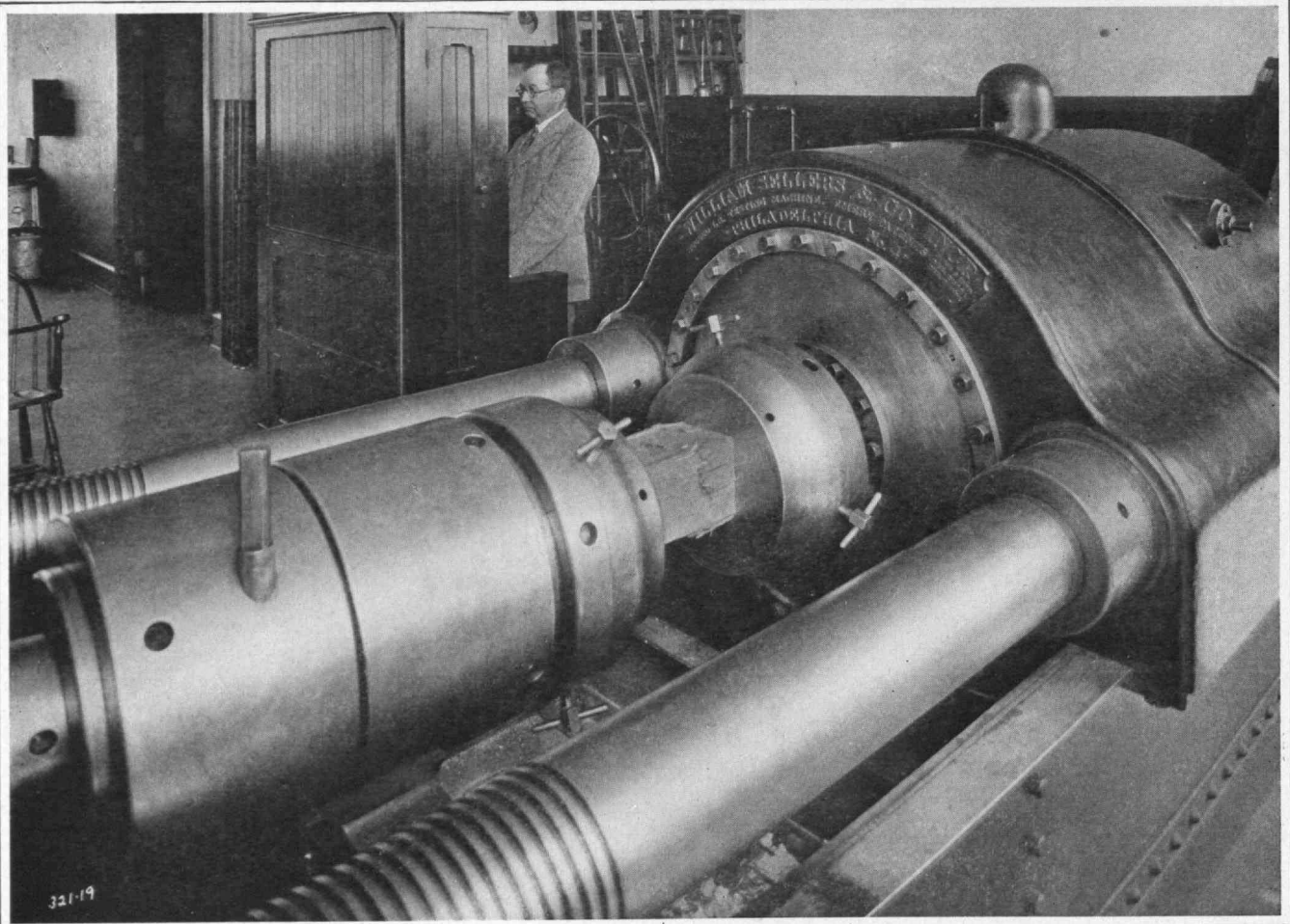
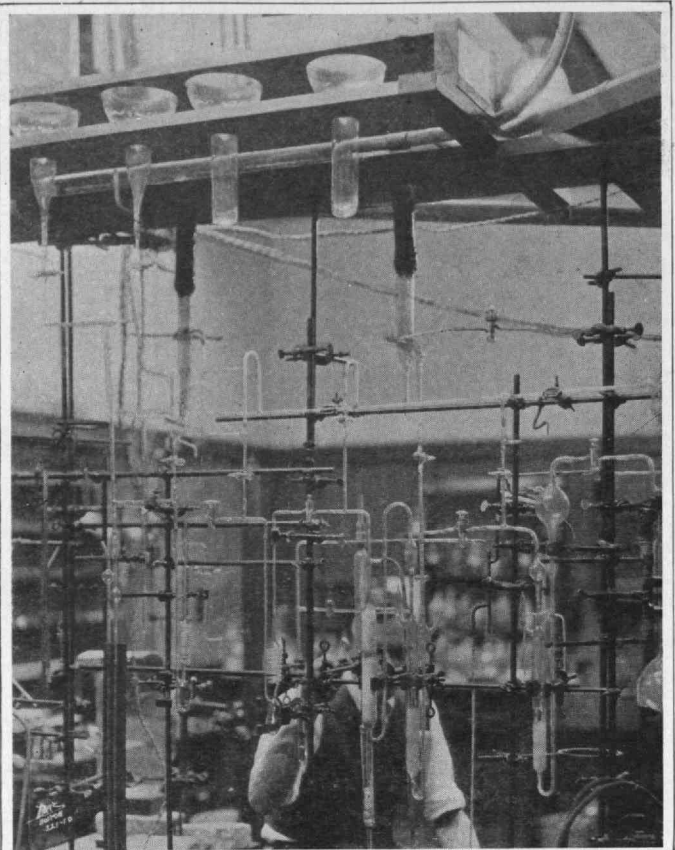
The Review Pictorial: The Harbor Outing Concluded



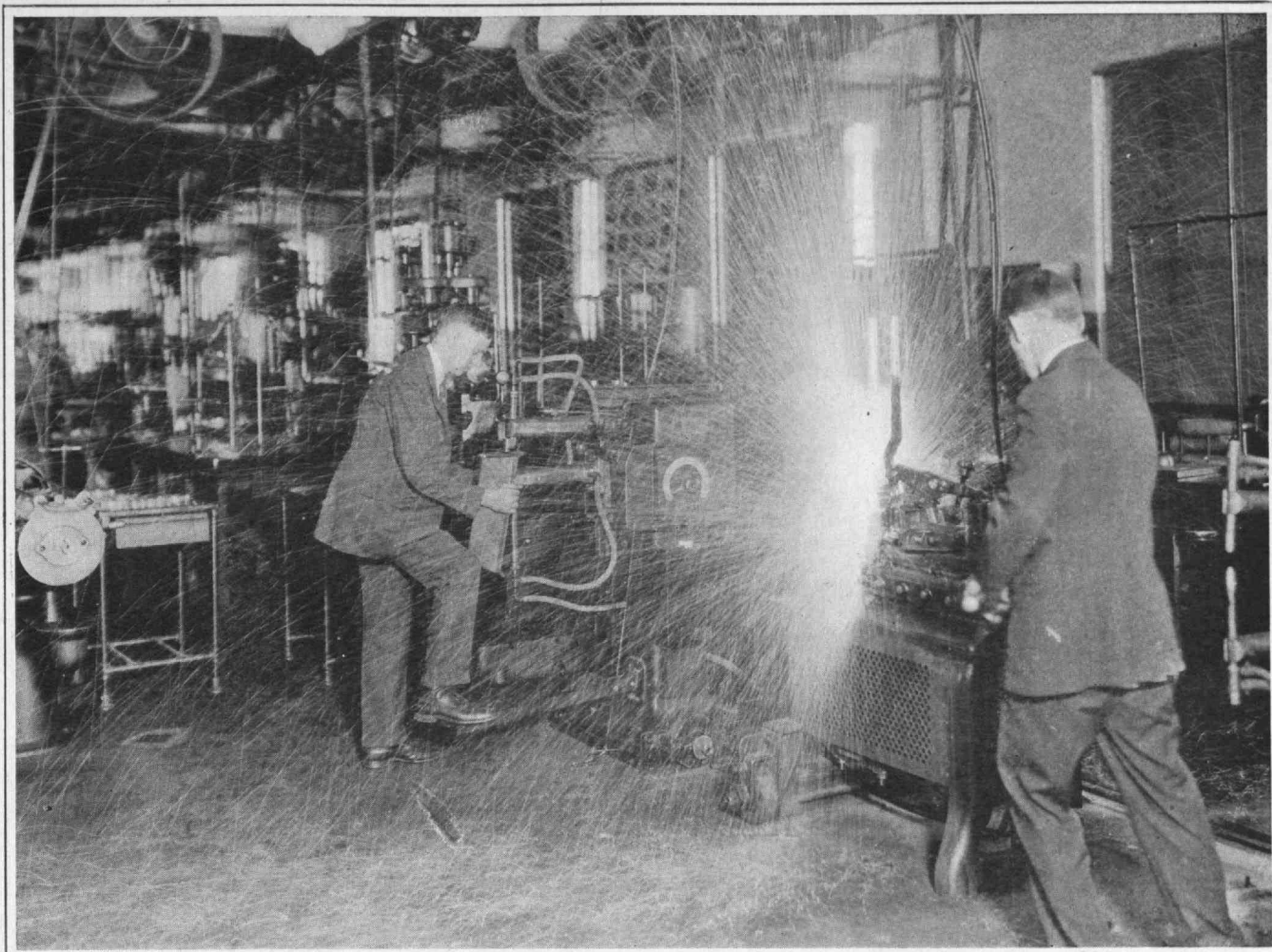
ABOVE: One of Prof. R. H. Smith's staff measuring the millionth of an inch deflection produced in the steel beam by laying two fingers on it.

RIGHT: The maze of glassware in the Research Laboratory of Physical Chemistry, where progresses the work of Prof. F. G. Keyes, in the field of the perfect gas laws.

BELOW: Prof. H. W. Hayward, '96, at the control board of the huge Emery Machine in the Materials Testing Laboratory.



The Review Pictorial: *Shots of "The Day at the Institute"*

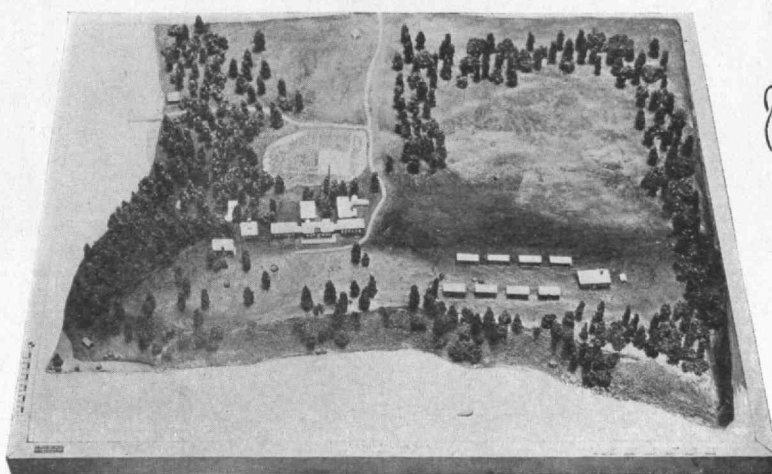
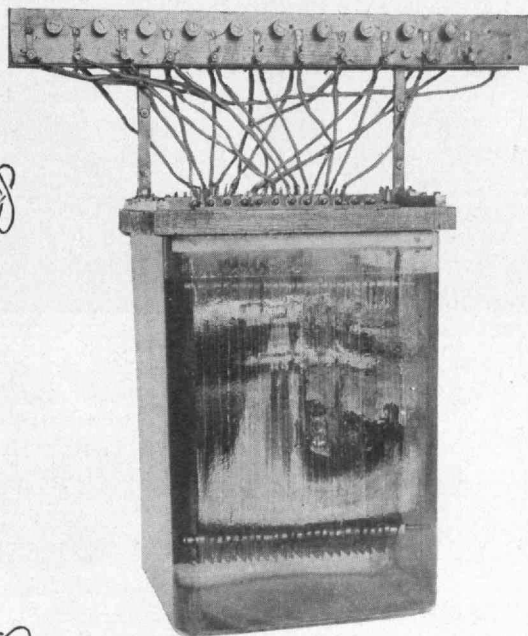


FLASH WELDING FOR THE ALUMNI

Another stunt put on for the edification of former students by Prof. R. H. Smith.

BELOW, LEFT: *The jar wherein Prof. Vannevar Bush, Eng. D., '16, packed 3000 "weary, wet miles." See page 449.*

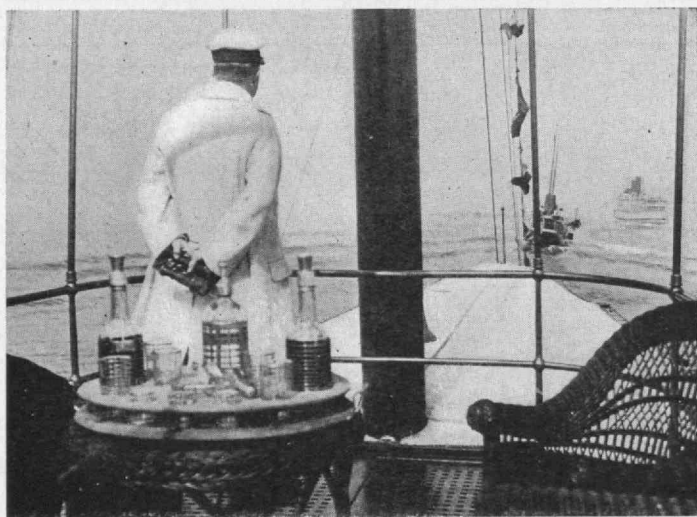
BELOW, RIGHT: *Scale model of the Institute's Summer Camp at East Machias, Maine.*



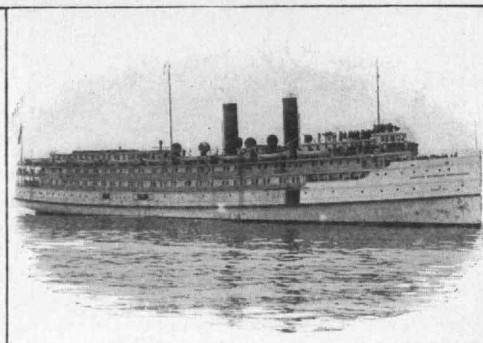
The Review Pictorial: *"Shots of The Day at the Institute"*

BELOW: The Great Court thronged at the Dedication Ceremonies.

RIGHT INSET: The start of the Procession of Honor, showing Dr. Maclaurin, Coleman duPont, '90, the late Governor McCall and the late Senator Lodge.



OVAL: Ralph Adams Cram as Merlin in the Dedication Pageant.
 ABOVE: Charles Hayden, '90, [now President of the Alumni Association] nearing Boston on his yacht.
 RIGHT: The S.S. Bunker Hill, New York to Boston.



A Casual Bystander at the Reunion

The Reunions of 1925 and 1916: comparison and contrast

Casual is right! I didn't have a thing to do at this Reunion but hang round and enjoy myself. I enjoyed myself at the 1916 celebration, too, but I had to work for that. Perhaps that is why 1916 seems so golden in retrospect—a little more golden than this can ever seem. I was nine years younger for one thing . . . and nine years spryer. I could take unlimited punishment. Four days of incessant activity seemed all too short. This year, two days seemed a-plenty.

Eheu, fugaces! as the colyumist of the *Acta Diurna* used to remark between shots of Falernian. Them was the happy days! To spend long laborious afternoons helping the Pageant Committee sit on Ralph Adams Cram's attempts to be purely mediæval, whether the *Bucentaur* drowned the Faculty or not; to plumb the depths of the souvenir and publication problems at dinner conferences with Ike over the classic and inevitable menu of onion soup and Bacardi; to watch the business of the Reunion slowly rise and inundate that narrow and crowded beehive in Rogers which was the Alumni Office; to watch John Ritchie presiding like a mild Capitoline Jove over reams of publicity; and then to dash out for the four hectic days in the vain but laudable attempt to go everywhere on one pair of legs and see everything with one pair of eyes and write everything with one pair of first fingers by the Hunt and Peck method . . . and to do it all triumphantly . . . Ah, the present Editor of *The Review*, ordering his young men about on schedule like Foch in the Argonne, saying Kill this and Cut this and lo, it is so, can have no sense of the bliss of having a whole fat issue to fill by oneself, under Ike's somewhat distraight and harassed supervision, with no limit on space (or time) and all the photographs one could use, the result being not unlike the Times History of the Great War. And when it was all over we recuperated by going down to Provincetown and discovering Eugene O'Neill, and then winding up the summer triumphantly by getting engaged! All in all, there have been (to date) no such thrills connected with this here Reunion.

By ROBERT E. ROGERS
Associate Professor of English

Not but what it was a good reunion. Everybody says so. As far as we can tell, and we circulated pretty assiduously for two days, everybody had a very good time. The chief point singled out for high praise were the blessed absence of speeches at the Jamboree Dinner and the excellence of the box lunch on the Harbor Outing. Not a dissenting word on those two

points. And generally those points set the tone for the comment as a whole. The committees in charge of the program as a whole and of the various segments thereof may allow themselves to feel perfectly convinced that they gave everybody a very good time. And that being the chief end of reunion committees, they have every right to sing their Nunc Dimittises and depart in peace. There may have been errors of omission and

commission, some of which a stern critical ideal demands shall be touched on presently, but in the main everything was jake.

This is important, because there is a question whether it is feasible or even possible to hold an All-Technology Reunion without any real excuse for holding it, save the mere mechanical passage of time. In a way, this particular Reunion was a test case. Of course, the returns aren't all in yet, but the prognosis seems favorable. Every reunion before this one has had a fairly reasonable excuse for existing. The first one, in 1904, was the symbol and incarnation of the young alumni spirit before the Menace of the Merger.

It was a *beau geste* and as such it served its purpose admirably. It was not, perhaps, particularly splendid but it was the first real home-coming of the sons and daughters of Technology. It cemented strongly the foundations of what was to be the present Institute. The second, in 1909, had in its way, too, a genuine reason for existing. It marked the beginning of the administration of President Maclaurin. Although he was not actually inaugurated till the following fall, he was at Technology and had begun his work. There had been an interregnum,

with the usual, the inescapable sense of things slowing up if not actually retrogressing; now there was a leader



THE START OF THE HARBOR OUTING
This view, taken from the pilot house of the *Betty Alden*, is notable chiefly as a fine close-up of the Author, who is just about to exit from the stage r. 1 e.



CLIMAX
"It was a pity to waste that most ingenious piece of fireworks"

once more and big things were in the air. Everybody knew that a new site and a new plant must be only a question of time, and everybody sensed, even if they did not know specifically, the strain and effort, the sacrifice and courage those were going to cost. The command once more was Forward, and the 1909 Reunion in a way symbolized that feeling.

Of the 1920 Reunion it is perhaps not necessary to speak. Under the circumstances it could not help being what it was; small and sorrowful. The war had taken its toll, the President was dead. True, the Endowment Fund had been completed but one thought more of the cost than of the gain. For the serious minded the Memorial Exercises and the serious business meeting which were the chief features of the occasion were stimulating and worth while. The picnic at Plymouth was pleasant enough. But it was not an All-Technology Reunion in any previous sense of the word.

The high water mark, perhaps the high water mark for all time to come, was the monster Dedication and Jubilee Reunion of 1916 with Ike Litchfield, '85, in high command. There, indeed, in the words of R. Browning and M. Arnold, did the Time, the Place and the Man coincide with a rare coincidence. It was a Jubilee in the first place, the Fiftieth, very roughly speaking, Anniversary of the Institute's founding. And it was a Dedication. It was to say a grateful farewell to the physical body of that early founding and to celebrate the new buildings on the Charles. The occasion was superb and the imagination with which events were planned in fitting recognition of those great events was equally superb.

It has always been a favorite idea of mine that ceremonial, traditional dignity, pageantry and symbolism, are of incalculable importance in the life of any institution. They not only enrich the immediate event; they build up a tradition which makes for continuity and solidity, they are the best kind of publicity and they create, as nothing else can create, loyalty. The mere cash value, to put it in no more worthy terms, of the inflexible, unvarying, annual splendor of Harvard's Class Day and Commencement exercises, must be, I am convinced, something huge. I believe that the Technology graduation exercises have begun to be, during the past three years, a definite asset to the institution simply because of their definite improvement in ceremony, however unpretentious. And in 1916, for once in the life of Technology, her essential greatness, her historic importance, her usefulness to the country, her unlimited promise of usefulness, were made manifest to the public in thoroughly fitting outward shape

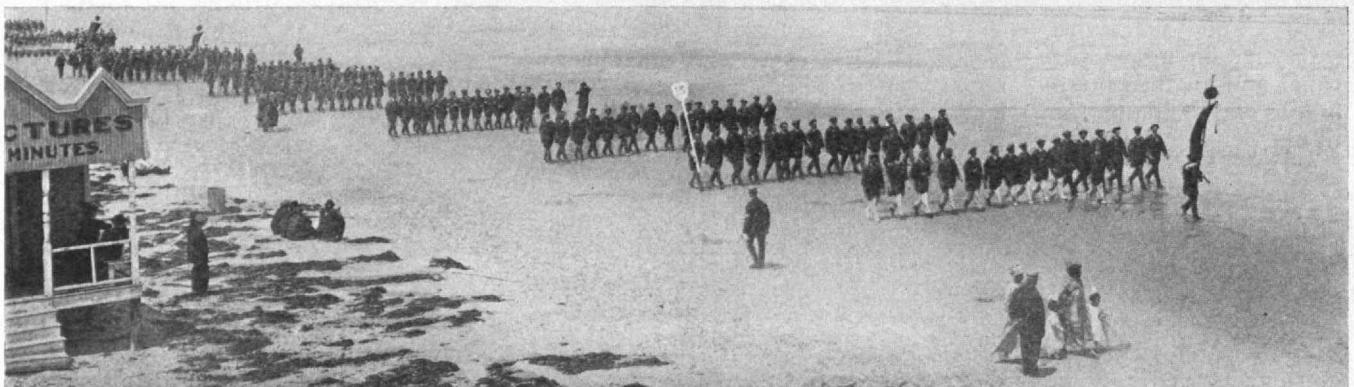
and form. That Reunion was in itself a symbol and a great one. The publicity which it received in the local and national press, stupendous publicity which I have never seen equalled for any similar occasion, was the immediate vehicle, but behind the publicity was the undeniable Event, "the simple, sheer, sufficing, sane result of labor spent," as Kipling put it.

There was a largeness about that Reunion, a splendid spaciousness of design, a determination to do everything as well as it could be done, a generous disregard of economy on the part of our wealthy brethren, that is pleasant to remember. The attendance was, of course, far larger than it was this year, although for any one event the disparity was not so marked. And the prices were not prohibitive. Of course it was only 1916 and the h.c. of l. was not perhaps so h.

I am writing this far away from the cool corridors and the hot pebbles and treeless plains of Technology, down where the water is blue and the wind is cool, and I haven't a fragment of statistics at hand. I don't know how many came back in 1916, how much the tickets cost or how big the deficit was. As to the latter, probably nobody but Stone, Webster, Hart, Morss and Company ever did know. And the figures for this year aren't out yet. So, fortunately, I do not have to be precise and arithmetical in my comparisons, but can let the old memory stray happily amidst pictures old but still clear, undimmed by time.

The enormous crowds straying with happy excitement through the complete museum record of Technology's progress for fifty years, the old and the new in dramatic contrast all that showery first afternoon; the cornerstone laying of the Walker Memorial; the impressive ceremony of the dedication of the new buildings with the oration by Senator Lodge; these were interesting and well managed. More affecting was the long procession by night up Beacon Street that swung into Boylston and stopped in front of old Rogers, proud and brilliant for the last time with wreaths and flambeaux and colored fires, saluted with song and cheer by the thousands in the street below, thousands who had loafed on those steps, hurried breathlessly to classes, waited as breathlessly for news of their degrees, fought with Harvard and the police, and who now were saying good-bye.

But above all, there lingers in the memory the fresh sunlight on the brightly colored throngs at Nantasket, where for nearly three hours class after class and club after club of Alumni presented their long series of elaborate, mirth-provoking stunts, which made hundreds happy as actors and thousands even happier as



NINETEEN-SIXTEEN

The parade of the Classes at Nantasket, antecedent to the Class stunts so lovingly remembered by the Author, and others

spectators. And the gorgeous pantomime of the Pageant on that cool, blue, misty evening, signalized by the scarlet of the Governor's lancers and the crash and glare of bombs and rockets as the white *Bucentaur*, a nervous Faculty aboard, swept slowly across the Charles and docked to music and pyrotechnics, and the Pageant began. One of Cram's cathedrals dramatized with music and lights, dancing and procession, from the first chaotic swirl of air, earth, water and fire, up through the building of civilization, its threatening by War and his four horsemen, its preservation by Education and her Arts, and the final pageant of the arts and crafts of all history before the President of the institution in whose honor the pageant was created. It was a noble spectacle and one in the fullest sense worthy of the occasion.

For climax the dinner, served amid the ornate dignity of Symphony Hall, the head table laid with gold plate, the souvenirs simple and unimportant, the spirit of the occasion one of brotherhood. Every soul in the hall was linked directly by telephone to the thousands of Tech men all over the country, dining at the same hour in their home cities, and everyone of them hearing the same words, answering cheer with cheer and song with song till Dr. Maclaurin bade each one good-night. And for climax the announcement of the princely gifts for the new establishment.

As I said before, such an occasion will probably never come again in the history of the Institute. It was and will remain unique. For behind all the splendor and magnificence of the occasion were great accomplishments and still greater promises. And these the imagination bodied forth with perfect fitness those four days in June, 1916.

This affair of last June was in comparison a folksy time. That has always been the tradition of Technology reunions. The women folks come, too, and the children as well. Even the class Reunions, we understand, often include the families. A good idea! Among other things, it incidentally makes for sobriety . . . a not unimportant thing at college class reunions these days. Generally speaking, this Reunion was a dry one, which is enormously to its credit. An occasional little group of diners perhaps enjoyed themselves wisely if not too well. Except for them, it was a perfect family party.

One cannot give too much credit to the management. Everything seemed, to the casual onlooker at least, to happen with perfect smoothness and nonchalance, from Uncle Horace's admirable and most interesting (so far as I was able to understand any of it) program of departmental activities for Thursday to the three ring circus complexities of the Mechanics Hall dinner, not forgetting the perfect day at Fort Warren.

There are things one noted, of course. I doubt if the



NINE YEARS AGO

At the 1916 Dedication Reunion, Dr. Maclaurin laying the corner stone of Walker Memorial in the presence of Charles A. Stone, '88

Alumni took as much interest in the exhibits as they were expected to. Naturally, they arrived late that morning and spent the day in rambling about and meeting old friends. Consequently during the morning at least the exhibits were almost deserted, although some of them very unusually interesting, hardly to be seen at all under other circumstances. In 1916 the committee got things going on the first morning by holding the Rogers Memorial service, with Mr. Munroe as orator, late in the forenoon. Perhaps something of that sort might have served to focus things on Thursday morning, might have served to draw the home-comers together a bit earlier and so given the exhibits

more of a chance. A minor matter, probably. Everybody seemed to enjoy hanging round and meeting people, lunching at Walker and crowding the President's tea later in the afternoon. And I know that my own humble and out-of-the-way office entertained a constant stream of callers all day.

The dinner was very good fun, I thought. Fortunately the Faculty table was full, so instead of having to sit with my peers and be polite, I could wander off by myself. I found an empty seat at the far end of the hall, below the 1905 salt, where I could look up the long stretches of the hall, (cool and dim at first and sparsely decorated) to the complicated paraphernalia of lottery wheels and microphones and blackboards on the platform, and watch the midgets that were Dennie and his assistants running around and from time to time articulating ineffectively by radio to a hungry, noisy and heedless throng. It may have been hungry before it came, but it was well fed before it left, in every sense. The food was good. I know because I had a red-haired waitress all to myself, who gave me seconds of everything. I did object to having to wait thirty minutes between roast and salad while a radio program was given for the benefit of those who fed at six o'clock . . . the digestion loses the sense of continuity, so to speak . . . but the entertainment was fairish and the salad, when it did come, was good.

And one was constantly stimulated by the hope of new souvenirs. Good, solid, useful souvenirs they were. I disliked rather the idea of having them served by young ladies, pretty and well bred as they were. What was needed down where the younger classes were assembled was a police escort with clubs. Some of the younger Alumni tried to be hogs and succeeded.

And always the thrill of watching the wheels spin and the lucky numbers drawn; the fun of watching the frail little woman marching down escorted by four lads with big tires she had won; the wave of interest and desire that greeted the Airedale; the efforts of the poor devil from '13, escorted by howling classmates, to drag his goat down from the platform and to park it safely in the rear for the rest of the dinner. He may have

got the goat but for the rest of that evening and next day the goat had him!

It couldn't have been planned better to have a member of the oldest class, one of the Faculty, and one of the youngsters draw three of the principal prizes. The cheers that greeted the old grad when he won the Victrola, and Charlie Spofford drawing the entirely supererogatory trip to the Mediterranean, were good to hear. I happened to be standing immediately behind the lad who, all unexpectedly, drew the grand prize, the Buick Master Coach. He was paying less attention than anybody round him and he looked as if he had been struck by lightning. There was a girl at the next table, a pretty girl in red, who suddenly became aware that she was in the immediate presence of a full-size, upper case Miracle. I never saw eyes grow so big and round, nor a jaw drop like an express elevator.

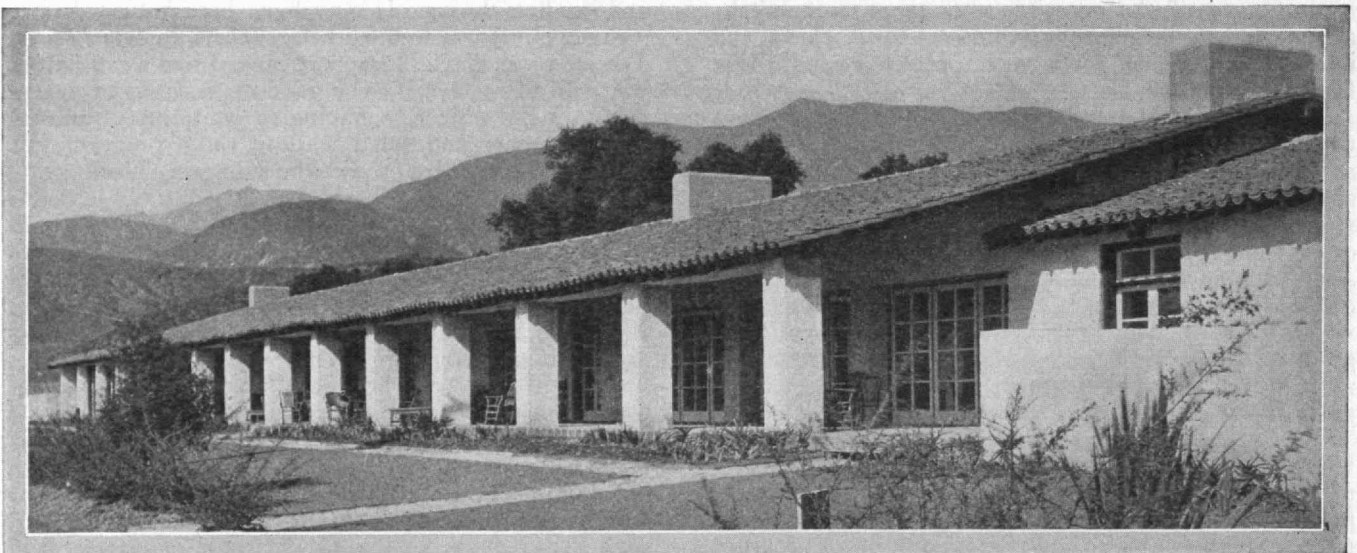
It was a good show . . . including the lack of speeches . . . although there should have been more light on the Braggiotti Sisters and their ducklings.

The only real disappointment in the entire program was the actual staging of the much heralded scientific invention of Mr. Zizziter. The really ingenious stunt of putting him in the Register of Former Students under the Class of 1895 had taken in a good many people, and the arrival at the boat of his portentous box of tricks, as well as himself, in close and friendly converse with President Stratton and all the best advertised department heads of the Institute staff, did much to allay scepticism. Cousin Prudence and the Russian Vamp, however, restored to some extent the note of incredulity. The personality of Mr. Zizziter himself, the reception on the boat, the setting up of the machine and Zizziter's scientific oration were all well managed and good fun.

The actual climax, however, was very badly done. The device of substituting radio bulletins for actual action was boring and the hasty, badly managed scramble down the bank at the end and the explosion of the atomic machine in the box were so quick and con-

fused that they made almost no impression. One assumes that the moving picture to be exhibited this autumn will be both consecutive and intelligent, but as a stunt for those actually on the picnic, it was far inferior to the old-fashioned class exhibitions which it replaced. It need not have been so bad. There was a perfectly good stage ready there, with the machine all set. The place could have been roped off, all the loafers and megaphoners chased away, the curve of the bastion at the far left used as an entrance, and a well written, well rehearsed, consecutive bit of burlesque melodrama, playing some twenty minutes, been acted before the audience on the bank. Whether it was photographed then or at some other time did not matter. As a matter of fact, the photographs taken then could not have been any good and there was no entertainment for the crowd. It was a pity to waste the talent employed, as well as that most ingenious piece of fireworks, without having some definite and intelligent amusement in the process. As we on the bank saw it, it was a sorry anti-climax for all the publicity it had received.

But that ends the story. The quibbles are minor and unimportant; the entertainment, the good times, the friendliness are all important. There were some occasionally heard to remark that it seemed a pity to spend all this money and energy and time for mere entertainment, for even the best of good times. One serious session, some felt, would not have done any positive harm, even if it had not proved a drawing card. It might even have been sprung on the returning Alumni without letting them know what they were in for. But that note was not heard very often. In the main, people seemed satisfied, and lacking special opportunities in the future, if there must be All-Technology reunions, if they are still to be manageable at all, this one seems to indicate a pretty successful way out. Whether it will bear repeating is another question. But that need not worry the organizers of the present affair. All they need do now is receive congratulations.



THE FLINTRIDGE COUNTRY CLUB

"Arts and Decoration" published this photograph of the clubhouse, designed by Myron Hunt, '93, of Los Angeles, as a noteworthy example of recent American architecture

Shoes and Ships and Sealing Wax

A new and welcome Review contributor gives his impressions of "The Day at the Institute"

Fish and phosphorous bombs, a movie thriller of dramatic moments in the life of an oyster, artificial light-

ning and inside data on dodging smallpox; the human voice visualized, sewage disposal and a lecture on the effect of distance in art; gas engines and gastronomic reactions; how to become an engineer and keep your health; Mr. Paderewski to the life on perforated paper; lathes and lantern slides, tools and tanks, ships and short circuits, silence of the grave and the roar of industry in a test tube — "The Day at Tech" through the eyes of an impressionist.

It was a pageant of scientific progress, that first day of the All-Technology Reunion, and the hundreds of Technology men who trod the white corridors from one department to another, through laboratories filled with glistening glass, or huge machines, could not help feeling a warming sensation of pride in their Alma Mater. They saw in tangible form the power of Tech in the engineering world; they must have sensed a new vision in old sciences.

Few who came and saw the scores of exhibits in every department could fail to catch the significance of the display. "The Day at Tech" was a trip through the midway of the Greatest (Technical) Show on Earth, replete with sights and sounds that even the youngest Alumnus often found puzzling. Those who came back confident of picking up their undergraduate survey lines were surprised to find old pegs missing and new benchmarks and location lines far afield in the land of scientific progress.

The P. T. Barnum of this greatest show of all was no other than Horace S. Ford, erstwhile custodian of the treasure vaults, who gathered about him a committee of the Faculty and set the stage under the big top. When The Day at Tech dawned, everything was in its place; barkers in the guise of professors and instructors held forth on the wonders of this "marvelous" and that "most astounding" development of science in engineering.

Student guides, spick and span in the uniforms of the R. O. T. C., led the Alumni through the Institute, while those who preferred to meander alone found "Barnum" planted neat signs on the concrete highways of science and provided a Blue Book setting forth the allurements of touring the various departments.

This way to the research laboratory of the Electrical Engineering Department. Behold the wonders that are wires and coils and shining brass!

"See the oscillograph; watch your own voice on a screen!" shouted a barker.

And another proclaimed the wonders of the "famous vacuum tube piano," the resonant notes of which recalled the stirring music of a steam calliope.

And Francis Dana Gage, '22, who keeps track of what is going on in the Electrical Research Division, explained the wonders of an artificial submarine cable, a glass jar into which Dr. Vannevar Bush, Eng. D., '16, has stuffed 3,000 weary, wet miles for the study of cable transmission.

But that was not all to be seen in the electrical world, for some genius has perfected an instrument which by all accounts will relieve embryo engineers of much mental strain. This apparatus, a combination of worm gears, relays, resistance units, motors, propeller shafts and paper, is said to be capable of doing most involved

By J. J. ROWLANDS

Director, M. I. T. News Service

calculations without perspiring, swearing, or nervous prostration.

In simple it will plot a curve and measure hopelessly irregular areas in a few minutes against days of work by old methods. It was seen in the flesh — it must be so.

Power experts gazed with interest upon the artificial power line, a series of induction coils housed in neat boxes, which simulates transmission conditions on a power line 780 miles long. There in the cool comfort of the laboratory they saw tests and measurements that left no doubt of the value of the miniature line in studying transmission problems.

In the darkened atmosphere of another room tongues of blue flame crackled toward the ceiling with all the realism of an electrical storm. Nearby the wonderful growling transformer muttered irritably and impressively. It was Dante's Inferno reduced to a scale of fifty orderly thrills to a second.

Radio fans, the calloused and the latest convert, listened to learned dissertations on waves and wave frequencies, low-loss coils, tubes and tuning units. There were questions about hard and soft tubes, the value of short and long antennæ, and all went away apparently satisfied.

In another division of the Electrical Department motors of various types were humming under tests that made smoke rise from the brake shoes. The visitors also saw research studies into the cause for the hum in induction motors, and heat tests on cable insulation. One of the most interesting exhibits was the motor donated to the first class in electrical engineering by Thomas Edison. The old machine is still in operating condition despite the fact its coils were wound in 1887. There were several other old timers, all forming a striking contrast beside the sleek lines of the latest types, and showing what has been done in refinement of design.

Probably many of the Alumni saw the Aeronautics Division of the Department of Physics for the first time, for this laboratory is comparatively new. It contains two wind tunnels in which a gale of nearly ninety miles an hour can be generated by huge propellers. It is now possible, the Alumni learned, to make accurate tests of stresses on model planes and from the data to calculate strength of materials, the value of certain designs and even the speed of a machine before it is built. Tests are also made upon small propellers to determine the pitch of blades and other characteristics best adapted to service conditions.

The model planes used in experiments are beautifully executed in mahogany and brass, and built to accurate scale. Every part, even to the exhaust pipes, the pilot's windshield and parts of the engine exposed to the forces of the rushing air are reproduced and taken into consideration in calculations. The propeller dynamometer in the larger of the two tunnels is used to test propellers of about three feet in diameter at speeds as high as 5,000 revolutions per minute.

In the X-ray laboratory of the Physics Department, Professor John T. Norton, '18, explained the uses to which the X-ray tube has been put in the engineering field. The latest development is the examination of the gross interior of engineering materials and structures. With the big tube in Tech's laboratory it is possible to examine the interior of a steel casting to a depth of

three inches, and any sand pockets, pipes or faults are registered in the resulting photographs. The Coolidge tube (named for W. D. Coolidge, '96) used for these photographs operates at 260,000 volts and is one of the largest in the country.

The Department of Biology and Public Health had much of interest to show. There was a particularly absorbing exhibit of deep-sea fishing gear — nets and the like, and products of the fisheries. To prove the gear works, there were fish of various species on exhibition.

Microscopic studies in anatomy and histology showing the structure of tissues also caught and held the eye of the prowling Alumni, who also found methods of biochemical investigation most interesting. Not the least interesting of the exhibits, and one that was the object of much close scrutiny (some took notes and made diagrams) was a demonstration of fermentations and distillations.

The ladies, and there were many of them, learned something about the preservation of foods that aroused new hope that last year's refrigerator could be made to go another decade. What housewife would not be interested to know why milk turns sour, particularly when guests are expected for tea?

Engineers who have had marine experience were particularly interested in demonstrations of the destructive action on marine piling and applications of microbiology to fiber, textile, wood pulp and like industries.

The Biology Department also presented moving pictures, one of which, "The Development of an Oyster," a truly silent drama, portrayed the home life of an aristocratic Blue Point. The story was so moving as to make one who delights in this sea dish feel like a murderer for eating them raw. Whether the film, which was made by William Firth Wells, '09, is propaganda preliminary to organization of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Oysters, we do not know. Whatever the object, we boldly state at the risk of being called brutal that we still like them best in the natural state, garnished with horseradish and tomato sauce lying proudly upon a bier of chipped ice.

Another feature film, "One Scar or Many", was a study of smallpox through which the audience got some really valuable tips on how to avoid the plague. It was a film of value for every young engineer facing his first experience in a frontier construction camp, where sanitation is of the utmost importance.

The General Electric Company's film on "Industrial Hygiene and Resuscitation from Accidents" was one of the best of its kind, setting forth the importance of considering the health of the workers and knowledge of methods of life saving in emergencies.

Alumni who know the joys of boating found their way like homing pigeons to the nautical museum of the Department of Naval Architecture. There they found scores of models, ranging from ancient men-of-war to the latest types of battle cruisers, as well as sailing vessels and numerous scale models of famous yachts.

Professor George Owen, '94, known to almost every yachtsman worthy of the title, as a designer of fast boats, was on deck to explain technical details of the models and the museum had its full quota of visitors throughout the day.

One of the most interesting exhibits was that of seventeen scale models of American warships from the days of the *Bon Homme Richard* and the *Constitution* to the latest battle cruiser of the *Detroit* type. The

Monitor, the *Merrimac* and the *Benton*, ships of Civil War fame, were there side by side complete to the smallest detail of construction.

There is something of the boy hidden in most men, and the sight of models, whether they be of ships or locomotives, is sure to stir old memories. Certainly the models in the nautical museum held a strange interest for old and young men alike. Appreciation of these miniatures was enhanced by a visit to the naval model shop where model ships in all stages of construction were on exhibition. To a naval constructor it was but a part of his profession; to a boy it was a Utopia of sawdust and shavings, a magic room filled with the rich odor of mahogany and cedar, oils, paints and varnish; even the glue was pleasant to smell. And about the benches were tools enough to make a hundred model-makers happy — shining chisels and gauges, planes and drawknives, sandpaper and pumice, saws and hammers, and tiny fittings for little ships. Few men could enter such a room without arousing from some hidden recess of the heart, the boy of yesterday.

We might go on to say much more about little ships, but we must catch a glimpse of the Department of Mechanical Engineering before the power is turned off and the flying belts lie still. There is not, we venture, a mechanical engineer who does not have a deep regard for a lathe. A milling machine is different, perhaps less intimate. But a lathe, well they are comfortable machines, versatile, curiously fascinating to layman and expert alike. The Machine Tool Laboratory of the Mechanical Engineering Department is calculated to cast a spell on any but the most calloused man of the profession. It is literally filled with machinery, and lathes have a prominent place in the limelight. But there are wonderful, almost human, milling machines, and others that cut gears, and shapers and planers, not to mention drills and emery wheels.

It was in this department that the eye of the visitor was sure to fall upon an engineer's dream of what an automobile engine should be. It was a big Lincoln power unit finished in fine enamel and nickel, a veritable work of art, beautifully machined and finished to the last small set screw. Its mounting was worthy of a Rajah's ruby, and its admirers were legion.

The New Departure Company, whose roller bearings have superseded nutmegs as Connecticut's chief claim to fame, had an exhibit of its products that held interest beyond the usual sightseeing space of time. This apparatus consisted of a hopper from which steel balls such as are used in the company's bearings, dropped upon a plate, bounced upward, described a perfect inverted parabola, passed through a small ring, fell again to another plate and bounced again, this time to disappear through another hole. It was all a matter of unbelievable accuracy in setting the plates at the precise angle to make the steel pellets rebound through the openings. So delicate was the process that even a thin film of oil on the balls or plates, caused by handling, caused the former to strike wide of the mark. Here it was, too, that we saw a precision measuring machine by which it is now possible by the use of light waves, to measure deflections accurately to the millionth of an inch. Several automobile manufacturers are already using this method, which was developed at the Institute.

Oxy-acetylene, electric and Thermit welding as well as hardening and tempering furnaces were also demonstrated for the men who came back to Tech, and an electric soldering pencil aroused much interest.

The Testing Materials Laboratories of the Mechanical Engineering Department had some excellent exhibitions and demonstrations. The tests of concrete under great pressure were particularly interesting. The heat treatment laboratory also showed the latest developments in this science to which Tech has contributed much new knowledge within recent years.

Wherever wheels turn, men will be found, which was one of the reasons why the steam, hydraulic and compressed air laboratories of the Mechanical Engineering Department drew many visitors. A huge pump in the hydraulic laboratory ran throughout the day, discharging into the large flume in which a depth of from ten to sixteen inches was maintained over a weir ten feet wide.

The Department of Buildings and Power demonstrated paint guns, the most efficient and economical method of applying paint over large areas. A compressor supplies air to the nozzle of the gun at a ninety-pound pressure, and the paint is released after mixing at the point of ejection at a pressure of forty pounds. An interesting feature of the apparatus is that when the atomized paint leaves the gun, it is enveloped by an air cone, which prevents paint fog.

The Automotive Laboratory of the Department of Mechanical Engineering showed internal combustion motors under dynamometer tests. Several Liberty motors, and various other power units from a Ford engine to a big Sterling marine engine were on exhibition. The automotive division is still in its infancy, but before another Reunion call goes forth, it is safe to predict that Technology's facilities for training and research in internal combustion engineering will have increased in proportion to the industry's true importance.

The first thing to catch the eye in the exhibits of the Department of Civil Engineering was a scale model of Camp Technology at East Machias, Maine. Nearby was a model of the new Fay, Spofford and Thorndike bridge across the Connecticut River at Springfield, the falsework of an Ohio river bridge, and various other

miniatures, including the spillway of the Davis dam, road building materials and specimens of marine piles.

The laboratories of the Department of Chemical Engineering contained exhibits which left no doubt as to the importance of the work Tech is doing in chemical engineering. Here Alumni saw gas producers, oil-burner tests, a gas-scrubber, evaporators, vacuum drum dryers, oil stills, an electric resistance furnace, filter presses and distilling apparatus, and instruments for testing underwater and atmospheric corrosion.

In addition to the various departmental exhibits, Bursar Ford gathered together a most imposing array of industrial and educational films, which were shown continuously in two lecture rooms (10-250 and 5-330) throughout the day. One of the most interesting of these was a record of the American World Fliers, a celluloid trail that circled the globe with the three planes designed by Donald W. Douglas, '14.

Elisha Lee, '92, Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, contributed a fine motion picture of the construction of one of the company's giant freight locomotives in the shops of the Baldwin Locomotive Works. Every stage of assembly from the placing of the great frame and the adjustment of the driving wheels to the final boiler test was shown.

"The School of Chemical Engineering Practice," the first departmental film ever made by Tech, was a complete story of the department's work, well photographed, and directed with an eye to sustained interest from start to finish. This film, we venture to predict, is but the beginning of an interesting and valuable record of the work of various departments.

"The Day at Tech" was a success. It brought old friends together again, aroused memories dear to the men who have gone out from its halls, and inspired those who hope some day to call themselves Technology men. And in every respect Horace "Barnum" Ford and his able lieutenants set a standard in showmanship not likely to be excelled in reunions to come through many years.



ICHTHYOLOGY IN THE ULTIMATE


Impressive display gathered by the Department of Biology, from Gloucester to Prince Rupert and proudly exhibited on "The Day at the Institute"

The Two Days

A Not-at-All-Casual Bystander at this Reunion sets down his scattered impressions

The Review's Young Man has good reason to know, after three weeks of struggle with galleys and page proofs that the fact that Technology held a dinner quaintly qualified as a "jamboree" on the night of June 11 in the Second Year of the Deficit, at Mechanics Hall, is mentioned in this issue, by Class Secretaries, Contributing Editors and sundry hack writers, four hundred and thirty-seven times. Mention of a Harbor Outing beginning on the following day at 10:00 a.m. takes second place with a certified count of three hundred and ninety-one. The tendency of T. R. Y. M., now faced with the necessity for an official recording of these events, is consequently almost to Let It Go At That. What can our posterity fail to know of these two days? Experience, sufficiently ingrained in one generation, becomes, with the next, the instinct of the race. Thus it very well may be that our children will be born to a full knowledge of what happened toward the end of that second week in June, 1925. Babes of the Institute will coo "Jamboree" before they have mastered "Mama"; Technology tots will lisp "Zizziter" before the swaddling clothes are off. (The Review's Young Man could almost swear that this has already happened.) How much chance is there that these two historical occasions need the formal touch of the biographer?

Yet several facts there seem to be that merit the attention. The Jamboree Dinner (it was held, dear reader on June 11, 1925) was a marvel of dispatching; the food was excellent; the entertainment was diverting; there were no speeches. All these blessings were thankfully received and commented upon; but to The Review's Young Man the true wonder of the evening was the one more manifestation that it gave

19  25

ALL TECH REUNION

JAMBOREE DINNER

MECHANICS BUILDING • • • • • BOSTON

JUNE ELEVENTH

OLIVES
SALAD
SALTED PEAS

PLAIN
STUFFED
THREE OLIVES

WALBUT AU GRATIN
EN RAMEKIN
CUCUMBER SANDWICH

LETTUCE & TOMATO SALAD
SAY TO BE RICH IN VITAMINS. LET THE HUNGRY ENGINEERS DIG IN.

ASSORTED CAKES
IT MAY BE A CASE OF ICE BUT WE HOPE IT'S DEER CAKE.

DEMI TASSE
YOU WOULDN'T NEED IT TO KEEP YOUR WARMERS BUT HERE IT IS

FRUIT COCKTAIL
IT'S THE BEST WE COULD DO SINCE SOMERVILLE WAS RAISED.

BREAD STICKS
THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME I KNOW OLIVE EYES.

FILET OF BEEF
FRESH MUSHROOM SAUCE
DELMONICO POTATOES
STRING BEANS

ICE CREAM
GO AHEAD WE SHOULD WORRY

PIÈCE DE RESISTANCE
DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT THE CHEF SAYS ITS TENDER AND WILL GIVE UP NO RESISTANCE

VANILLA STRAWBERRY
FRESH FRUIT
STRAWBERRY SAUCE


CHEESE & CRACKERS

I NEVER DID LIKE UNPICKED FRUIT.

USE MUFFLERS HERE

USE MUFFLERS HERE

ENTERTAINMENT

SHANNON FOUR	
GOLD DUST TRIPLETS	
BRAGGIOTTI SISTERS	
DENNIE	
TOTO	

SPAULDING - MOSE CO. - BOSTON - BLUEPRINTERS - A.H. SPAULDING '14 - P.D. TERRY '15

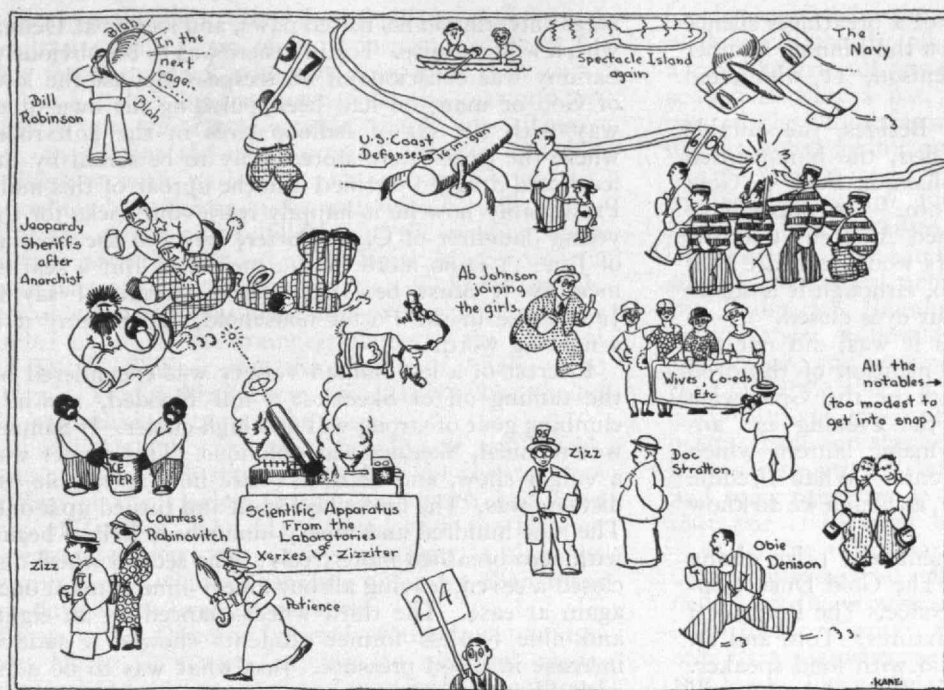


THE QUARTER-DECK OF THE BETTY ALDEN
Gerard Swope, '95, greets Xerxes Y. Zizziter, '95,
King of the "Brownbaggers"

of the unexampled commensurability of the Class Banners that strung the balconies of Mechanics Hall. We have seen these silken hangings doing service in almost every public hall in Boston, without regard to dimension. We have seen the number of them added to every year by the graduation of one more class. No matter: *there are always just enough.*

So it was at the Jamboree. Regular and even, they spaced the way around the balcony rails, '68 to '24; neither crowded nor sparse. It was one of the finest performances of the evening, and A. H. Gill, '84, might strain his vision at the Braggiotti Sisters through the refracting prisms of Zeiss-Tessar's finest binoculars if he chose (the '84 table wasn't so badly placed, at that); The Review's Young Man gazed quietly at the languid banners and thought thoughts on the Adaptability of the Inanimate.

Even if you were not at the dinner, you will be reasonably sure that the Committee in charge did not pick Mechanics Hall for the affair because of any pleadings by the Department of Architecture. It is much the same place as it was during your freshman year when Kid McCoy knocked out Joe Gans in the Semi-Wind-up. To soften a few of these memories the Sub-Committee on Cheesecloth and Crêpe Paper, under the guidance of Frank A. Bourne, '95, and having a modest appropriation at its disposal, draped catenaries of bunting from the ceiling beams, let hang sundry banners (including the class ones already remarked) from any place where a nail could be driven and would stay, and in general covered things up. The result was as good as could be achieved without tearing the building down and rearing a new one — an alternative several times advanced.



PEN AND INK FRIVOLS: HALF-TONE TRAGEDY

Impressions of the Harbor Outing, by H. B. Kane, '24, late of Voo Doo; also Mr. Zizziter's lassitude following his timely escape from Mr. Whorf's Puppet Bolsheviks



Even more ambitious treatment was accorded the stage. The huge, mains'l Technology banner which is the property of the New York Club formed a backdrop. A huge red T stood out in silhouette before it, with a white M. I. T. incised in its cross bar. Flanking the stage was an assortment of hardy pines and firs, reminiscent of the Great Court or Christmas Morning at Columbus Circle. They bloomed handsomely and gave every evidence of ability to settle down and take root in the rich top-soil before morning. At extreme right and left, glowing urns of fire. (Recipe, one urn, 110 volts, transparent red paint, dash of exhaust steam from basement.)

Outwardly, however, the building remained unaffected by the æsthetic revolt within. Soon after six o'clock the gradually lengthening queue of prospective jambouereers gave to it its accustomed and familiar air. The doors opened before long and the Alumni and their guests gave up the first half of their tickets, and went inside to dispose of their hats (ten cents the disposal: was ever the like heard of it?) and to look up Jim, who was planning to come heavily insured against the bare possibility of speeches.

Inside, the auditorium was rapidly filling with Alumni, din, and food — for it was 6:28 and an honorable caterer was commencing the fulfillment of his contract without regard to the number seated. It was a good illustration that the best way to start a dinner is to begin serving it: hungry former students clustered at their tables in good order within ten minutes of the first broadcast whiff of Tomato Bisque.

The Review's Young Man can give no accurate word on the menu. Fate took him from his classmates and his nourishment and impressed him into service for the distribution of the evening's prizes. Yet if he lost in calories, he gained in wisdom. He met with Toto face to face. He needed no telescope for the Braggiotti Sisters, and he knows what the little one said when she happened on a splinter during one of her more inter-

pretative passages. The life of a stage hand is a hard routine but it has its compensations. The Young Man saw more beautiful Wellesley girls at close range (they who distributed the souvenirs in the manner of Rose Maybud doling out largesse of the poor of the village of Redherring) than ever was his humble expectation. He happened to be nearest when one of these lovely ladies, whose basket had just been pillaged by members of the Class of '24, voiced her opinion of these worthies, and he was undecided whether he should urge her to do a sequel to *What Price Glory* or write to the Wellesley dean.

Distribution of these favors waited on no courses. It began early, and ran through an imposing list. All the while, dinner was progressing, and an expert crew of croupiers were waiting instruction to spin for the first major prize of the evening. Their chance came soon enough. Four spinning wheels there were and an accomplished William Tell armed with a pop-gun which fired a tufted arrow at the whirling numbers which they carried. Spun and shot the first wheel. The arrow stabbed a one. The second wheel: another one. The third, a five. The fourth, a one. To the holder of ticket number one thousand, one hundred and fifty-one went the first prize of the evening — a commodious and accommodating punch bowl. The hand of Providence was clearly discernable in the result. To C. S. Rackemann, '78, President of the Constitutional Liberty League, the gift by chance had fallen. Mr. Rackemann bore his flowing bowl proudly down the length of the hall, and members of his Class gathered happily about him for a reading of the Constitution.

To the Review's Young Man fell the responsible task of marking in large, wobbly charcoal the digits as they fell from the lap of Chance. It may be said without bias that his charcoal technique was free and vigorous and that the audience cheered him heartily when he fell off the top rung of his property step-ladder during one award. Several more awards there were, each one

run off with the accompaniment of a breathless silence broken by salvos of applause when the winning number was announced by Orville B. Denison, '11, who acted as toast-and-ring-master.

Then came entertainment. Besides the nimble Braggiotti Sisters, already specified, the blue-printed program listed the following: "Shannon Four", "Gold Dust Triplets", "Dennie", "Toto." It must have seemed to a logical but uninformed Alumnus that the downward progression of numbers would indicate that Dennie was twins. This is not so, although it is sometimes hard to tell if you keep your eyes closed.

But this program, enticing as it was, did not tell the complete story. It omitted mention of the droll and drawing Freddie Allen, late of the Greenwich Village Follies, who acted for the evening as "announcer"—to quote from the magic lantern which specified the progression of events. What Freddie Allen announced we do not know, although we do know that it was funny.

Alternate layers of entertainment and prize giving continued through the evening. The Gold Dust Triplets, and twenty-four pounds of coffee. The Braggiotti Sisters, and a set of bathroom fixtures. Toto and an Airedale dog. Dennie and a radio with loud speaker. The Shannon Four and a Buick Six. Elsewhere you will find the complete list.

Besides the Buick Master Coach there were two other donations which roused excitement to a high degree. The earlier of these was Sammy. Sammy was the Airedale. It was his first venture into society, and he found it rather disquieting. None of the polished graces of the Pomeranian were his. A plain, blunt dog was Sammy, great of heart but ill at ease. Of wirey coat and whiskered muzzle, Sammy stood on the concert

stage shivering in his tufted paws, and looked at Dennie with a wild surmise. Torture there was to be, obviously. Sammy was conscious of no trespass against the laws of God or man; he had been pursuing his own quiet way with the set of balloon tires in the ante-room where the prizes were stored, only to be seized by the leash and dragged terrified into the uproar of this mob. Presumably now he is happily retrieving sticks for the young daughter of C. A. Porter, '02, and the evening of June 11 is no more than a memory. But a searing memory it must be. Let callers beware of saying Jambouree in the Porter household. To Sammy it is a fighting word.

Interest of a less human variety was engendered by the raffling off of Skeezics: a full blooded, non-hill-climbing goat of strong will and high choler. If Sammy was terrified, Skeezics was oblivious. This dinner was a vulgar show, and he didn't care how noticeable his distaste was. The first wheel spun and turned up a one. The nine hundred and ninety-nine whose tickets began with zero breathed more freely. The second wheel disclosed a seven, leaving all but ninety-nine Alumni once again at ease. The third wheel chanced on an eight, and nine hapless former students showed a sudden increase in blood pressure. Just what was to be done with Skeezics in the event of a clear title to him? Would kindness soften that visage? Would Skeezics wish to stay for the rest of the evening? How would he be got by the crossing of Massachusetts Avenue on Boylston Street? What would the neighbors think? What could persuade a man to be a goatherd, anyway? Also, what made F. W. Fabyan, '93, think it was such a good joke? The fourth wheel made its choice; the finger of Fate stopped wavering and everyone save L. H. Matthews, '13, shrieked with laughter, none

Record of Prize-Winners at Jambouree Dinner, Mechanics Hall, June 11, 1925

<i>Prize</i>	<i>Prize-Winner</i>	<i>Donor</i>	<i>Winning Number</i>
Punch Bowl	C. S. Rackemann, '78	Stone & Webster, Inc.	1151
Silk Bed Covers	J. G. Thompson, '91	F. W. Fabyan, '93	0028
Set of Tires and Tubes	Mrs. J. R. Hugelman ('11)	Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company	0269
Read Golf Clubs (2)	Shepard Dudley, '22	Glover Specialties Co.	1739
Super-heterodyne Radio	H. W. Mahr, '07	Radio Corporation of America — Gerard Swope, '95	0386
Set of Tires and Tubes	Miles Sampson, '08	Fisk Tire and Rubber Company	0392
Traveling Bag	P. Masucci, '15	Otis Elevator Company	0639
Radio Set and Speaker	H. F. Shaw, '11	Atwater-Kent Manufacturing Company	1813
Set of Tires and Tubes	Peter M. Strang, '18	Mason Tire and Rubber Company	1317
Ball R.R. Watch	Mrs. James L. Entwistle ('21)	Sidney Y. Ball, '03	0336
Victrola	E. S. Safford, '68	Victor Company—H. Shoemaker	0057
Golf Bag and Clubs	A. H. Rogers, '90	Russell & Fairfield	0284
Simplex Range	A. R. Shedd, '98	Simplex Electric Heating Company	1213
Set of Tires and Tubes	A. O. True, '05	Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company	1130
Two Bookcases	A. E. Eckberg, '22	Library Bureau	0194
Moving Picture Outfit	Mrs. H. T. Gammons ('06)	Eastman Kodak Company	0235
Case of Coffee (24 lbs.)	N. L. Hammond, '08	Beechnut Packing Company	1295
Airedale Dog "Sammy"	C. A. Porter, '02	F. W. Fabyan, '93	1758
Mediterranean Cruise	C. M. Spofford, '93	Raymond and Whitcomb Company	0996
Bathroom Fixtures	Mrs. A. H. Rogers ('90)	Conant Brothers Company	0283
Siphon Refrigerator	H. G. Fuller, '16	Seeger Refrigerator Company	0270
Goat "Skeezics"	L. H. Matthews, '13	F. W. Fabyan, '93	1788
Buick Master Coach	D. W. Skinner, '23	{ Irénée duPont, '97 } { A. P. Sloan, Jr., '95 }	0766

louder than the eight other semi-finalists. After some consultation, the Class of 1913 formed an escort of honor for the winner, who was able, with their combined aid, to get his pet down from the platform on which he was quite comfortable, thank you. Thereafter, 1913 spent the evening testing dietetic theories on Skee-zics with particular reference to his species, reputed fondness for tin in the undivided metallic state.

But the climax and fulfillment of the evening came naturally with the disposal of the Buick Master Coach. It was part of the excellent operation of chance on this particular evening that the finest prize should go to a member of one of the youngest classes — the Class of '23. D. W. Skinner was the chosen of Allah. The Review's Young Man came reasonably close, being only 929 numbers out of the way.

All the Alumni woke next morning at six o'clock (some of them with slight headaches) for the day was the day of the Harbor Outing and much had been heard of Zizziter. The day dawned with the blessing of perfect weather: warm silver sunlight, a cloudless sky and a cool wind. There are not more than three such days to an average summer.

By 9:15 the Director General of the day's amusement, Harry C. Whorf, '95, was on location, megaphone in hand, cap reversed and completely accoutered in the habiliments of motion picture directing, with the exception of the leather puttees. It was too bad about the puttees. For the benefit of that occasional Alumnus whose address the Office has ignored all requests to change for the past five years and who did not in consequence receive any copies of *The Boomerang*, that nited sheet, it may be said that this Harbor Outing was unlike Harbor Outings of the past in that there were no Class Stunts — at least, no formal planned ones. In their stead was to be the demonstration by Xerses Y. Zizziter, '95, of the apparatus for the disintegration of the atom and the release of its energy.

Schedule called for the first boat to leave the Army Base "at 10:00 sharp, and we won't wait for late comers." Thus it was doing pretty when the *Betty Alden* finally trimmed her ballast, blew her whistle and started, whither few Alumni knew, at 10:45, bearing all Classes from '68 to '07. *The Rose Standish* followed on ten minutes later with the rest of the revellers revealing George's Island as the destination.

Every man went prepared for a good time, according to his lights. But Louis A. Croke, M.D., being by office Assistant Medical Director for the Institute and by profession a pessimistic man, took along five pounds of ether, some miles of sterile gauze, enough splints to make a log raft, and an undertaker's telephone number. None, happily, were needed.

The day had three marvels, of which the first was the

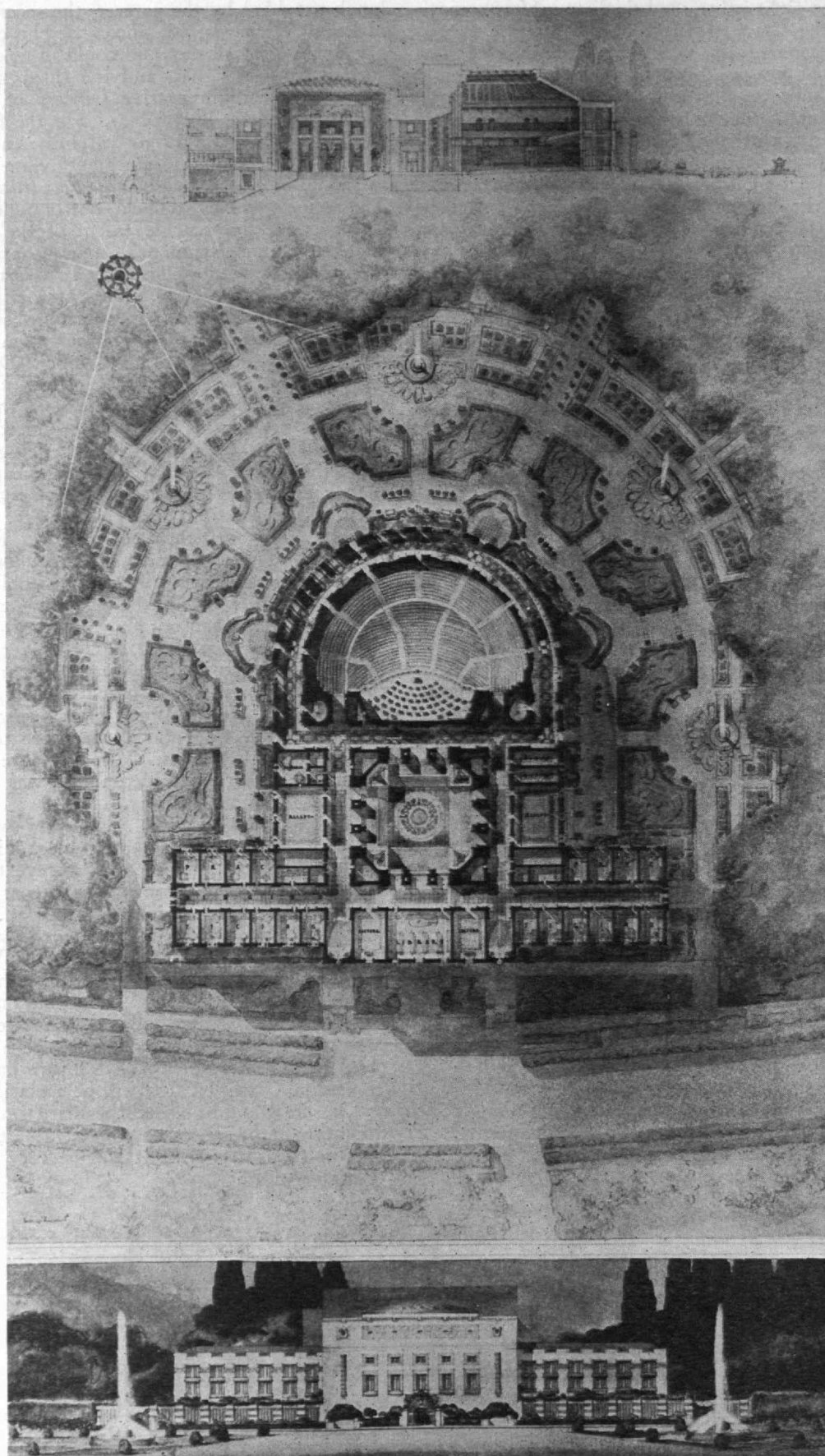
lunch provided by the caterer, the second the vitality of Bobby Richards, '68, who carried his class banner in a vice-like grip all day and could in no fashion be persuaded to wear a hat, and the third, a comment by one of the Administrative Officers of the Institute usually noted for his probity. For the first, we should like to retaste its joys by carefully and lovingly recounting the menu. First came a clam chowder such as should be a record to be aimed at through the years. The recipe was by Litchfield, out of Seilers, and it will stand as the finest achievement of Ike's life, next to the Dedication Reunion. Came next the half of a plump capon. Followed rapidly an assortment of pliant sandwiches, and several slivers of a crisp dill. Burst then upon the vision a paper jar of lobster salad. Fell lastly into the grasp of the swooning Alumni a bomb of ice cream and sherbet. Box lunch? Dear sir, as you have a responsive palate and a sense of moral values, find some other term. It was one of the finest meals that our civilization has yet produced.

As for the third marvel, we are going to leave that unparticularized so that the Administrative Officer may keep the reputation he has somehow built up.

As to Mr. Zizziter, the reports vary. You will find one, by a seasoned theatrical reporter, on page 445 of this issue. The newspapers, none of whom had thought to send their dramatic critics along, published confused and confusing reports next day. Obviously, the gentlemen of the press had not known quite the right minute to laugh. The part of Zizziter, however, was taken to excellent effect by J. K. Murray, in an elder day of the Castle Square Opera Company. The Russian Vamp was done by Walter Julian Hamburger, '22, veteran of Tech Show, who added one more to the stunning gallery of his creations. Miss Patience Waite fell to the lot of Robert Hambleton who was able to create as much merriment as any.

The plot of the piece . . . Now wait a minute. We don't like people who retail movie plots. The entire episode was filmed with an eye to distribution as a consistent and continuous scenario among the Tech Clubs of the country in the fall. Suppose we wait until then, meanwhile closing this account of two full and active days with what A. W. Rowe, '01, would call a Pious Hope — the hope that when 1930 comes and with it the Jambourees and Zizziters in what will then be the new manner, The Review's Young Man, grown sadly old, will haply be able to write a piece for The Review of that future day and title it "A Casual Observer." It will be a placid job to write, and we are going to use all the witticisms deleted from this account by The One who says Cut this and Kill this, and Lo, it is So. It will be very funny. Order your copy now.





A SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND SINGING

Winning design in the 1925 Competition for the Technology Traveling Fellowship, submitted by John Howard Raftery, '24, of Geneva, Illinois

The ARCHITECTURAL BULLETIN

PUBLISHED FOR THE SOCIETY OF TECHNOLOGY ARCHITECTS

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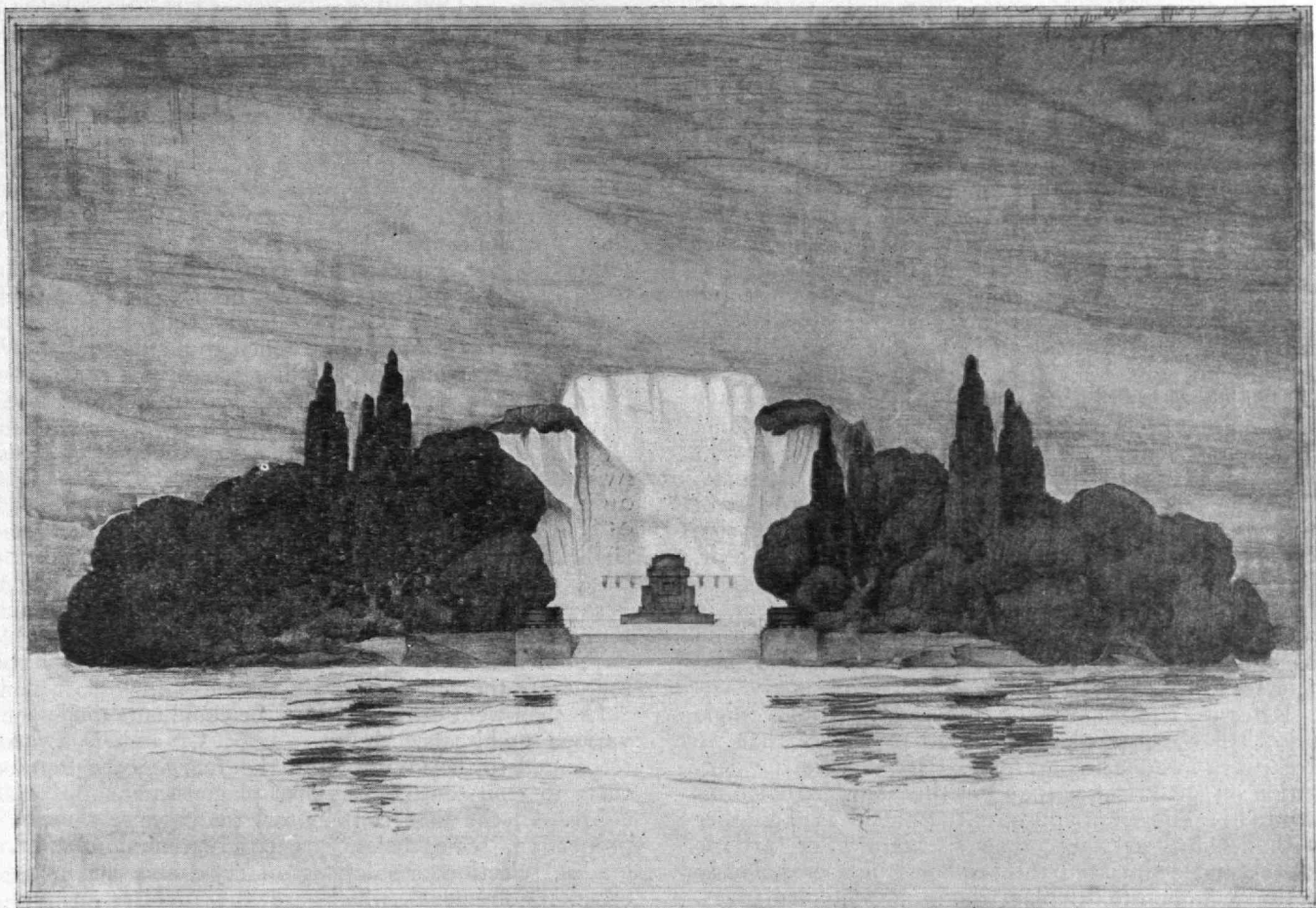
The Annual Dinner of the Society

The Annual Dinner of the Society of Technology Architects was held in the Exhibition Room of Rogers Building on Monday evening, June 1. There were 110 people present, including over forty Alumni and guests.

After a certain amount of routine business, the meeting was turned over to the newly elected president, Harry J. Carlson, '92, who introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. H. Van Buren Magonigle. The subject matter of Mr. Magonigle's address is of such general interest to architectural readers that we believe it desirable to reproduce here as much of it as the space at our disposal allows.

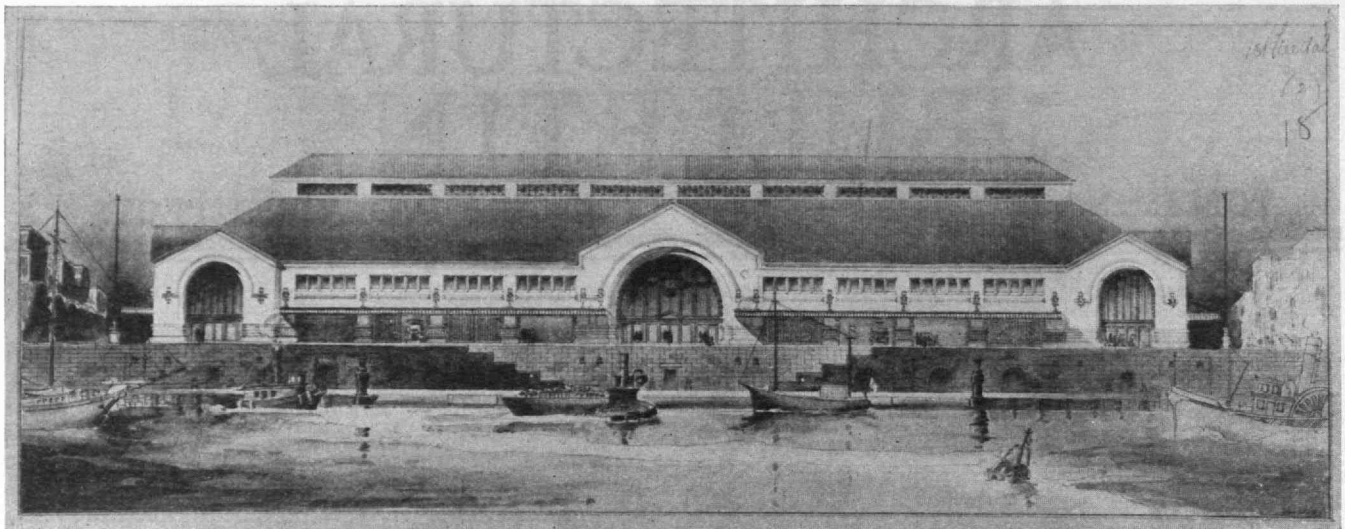
A year ago last May, Mr. Magonigle organized for the Convention of the American Institute of Architects, a Symposium participated in by Professor Boring, of

Columbia, Professor Cram, of Technology, Professor Wilcox, of Oregon, William L. Steele, of Iowa, and himself, all of whom were actively engaged in the practice of architecture. The subject, although officially announced as "What is Precedent Doing to American Architecture?", should really have been, said Mr. Magonigle, "Plagiarism as a Fine Art." The matter discussed in the Symposium was, of course, given wide publicity in the architectural press and excited more or less controversy. The *Journal of the American Institute of Architects* printed the entire Symposium in June, 1924, and invited comments and contributions to the discussion from any members of the profession who felt stimulated to express themselves on the subject. Unfortunately, as Mr. Magonigle pointed out, almost all commentators missed the point



A COMMEMORATIVE MONUMENT

Designed by John Howard Raftery, '24, which divided the honors in the Competition for the Chamberlain Prize and which is suggestive of the famous Isle of the Dead, in Corfu, immortalized by the German painter, Boecklin



A MUNICIPAL MARKET

An attractive solution of a Fifth-Year Design Problem, presented by F. W. Westman, '25

completely, as they had apparently conceived the discussion to be on "Precedent versus Originality." "For this confusion of mind the official title was perhaps responsible and instead of 'What is Precedent Doing to American Architecture?' one might have said, 'What Might Thought Do for American Architecture?' and have had a pretty accurate general title under which to conduct the inquiry." After allowing a year in order to give all who wished to be heard a chance to have their say, Mr. Magonigle has made, in this address, a general reply. "For," said he, "if what our 'little group of serious thinkers' said, could be so misunderstood and misconstrued by eminent and seasoned practitioners of assorted weights and sizes, and by fully educated persons like Committees on Education, what have we done to the rising generation, what insidious poison have we ejaculated for its ruin?" Holding it a grave offense to mislead younger men or to give them evil counsel, he determined to take up at this dinner "those questions of Precedent and Plagiarism and Tradition and Discipline, to which we architects must find rational answers if American design is to develop rationally; that is to say, if it is to be informed with reason and not be a victim of caprice. The processes by which a building is brought into being involve reasoning at every step, and reasoning means thinking. We are all familiar with the way the first idea — what is commonly called inspiration — comes to us, sometimes nebulous, sometimes clear and complete out of the very air, sometimes yielding only to the persuasive contact of paper and pencil. Following the concept, however, comes the long and intricate process of reasoned and reasoning development of the germ, in which the divine spark of inspiration kindled within us must be kept alive, fanned with enthusiasm, and tended with sacrifice."

Referring to the original Symposium, Mr. Magonigle said, "In the first place, I stated my belief that we architects in America are plagiarists; I gave the definition of plagiarism as found in the Standard Dictionary to be: 'The act of appropriating the ideas of another without due acknowledgment; literary or artistic theft'; and enunciated the profound but scrupulously polite deduction that a plagiarist is one who plagiarizes. I stated that we applaud and encourage it in each other, and in our schools, and give and receive awards and

rewards for its successful exercise; that ours is the only art in which it is not despised and condemned; that it were bad enough to rob the defenseless dead but that we plagiarize from the living also, apparently without shame or any sense of its enormity or of its being a betrayal of our art. I cited the epidemics of the historic styles that ensue upon the appearance of every new book or every successful building. I pleaded for Style which is an eternal quality, of universal comprehension and acceptance, as against the thoughtless or indolent or senseless repetition in our own day of modes and fashions which another epoch had found suitable to its manners and customs. I believe I used the word 'original' once and 'originality' not at all. I stated as I have told you, that we were engaged in an inquiry, not listening to a lecture; that the sole purpose of the inquiry was the stimulation of thought on the question. And, after my colleagues had read their contributions, I delivered the Envoi, in part as follows: ' . . . Pilots of the Ship of Beauty for this generation, I hope that what has been said here today will ring in our ears like the bells that toll over dangerous reefs every time we put pencil to paper, and that we may always feel that familiar act to be a re-consecration to new beauty, daily renewed by masters, not slaves to precedent or to sloth . . . '

"And there you have the meat of the matter — a plea that every time we take up our pencils we pause for a moment and ask ourselves whether we are about to contribute our little to true progress or whether we shall lazily or carelessly or deliberately copy more or less completely the work of other men, dead or living. I say 'our little' for we are all workers in a great formicary and we can only each contribute, day by day, our individual grain of sand to the little hill that represents the achievement of the race."

He then went on to consider the comments made by various architects, Messrs. A, B, C, and D, who responded to the invitation of the *Journal*, and found them to tend toward excuse of plagiarism.

Mr. A., the first contributor, said, "Surely mass, proportion, scale, balance, exposure, column, color, grades, selection or adoption of style and the many other requirements which are the dictates of any problem will give us the necessary freedom to exercise our ingenuity and originality." Said Mr. Magonigle:

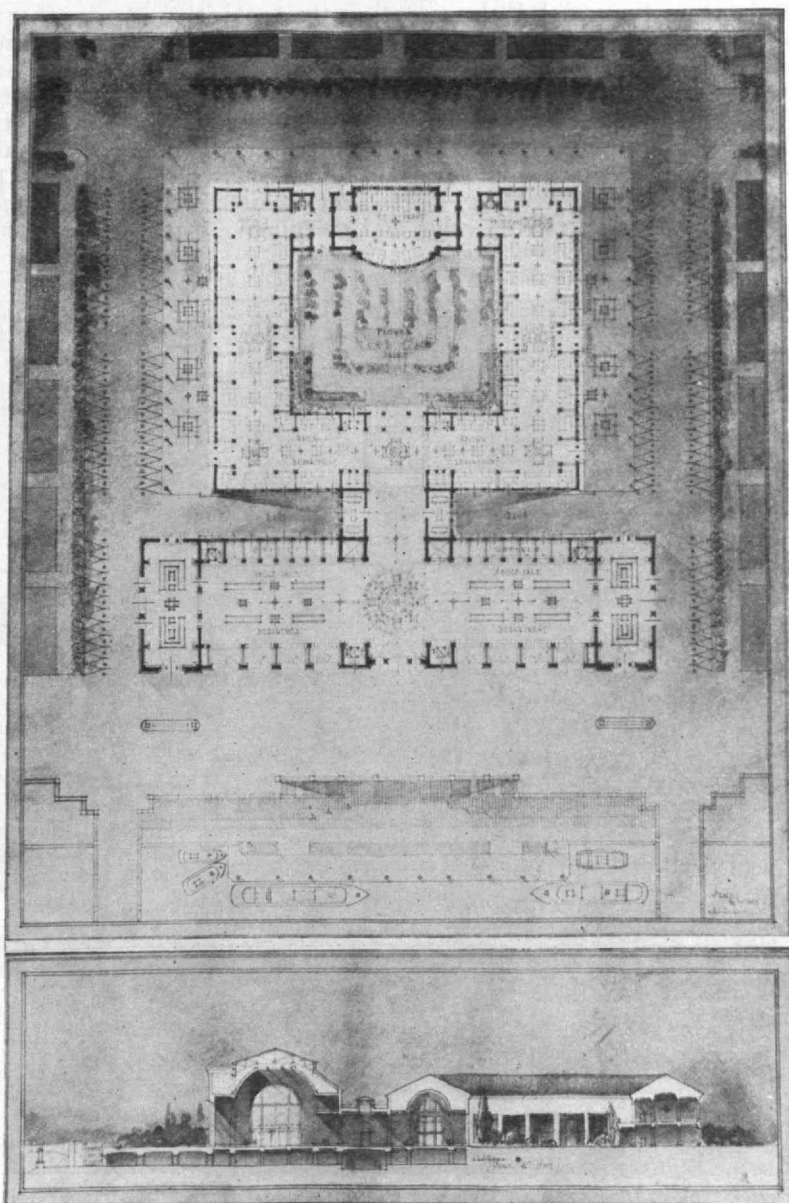
"I do not recognize 'selection or adoption of style' as one of the requirements dictated by any problem. It is precisely the conscious 'selection or adoption' of some 'style' that some other generation or epoch or century had evolved out of the conditions of that day or time, its manners and morals and habits of daily life that any thinking man deprecates. Nor, since all things evolve, do I quite see how we are to exercise 'originality.'"

Mr. B., a delightfully ironical and witty writer, referred to "The common mind of the age" as being due in past times, "to this happy, innocent and instinctive habit of using whatever seemed to fit best with no regard to the law of copyright, and without any of this timorous compulsion to be different." He suggested as a formula for good architecture the old one for a bride's costume, "Something old and something new; something borrowed and something blue." Mr. Magonigle's reply was "that the common mind of the age functions differently in every age and seems to have acted much more slowly and indirectly in an earlier day than it does now. We live at a time of cheap and rapid, almost instantaneous, reproductive processes, and everyone, everywhere, is aware almost at once of what everyone else is thinking or saying, or doing; so that plagiarism today is at once not only more direct and easy, but also so impersonal as to seem less reprehensible than it would have been to snoop around and steal the trade secrets of a fellow artist in, say, the fifteenth century. I do not think that any creative period has ever pooled its artistic ideals so that all who wished might borrow from the common pot; on the contrary, I do believe that the artists of former times guarded their own ideas and the secrets of their guild or shop very jealously, quite in contrast with our careless generosity."

Mr. C said, among other things, "There is everywhere a very unhealthy thirst for the absolutely new." "Originality at any cost is the slogan of its partisans. . . . What they want is jazz architecture. The factor of highest importance in design is beauty." Which moved Mr. Magonigle to wonder whether intelligence is not the factor of highest importance in design. Said he: "I think we should beware of the dull acceptance of the doctrine that the best has already been done, that we cannot improve upon the past. I grant you that the best architecture for the Greeks, the Romans and all the rest of our good old friends has undoubtedly been done, but I cannot help wondering whether their architecture is equally good for the envelope of the life of the twentieth century in America. Merely and simply because certain architects happened to like Romanesque, or Renaissance, or Roman, or Greek architecture, they tried to force such a modern problem as a skyscraper into moulds thoroughly unfitting and gave us ponderous masses of masonry pierced with tiny windows of tremendous depth of reveal, or layer-cake architecture

in the Italian mode, with a multiplicity of horizontal lines, in the vain endeavor to make a twelve story office building look like a three story palace by Bramante or Michelozzo. But the inexorable laws of function and fitness and common sense have been bursting these artificial bonds and the skyscraper is fast becoming something appropriate to itself. I have scant patience with the type of mind that, confronted with modern problems, finds no stimulus to the imagination in them, deprecates their unlikeness to the conditions of life in the Middle Ages, or Greek life of the Golden Age, and stupidly attempts to clothe the life of the twentieth century in America in the dress of the past without submitting the garments to extensive alterations."

Mr. D. demanded a slogan. He wanted a rallying cry, a recipe, a symbol — "another term for fetish — and obliged with a sample slogan of his own, just one hundred and sixteen words in length," to which Mr. Magonigle made rejoinder that, "With the best will in the world to rally, the attention does wander in the



A MUNICIPAL MARKET

Plan and longitudinal section to go with the design on the opposite page

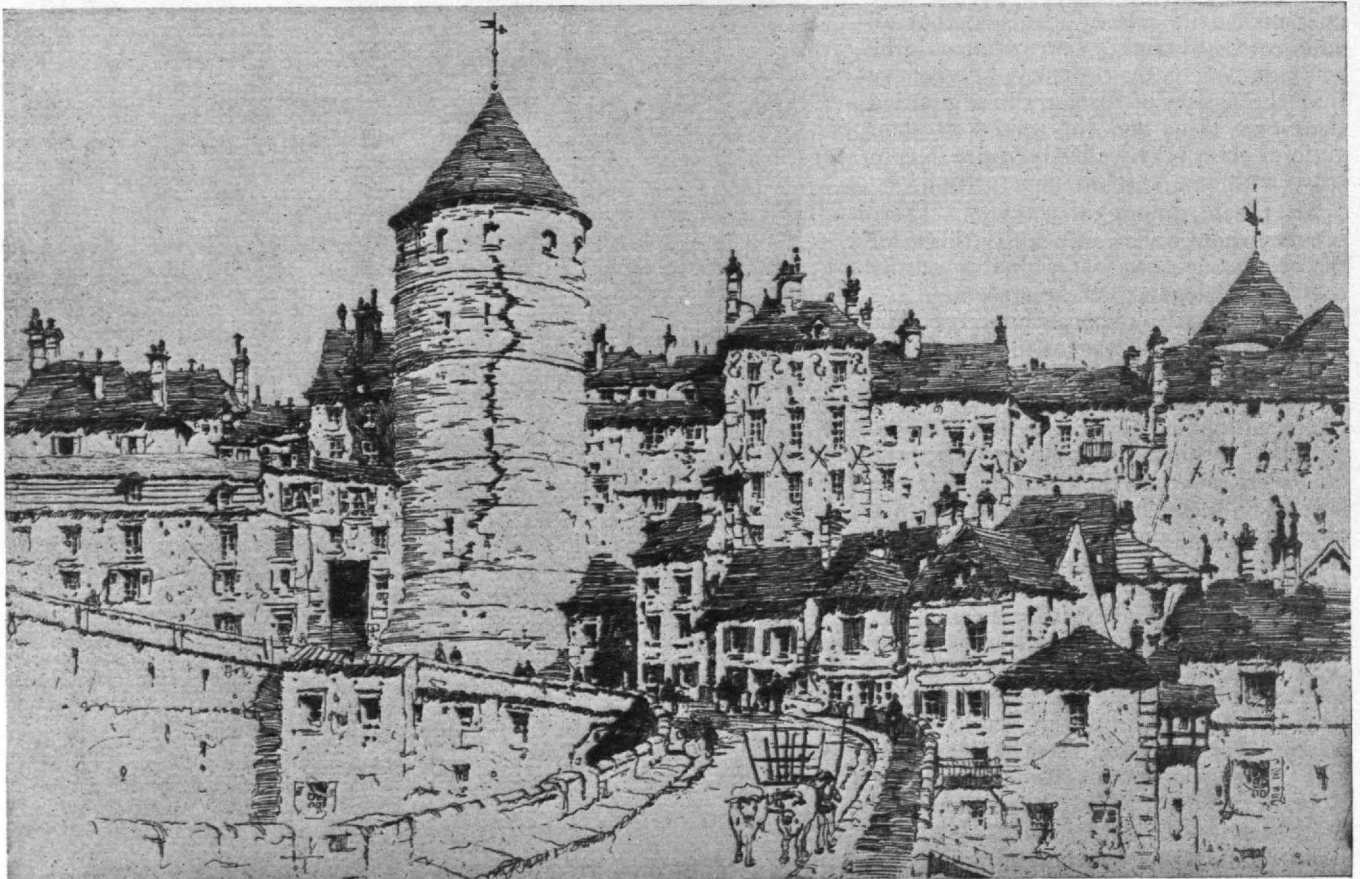
course of a one-hundred-and-sixteen-word slogan that is found to be, when the pains of parturition are over, about as stimulating as a cold boiled potato."

With these preliminaries as a background, Mr. Maconigle plunged into his subject in earnest. When addressing the Convention of the Institute, he suggested to them as practising architects, "To put away their books, their plates from current magazines, their monographs on the work of living men, their collections of photographs, and to *design*. To regard these as inspiration; not material to use, plans and elevations and details to warm over and serve up to their clients, stuff to copy as well or as badly as their ability permits."

"To you, as students," he went on, "I offer the exact contrary and would have you steep yourselves in all the arts of the past and present, fill your minds with impressions of everything good there is in the world; to try to design in the spirit, even in the letter, of Bramante, of Pheidias, of Pierre de Montreuil, of Philibert Delorme, of Michelangelo, of Wren. To discover if you can why the work of some men and some epochs has style and why that of others lacks distinction. For youth is the receptive, the acquisitive period. In youth is the time to fill our reservoirs with memories and with the traditions of our race, that we may draw upon them at need. For no man or generation can dispense with or ignore tradition — what we call roughly in our professional jargon, precedent. Let us use it for a moment as an adverbial adjective instead of a noun, and say precedent — precedent architecture. It gives the word its true color and meaning — that which has preceded.

"I think some unthinking persons think our Symposium group would have everyone forget our yesterdays, all the yesterdays that have preceded today — and today is by tomorrow's yesterday. It is by the lessons of our yesterdays that we learn how to live today. From amoeba to man is a long, long series of tentatives and dim urgencies; and somewhere in the chain is the monkey from whom we derive; and suppose the monkey, steeped in a rich tradition and convinced conservatism, resisted the implacable laws of evolution that were sweeping him forward to the estate of manhood. And suppose he adopted the slogan, "The Past is good enough for me!" refused to take a forward step, refused to modify the facial angle, nay, adopted that of his revered ancestor the frog, squatted about on lily pads instead of trying to stand erect. What may we suppose would be the fate of Jocko and his friends? He might delay progress for a little while, but it would eventually brush him aside and leave him, a hairy frog with a tail, stranded and lonely in a new world.

"... We are in a state of transition just now, but it is quite other than any transitional period I can recall. In all others the change from one mode to another first exhibits itself in matters of detail, leaving the structural system unmodified. With us the structural change came first and has far outstripped detail. So we are in the predicament of being obliged hastily to clothe this growing child in such garments as the ancestral wardrobe provides. What are we to do? It is only fair to expect something constructive from a critic and therefore I contribute some suggestions. In the first place, I should like to get rid of period art, strip off all the labels, Greek, Roman, Gothic, Adam,



SEMUR-EN-AUXOIS

One of the first etchings produced by Samuel Chamberlain, '18, who is rapidly winning for himself recognition as one of the leading American workers in the so-called "Graphic Arts." A number of Chamberlain's etchings will be on exhibition in the fall at Goodspeed's Book Shop, in Boston

Colonial, and call it just architecture. Having removed labels I should like to consider voids, solids, walls, openings, columns, piers, mouldings, ornament, merely as parts of speech to use and combine for the expression of architectural ideas just as the parts of speech we use today are those used by Shakespeare, but which we employ to express our own thoughts. We do not plagiarize when we use the words, 'not,' 'question,' 'be,' 'to,' 'that,' 'is,' 'or,' 'be,' but if we were to combine them thus, 'To be or not to be, that is the question,' and attempt to pass off as our own this combination of these simple parts of speech in which the riddle of life is profoundly interrogated, we should not only be guilty of plagiarism, but of being extremely silly besides.

"And yet it seems to me that this is what we are doing in architecture day by day. Thoughtless plagiarism is as bad as deliberate appropriation of another's intellectual or artistic capital. For unconscious plagiarism there is of course extenuation. How may we avoid it? First, by thinking, as I have just said; next by regarding the simple elements of architecture as parts of speech. Then by remembering that architectural design is primarily a problem in the treatment and modulation of light and shade and may be roughly divisible into two general categories; first, the satisfaction of the material needs of the problem, accommodation, circulation, and the like, all those things which may be expressed on horizontal planes in plan; and second, all those things which are expressed in vertical or approximately vertical planes in section and elevation; and in the latter category our means of expression are light and shade and their cousin, color. It follows that we have only to establish our big darks first and then our smaller ones, down to the smallest; darks and lights of various shapes, some long and narrow, and disposed horizontally like those of cornices; others long, narrow, and vertical, like those on columns or between them; others again squarish or pointed like those of openings. We have only to do this and we shall have a design. Whether it is good or not depends upon our ability to combine these lights and darks agreeably as all the design of the past has depended upon the ability of its designers. If it is beautiful and suitable, need we care what the historians will call it hereafter? But it will infuriate the label-pasters.

"Somewhere in Viollet-le-Duc, I think in the Discourses, is to be found a very practical and highly suggestive method of work: to assemble all the sources of information or inspiration that could possibly bear

upon the problem in hand — books, photographs, old sketches, plans, decorative motifs of the most varied provenance. Let us study them all as thoroughly as possible. And when we think we have absorbed them all, put them all rigorously away, and begin to design.

Our faculties will have been fed and stimulated, and no matter how accurately we think we have remembered what we have just studied, I am willing to wager that our memories of it are very different from the fact. That which results from such a method, more than likely, when fully developed, will not be even reminiscent of anything we have studied; for we have had a chance to pass the impressions our eyes have received through the alembic of our own personality and something we may with some show of reason call our own has come into being.

"But this is not for our earliest student years. During our acquisitive period we must subject ourselves to the most rigid self-discipline. We must earn our subsequent freedom. We must never incur the reproach of being illiterate or ungrammatical. We must find out how every period and every man have combined the parts of architectural speech and what they said with them and what, underlying surface appearance, they had to say about the life of their time. We

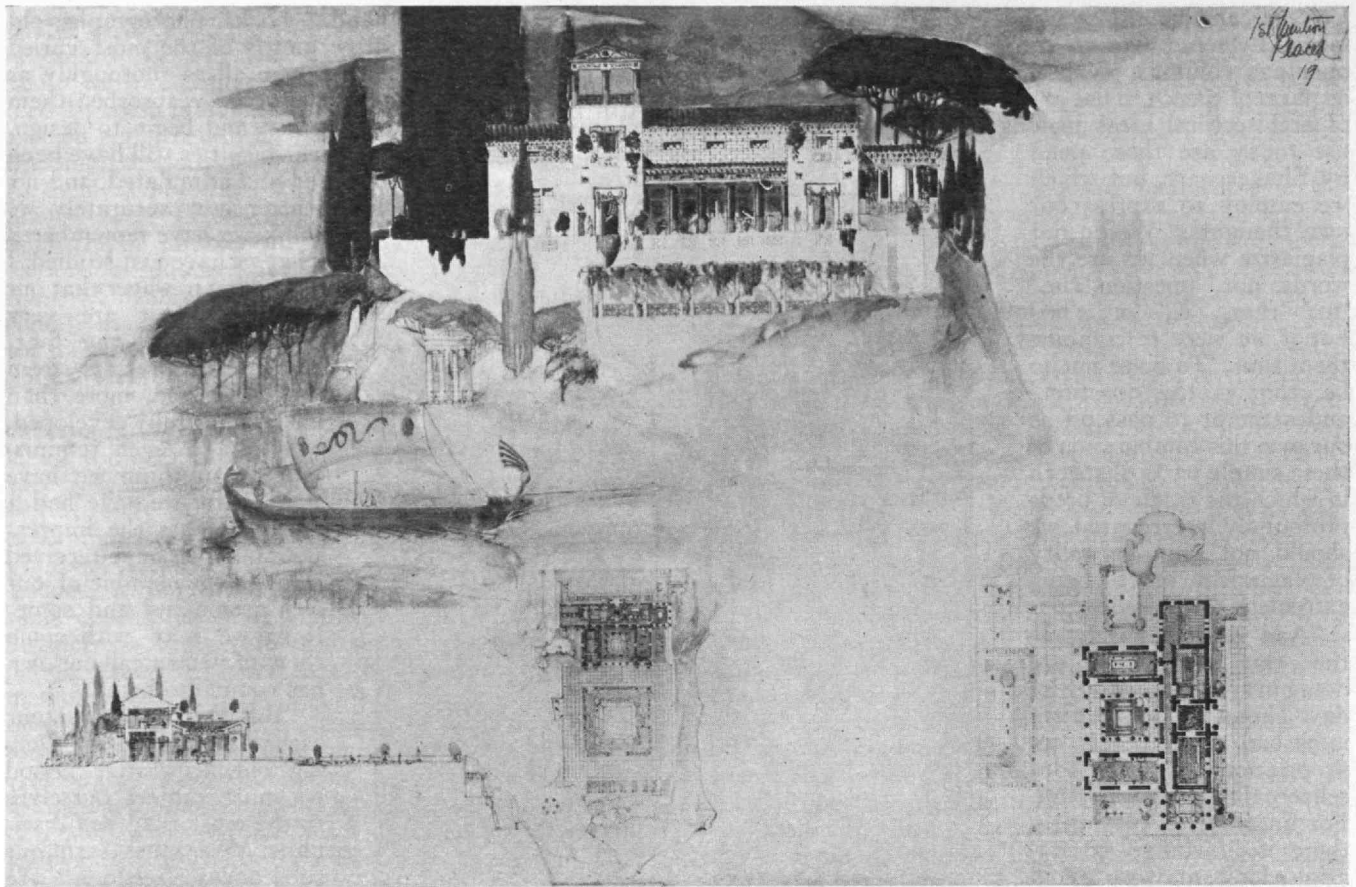
must, with Stevenson, 'play the sedulous ape.' For we are not, at this early period, creators. We must dissect to learn what makes a creature live and move. We must acquire in the course of our studies so deep a knowledge of and respect for Tradition that we may see the futility of plagiarism. For it is our proud privilege in our turn, to establish a Tradition. Shall we establish for our era the tradition of Imitation, Reaction, Stagnation, or the tradition of a living art, the product of a reverent, self-respecting, creative age? It is for us — nay it is for you, dear youth, to say which it shall be."

It is perhaps something in the nature of an anticlimax to continue with an account of the further procedure of the evening but as we are taking things in the order of their occurrence, we must go on from here with the announcement that the meeting was turned over to Professor Emerson, whose duty it was to present the various prizes which had been won by students during the school year. Before awarding prizes, however, Professor Emerson took occasion to speak a few words of appreciation of the services of Harry C. Stearns, '17, Instructor in the Department who, as is elsewhere noted, has obtained a year's leave of absence.



LIFE DRAWING

A specimen of the free-hand work of John Howard Raftery, '24, winner of this year's Traveling Fellowship



A SEASHORE DWELLING IN THE GREEK STYLE

A design contributed by Donald S. Nelson, '28, which was awarded nineteen out of a possible twenty points for excellence

Professor Emerson then had the pleasure of calling upon two of the students to announce gifts to the Department. A. K. Laing, '26, speaking for the Architectural Society, presented to the Department a fund of \$300, which had accumulated in the coffers of the Society over the past several years, for use in assisting worthy students who might be in need of financial aid in the form of loans.

R. P. Moore, '25, representing his class, then presented to the Department a gift of \$50 to be used in purchasing, as the Department sees fit, some rendered drawing or water color to be hung on the walls of Rogers.

The presentation of awards, which followed, culminated in the announcement that John Howard Raftery, '24, had been selected by the jury as the winner of the Traveling Fellowship Competition. Felicitations were extended to the winner, together with a word of praise for L. H. Skidmore, '24, who placed a very close second.

This ended the official business of the evening and the finishing touch was added by the projection of a one-reel

movie showing the notables of the Department in action, both forward and backward. The mirth excited by this performance must have gone a long way towards staving off any possible indigestion which might have resulted from overindulgence in the very excellent dinner provided by the caterer.

Department News

The annual visit to New York, conducted by the Department for the purpose of acquainting the students of the third and fourth years with the work being designed and erected by New York firms, was participated in by the following men: Samuel Glaser, '25, Y. Y. Wong, '25, John F. Buenz, '26, Lauchlin Gillis, '26, R. C. Dean, '26, Charles F. Kuhn, '25, F. E. Field, '25, E. P. Nowlen, '26, A. K. Laing, '26 and J. L. Hautman, '25. Under the charge of P. V. Norton, Instructor in the Department, they spent there the week-end of May 2-3 and were given the privilege of visiting such offices as that of York & Sawyer, where they had an opportunity to observe the work being carried forward on the



A WASH DRAWING

Done from a cast by William V. Cash, '25, holder of the Institute Traveling Fellowship for 1924

boards. They were also permitted to visit several buildings in course of construction. The remainder of their working time was spent in looking over the various recently erected buildings which are rapidly altering the aspect of parts of the city, and which represent the most up-to-date practice in American architecture.

During the past few months the Institute has sent to various institutions several exhibitions of drawings made by the students of the Department. In March a collection of such drawings was sent to the Herron Art Institute in Indianapolis, where they were shown in connection with the annual Architects' Exhibition.

The Department has announced that Harry C. Stearns, '17, Instructor in Design, has applied for, and been granted, a year's leave of absence which he was forced to take owing to the pressure of his rapidly growing architectural practice. It is hoped that he will be able to carry out his intention of so arranging matters that he can return to the Institute in the fall of 1926, and reassume his former duties. He has, during the past few years, proved himself to be a very able teacher and will be greatly missed by both the students and the teaching staff.

The open competition for the Fontainebleau prizes in architecture offered by the Beaux Arts Institute of Design, of New York, in which 138 architectural students from all parts of the country entered, resulted in the choice of John Howard Raftery, '24, as one of the recipients of the awards. The subject for the competition was "A Center for the Exhibition of Building Materials." The prize will pay all expenses and tuition for a summer course at the Fontainebleau School which is directed by Jacques Carlu, Professor of Design. Raftery sailed on June 20 on the *S.S. France* and after three months at Fontainebleau will start on his year of traveling as holder of the Technology Traveling Fellowship.

At a recent meeting of the Corporation it was voted that the Institute should become an annual contributor to the support of the American School for Classical Students at Athens, and Professor William Emerson was appointed as the Institute's official representative on the Managing Committee of the School. This action establishes relations with the Athenian School similar to those which have been in effect for some time with the American Academy in Rome, and it is felt that traveling students from Technology will be able to benefit substantially by the arrangement when carrying on their work in Greece.

The two Fontainebleau Scholarships announced in the April issue of the Bulletin, as offered by the Department for students in the third and fourth years, were awarded to D. F. Nelson, '26, and R. C. Dean, '26, who were selected as showing the greatest promise in Design. This award entitles the winners to spend the summer at Fontainebleau and to receive credit, next fall in the Department of Architecture for design work accomplished while there.

Technology was most successful in the Class BV *Projet* and *Analytique* of the Beaux Arts Institute of Design recently held in New York. The subject of the *Projet* was "A Beach Club" and out of 236 drawings presented there were five First Mentions Placed awarded, of which Technology students received two. The successful men were J. F. Buenz, '26, and B. S.

Gruzen, '26. In the *Analytique*, the subject of which was, "An Entrance Gate to a Garden," 141 drawings were submitted, five of them from the Institute. Of these five, two were awarded First Mentions Placed, the successful men in this case being I. D. Beals, '27, and H. E. Muhlenberg, '27. As a bit of information for the unenlightened, First Mention Placed is the highest grade given in these competitions, being comparable to a First Medal.

Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover has recently appointed Professor William Emerson, one of a Commission to visit and report upon the International Exhibition of Modern Decorative and Industrial Art which is being held this summer in Paris. The Commission includes a number of men prominent in the various industries of the United States. Other architects who are delegates are Charles Butler, Charles H. Green, and D. Everett Waid. It will also be of interest to Technology men to know that Gelett Burgess, '87, is a delegate to represent "the book industry."

Alumni News

It has remained for a Technology architect, G. Wilton Lewis, '75, to make the first published study and restoration of the Tabernacle of the Testimony, using for his data the specifications given in several books of the Old Testament. Although the work covers only twenty-five pages, it is the result of a long and thorough study of this portable temple, built at an expense which Mr. Lewis calculated as being the equivalent of more than \$900,000. The publishers say that so far as their knowledge goes, "Mr. Lewis is the first person who has actually reconstructed the ancient sanctuary with minute fidelity to requirements as set forth in the Scriptures. Mr. Lewis has presented an able solution to an intricate and highly involved question in a most clear and entertaining way."

Although Technology was not successful in placing the winner in the Le Brun Traveling Fellowship this year, its former students were very much in the running. Second place was captured by Will R. Amon, '23, and fourth place by Louis H. Skidmore, '23, who was later runner-up in the Institute Traveling Fellowship Competition. Amon, we understand, is being sent abroad this summer by the firm of Delano and Aldrich, of New York, as holder of their office fellowship.

It is always pleasing to hear of the successes of former students of the Department, and it is especially gratifying to note that Samuel Chamberlain, '18, who has been studying lithography and etching in Paris and other parts of the Continent during the past few years, had the honor of hanging some of his work in this year's annual Spring Salon in Paris. His wife, who is developing into a water colorist of distinction, was also represented.

Although no direct word has been received from Chamberlain as to the exact date of his return, it is believed that as the present words are being written he is en route for the United States, where he and Mrs. Chamberlain will hold a joint exhibition.

Chamberlain's rise to prominence in the field of art has been extremely rapid, as has been pointed out before in these columns, and we call the especial attention of our readers to the reproduction of one of his first etchings which appears in these pages.

ATHLETICS

Uncertainty

Not so long ago a baseball club lost the first ten games of the playing season but by fall these men of Mr. McGraw had won the National League pennant.



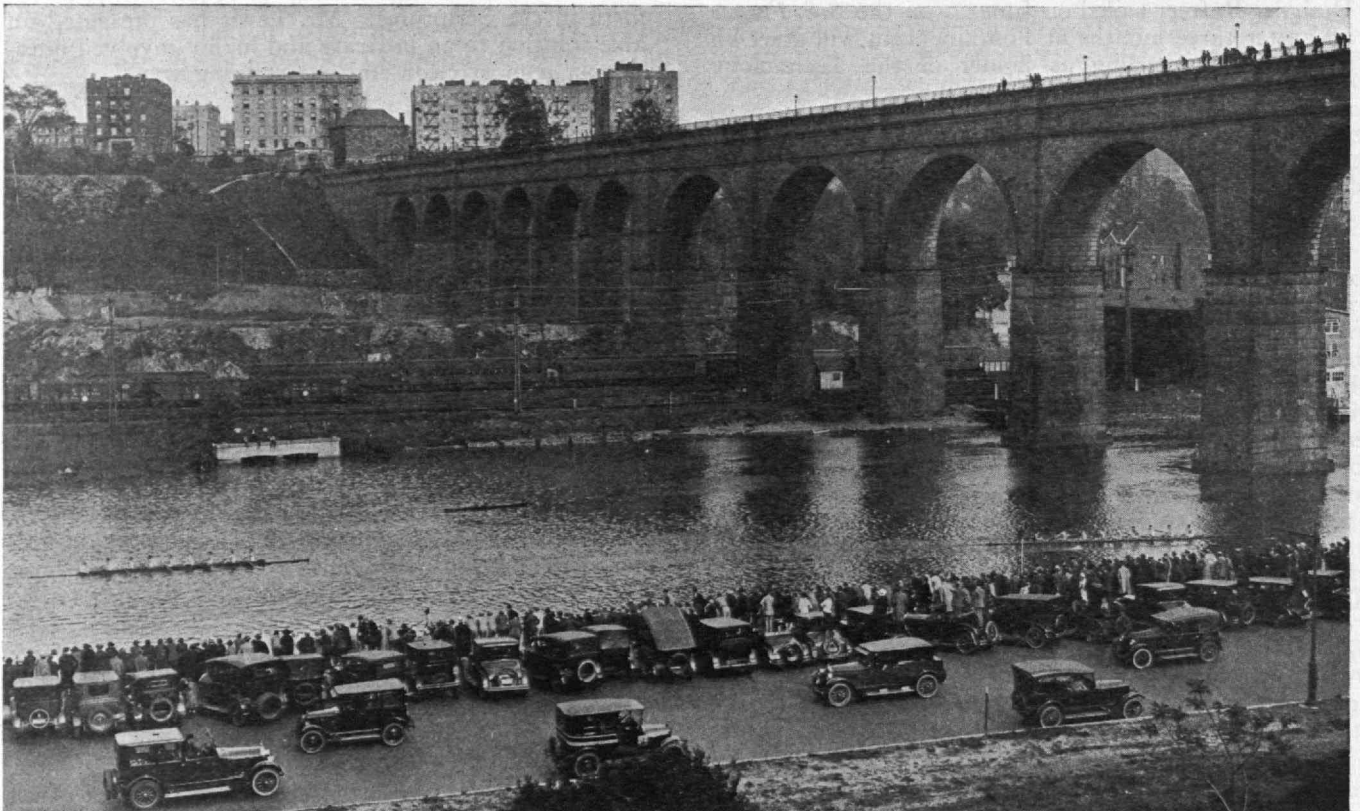
G. J. LENESS, '26
Track Captain-elect for next year, holder of
the N. E. title in the half-mile, who
broke Norman Tabor's record

Uncertainty as to the outcome is the primary reason for public interest in sports. Educators, physical culturists, and public health workers aim toward large numbers of participants: development of healthy bodies to house more or less healthy mental equipment is their aim.

Theoretically there is no reason why a group of players cannot visit a secluded spot, there indulge in a game or contest unhampered

by the presence of all but a meagre number of chance bystanders, and secure thereby the benefits desired by these professors and medical gentlemen. Practically it does not so work out. However, develop a team of the better performers selected from the mass, match them against another picked extra-mural group, provoking thereby the interest of the mass in the *uncertainty* of the resulting score, and there will ensue a desire on the part of many of the mass to strive to emulate these trained contestants. Numbers of the many will struggle to become members of the picked few. The corollary is that having once received the urge to compete, the spirit of the sport comes into play and the outlet for this surplus, since all cannot be accommodated as the demand increases, is sought in intramural contests.

Uncertainty is an element not often found in Technology athletics during the past few years. Institute athletes have a reputation for clean sportmanship, for rigid adherence to the spirit as well as the letter of eligibility requirements, for existence often under inhibitions of insufficient equipment and a necessarily restricted budget, and for seeking a high-grade of competition rather than a schedule composed of definitely weaker opponents. This situation is a continued source of satisfaction and pride to competitors, management, alumni advisors and other interested parties. It represents a continued tradition inaugurated three decades ago when Major Frank H. Briggs, '81, laid the beginnings of the Advisory Council on Athletics.



COLUMBIA TRAILS ON THE HARLEM

Steffin—N. Y. Tribune

The latest victory of the M. I. T. Varsity which triumphed over the Blue and White Crew May 16, one week after finishing ahead of Cornell in the quadrangular race on the Charles River Basin

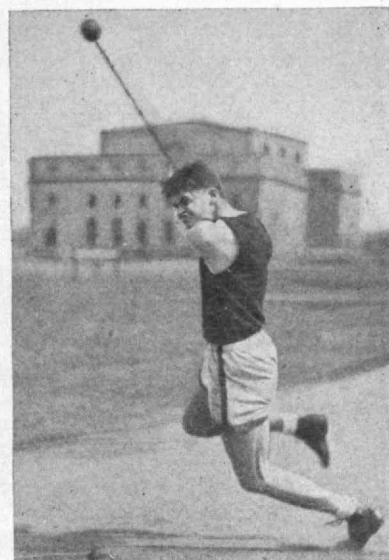
Incidentally it is a striking refutation of the carelessly, frequently, glibly and erroneously voiced rant that Technology has no traditions. Insofar as these considerations are concerned no uncertainty exists. In several rare instances where they have been violated the Advisory Council has taken prompt and unmistakable action to condemn and punish.

Institute athletics do possess a phase in which uncertainty is desirable although recently lacking and what happened during the month of May is therefore much to our liking. The outstanding symptom of this spirit of progress is that Technology, the rowing infant of the East, defeated Cornell and Columbia in Varsity races on successive Saturdays, and made an excellent showing against the Navy; that its Junior Varsity and Freshman crews defeated those of Cornell; and that its 150-pound crew finished three-quarters of a length ahead of Princeton.

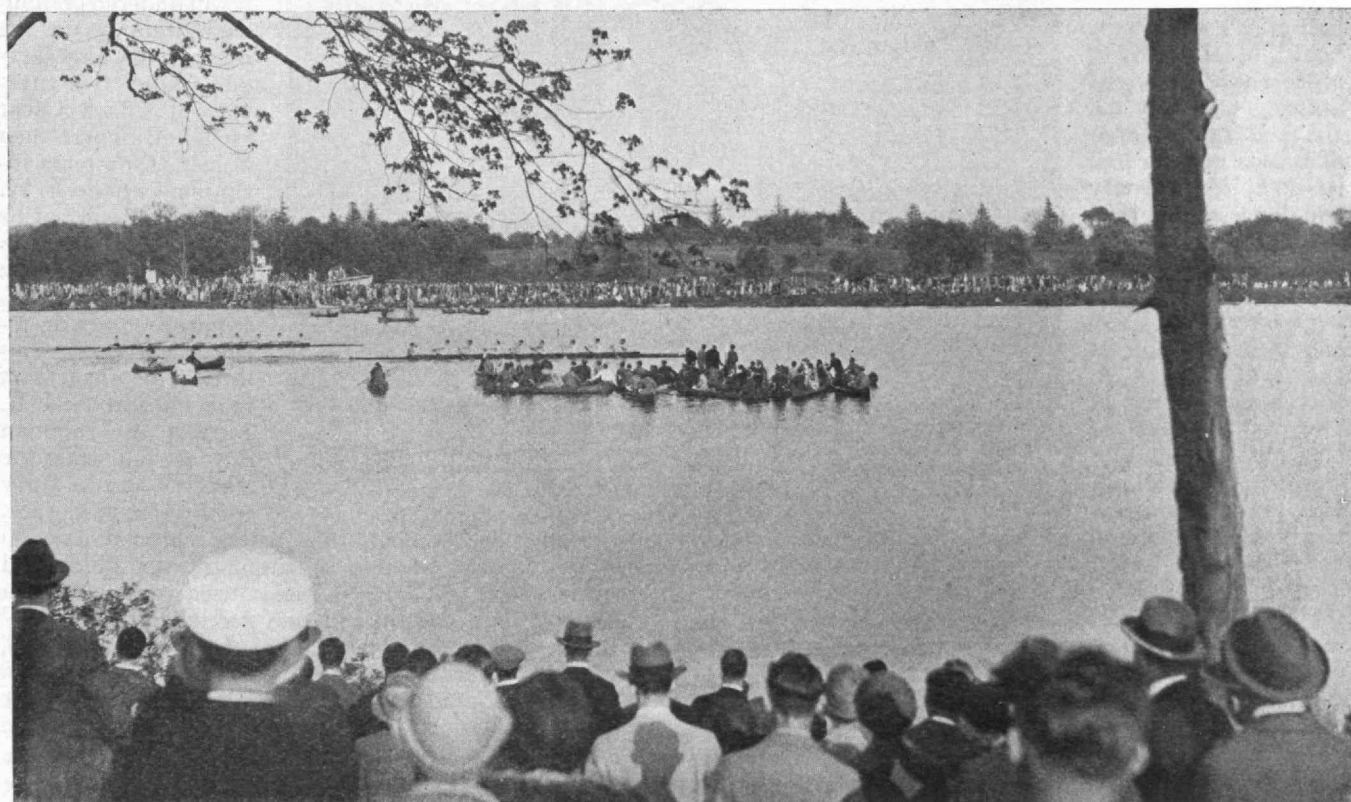
More than to any other individual is the success of crew due to Coach William Haines. A year ago in his first season at the Institute, Cornell was defeated at Ithaca. This season it was hoped to make real bid for premier honors in the May 9 regatta on the Charles but with fast crews to face from both Harvard and Penn, Tech was forced to be content with third. "When it is considered, however," said Robert Harron, "that Cornell was fourth in each of the three races, Tech has few regrets. The feat of defeating Cornell crews twice in consecutive years is one which the most rabid Tech booster would not have dared to hope for two or three years ago. The fact that Cornell's crews are weaker than usual detracts nothing from Tech's feat, for the Cornell weakness merely emphasizes again the difficulty of establishing a new régime in rowing at any college." Harvard won the varsity race, and its string of row-

ing defeats, unbroken by a major victory since Wendell Davis's crew, coached by Bill Haines, led Yale on the Thames in 1920, thereby came to an end. Coach Haines after finishing his season at the Institute took over the Columbia crews for several weeks of finishing work prior to the Poughkeepsie races. In doing this he faced a seemingly hopeless task but one which we are happy to say is of a temporary nature. For, contrary to garbled press reports, he is to continue in 1926 at Technology.

Nor, considering now track instead of crew, must we overlook the performances of Captain Drew, '25; Leness, '26, Sanford, '26, Brodsky, '26, Steinbrenner, '27, K. A. Smith, '27, Kauzmann, '27, Fort, '26 and other outstanding performers in dual meets with Princeton, Cornell, Harvard and the two intercollegiate meets. It is no mean feat to break a New England record and when one of such long standing as that in the



G. A. DREW, '25
Premier weight man who captained
this year's track team



Times Wide World

THE ONE-FIFTIES DEFEAT PRINCETON

Technology's light crew leading at the finish line on Lake Carnegie, May 2. A race, on the result of which the oarsmen wagered jerseys, accounted for the "Princeton" crew seen practicing the following week on the Charles



Harris & Ewing

Thurmohlen of Cornell finishes a half step ahead of K. A. Smith in a fast mile at Ithaca

half-mile goes by the board, it is worthy of more than transient notice. On May 24, 1913, Norman Tabor of Brown ran the half in $1:55\frac{3}{8}$. Exactly one day less than thirteen years later, George J. Leness, M. I. T., '26, made it in $1:55$ flat. A week later he took second in a $1:53$ half at the I. C. A. A. A. A. finishing ahead of "Soapy" Watters of Harvard who had been victorious over him in the Harvard dual meet earlier in the season. Major Sanford, '26, vaulted $12' 2\frac{1}{2}"$ at the New Englands, winning the event and breaking the M. I. T. A. A. record. He failed to break the New England record, which stands at $12' 6\frac{5}{8}"$. A week later at the I. C. A. A. A. A. he qualified for the finals at $12' 6"$, and tied for second place in the finals at $12' 9"$. Each of these men is a Junior and has another year of competition.

In golf and tennis the results are evident from the summary in the adjoining column. Captain J. E. Russell, '25, defeated the last year's champion and now wears the New England Intercollegiate singles crown. The Varsity golf team defeated the Faculty

team in what has been since alleged by the losers to have been an informal match. Place, date, score, are unavailable. Previously the Faculty players had received handicaps, or had adopted their own. This year in spite of the protests of Captain Doten, the Faculty team was obliged to start at scratch. Besides Captain Doten, Professor Winward Prescott of the English Department was the only alleged winner of his match.

Nor in a consideration of the results of the month of May must we neglect the spirit shown by the members of the Beaver Baseball Club, who finished their eleven game season with a percentage of .454. While there will be no Varsity baseball next year, or even a Beaver team, the decision was due to conditions which seem to be inherent in the college baseball situation today which were described in detail in this section of The Review for January, 1925.

Because of the accomplishments of the crews, the point winners of the track squad and Captain Russell and his teammates in tennis, it seems that the "outcome" phase of Technology athletics is acquiring the *uncertainty* element, and this department of The Review therefore expresses its belief that this month of May was a particularly merry month of May.

Prospects for the year which will begin next autumn seem at the moment reasonably bright, and the Review is able contentedly to close its year's account.



THE FIRST LAUGH

"Soapy" Watters defeats G. J. Leness, '25, in the 880 at the Harvard Dual meet. The latter won the N. E. crown two weeks later and then triumphed over "Soapy" at the I. C. A. A. A. A.

Cross-Country

Cross-country work begins shortly after September 1 when Captain W. F. Rooney, '26, leads his squad to Littleton, Mass., where it will undergo preliminary training on the hills east of Camp Devens under the tutelage of Coach Oscar Hedlund. Three men of last year's team including Captain F. W. Bemis, '25, will not be available but the 1928 Freshman team of the 1924 season will contribute four men deemed to be of Varsity calibre. This 1928 team took third in the I. C. A. A. A. A. Freshman run last fall while the Varsity made only tenth place in its race.

Attempt will be made this coming season to develop one good team capable of running over diversified courses. Last fall, Coach Connor tried to have two; a "hill and dale" outfit and one specializing on "flat" courses. Both were entered as M. I. T. Varsity teams, the former working towards the New Englands (in which it ran handsomely in last place) and the latter making the national intercollegiate race its goal. The New Englands have for many years been run on the Franklin Park Course, an up-and-down affair. The I. C. A. A. A. A. used to alternate between Franklin Park and New Haven but several years ago settled permanently on Van Cortlandt Park, New York,

where the course is flat except for one hill.

Anyone who ever saw the race run at New Haven will recall vividly the participants scrambling up one side of East Rock to come skidding and bumping down the other. The runners of those days—and they were good runners too—didn't seem to mind what the course was, although it was hinted that on the New Haven course special knowledge of good sliding pits gave the Eli runners undue advantage. Although Coach Connor's idea was good in theory, its application was unfortunate. The "hill" team seemed to be made up of men not so good as those on the other team and sorry to relate there was a tendency to alibi its losses by inferring that it was a "second" Varsity.

Now the decision is to put all of the 1925 season eggs in but a single basket and to watch the basket. A man who makes this team will have to be able to travel up, down, forward, crosswise. Besides competing in the two intercollegiate meets, the schedule opens on October



Captain J. E. Russell, '25,
singles champion of
the N. E. L. T. A.

24 against the University of New Hampshire and the Durham course is said to be mountainous in its nature. Then come two home meets on the Stadium course with Harvard and Brown on successive Saturdays, October 31 and November 7, respectively. The New Englands are November 16 and the annual championship of the Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletes of America, to give its extended title, is scheduled for November 23, the Monday following the Harvard-Yale football game.

One decision made last Spring at the annual convention of the I. C. A. A. A. will benefit Technology. This was the adoption of the three-year ruling to give a universal type of competition throughout the Association. By it, Freshmen are barred from Varsity teams. Some members, such as Technology, have had this rule for years, others continued

to make allowances for Freshmen and transfers. The ruling goes into effect with the cross-country championship this fall and will apply to the indoor and outdoor track and field meets in the future.

Athletics Results to May 23

CREW

- Apr. 25—Varsity Race, U. S. N. A., 1st; M. I. T., 2nd; 150-lb. Race, U. S. N. A., 1st; M. I. T., 2nd, on the Severn.
- May 2—150-lb. Race, M. I. T., 1st; Princeton, 2nd, on Lake Carnegie.
- May 6—150-lb. Race, Harvard, 1st; M. I. T., 2nd, on the Charles.
- May 9—Varsity Race, Harvard, 1st; Univ. of Penn., 2nd; M. I. T., 3rd; Cornell, 4th; Junior Varsity Race, Univ. of Penn., 1st; Harvard, 2nd; M. I. T., 3rd; Cornell, 4th; Freshman Race, Univ. of Penn., 1st; Harvard, 2nd; M. I. T., 3rd; Cornell, 4th, all on the Charles.
- May 16—Varsity Race, M. I. T., 1st; Columbia, 2nd; Junior Varsity Race, Syracuse, 1st; M. I. T., 2nd; Columbia, 3rd, on the Harlem.

GOLF

- Apr. 29—M. I. T., 6; Boston University, 0, at Woodland Country Club.
- May 6—Harvard, 6; M. I. T., 0, at Charles River Country Club.
- May 9—M. I. T., 6; Brown, 0, at Providence.
- May 13—Holy Cross, 4; M. I. T., 0, at Charles River Country Club.
- May 16—Amherst, 5; M. I. T., 1,
- May 18—M. I. T., 3; M. I. T. Faculty 1, at Oakley Country Club.
- May 23—Williams, 6; M. I. T., 0, at Oakley Country Club.

TENNIS

- Apr. 29—M. I. T., 5; Boston University, 1, at home.
- May 4—M. I. T., 5; Bowdoin, 1, at home.
- May 6—M. I. T., 4; Alumni, 2, at home.
- May 8—M. I. T., 5; Boston College, 1, at home.
- May 9—M. I. T., 9; Brown, 0, at Providence.
- May 13—Harvard, 9; M. I. T., 0, at Divinity Courts.
- May 15—M. I. T., 6; Wesleyan, 0, at Middletown.
- May 22—M. I. T., 4; Tufts, 2, at Tufts.
- May 25-26-27—N.E.I.L.T.A.; Singles Championship won by Captain J. E. Russell, '25.

TRACK

- Apr. 24 and 25—Penn Relays, M. I. T. won Technical College Championship and 4th place in Sprint Medley Relay, at Franklin Field, Philadelphia.
- May 2—Princeton, 112 $\frac{3}{4}$; M. I. T., 22 $\frac{1}{8}$, at Princeton.
- May 9—Harvard, 168 $\frac{9}{10}$; M. I. T., 56 $\frac{1}{10}$, at Harvard Stadium.
- May 16—Cornell, 94 $\frac{3}{8}$; M. I. T., 40 $\frac{1}{8}$, at Ithaca.
- May 22-23—N. E. I. C. A. A., M. I. T. 4th place with 16 points, at Tech Field.
- May 29-30—I. C. A. A. A. A., M. I. T. 11th place with 7 points, at Franklin Field, Philadelphia.

NEWS FROM THE ALUMNI CLUBS

Technology Club of Dayton

About a year ago the Technology Club of Dayton invited Mr. Paul C. Stetson, the Dayton Superintendent of Schools, to attend one of its Saturday noon luncheons to discuss the matter of interesting high school students in the Institute. Mr. Stetson suggested holding a meeting of the boys interested in engineering and telling them about M. I. T. A committee composed of J. S. Newell, '19, E. T. Barney, '16, and L. L. Custer, '13, collected the necessary data and lantern slides from Dennie and held a meeting at the Dayton Engineers' Club which was attended by about a dozen boys and some of the interested parents.

This meeting brought out the fact that the greatest concern of the boys was the entrance requirements. None of the high school seniors were qualified to take the exams, so they were advised to go to some other college first and endeavor to transfer to the Institute later on. The juniors, however, were exceedingly interested and stated that they would arrange their courses so that they would be eligible to enter Tech in the fall of 1926.

Realizing the need for the dissemination of information on entrance requirements, Mr. Newell, through the Engineers' Club, procured catalogs from the leading technical colleges of the country and drew up a chart showing the requirements for entrance, courses offered, and approximate yearly cost of attendance, copies of which were sent to all the local high schools. Since that time requests have come in from the Ohio State Board of Education at Columbus and from Washington for copies of this chart, and the original tracing has been borrowed several times to make blue-prints.

Another meeting, a purely Technology affair, will be held soon, at which the students who are eligible to take the entrance exams will be given some advance information as to what awaits them at M. I. T. One of the Alumni will first visit the various schools to give talks on engineering schools in general and extend invitations to those interested in the Institute.

While we have no definite progress in obtaining students to report as yet, this describes our line of attack, and is offered as a suggestion to the various Technology Clubs as another way in which they may be of service to the prospective student and to M. I. T.

Alfred S. Niles, Jr., '17, for
C. H. Spiehler, '08, Secretary,
Dayton Power and Light Company, Dayton, Ohio.

Technology Club of Japan

Following a preliminary meeting on Friday evening, March 20, at the Commercial Club, Tokyo, at which twenty Alumni were present and at which a committee on constitution and by-laws was appointed, a most enthusiastic meeting was held at the Industrial Club, Tokyo, on Friday evening, May 15, at which the Technology Club of Japan was formally reorganized and the following officers elected:

President, Dr. Takuma Dan, '78, of Matsui Gomei Kaisha, Tokyo; Vice-Presidents, Ewazo Suzuki, '11, of Suzuki & Co., Kobe, and W. W. Stevens, '98, of the Truscon Steel Company of Tokyo, Japan; Secretaries, Rear-Admiral Kanezo Goto, '11, Navy Department, Tokyo; Katsuzu Tsuruta, '05, consulting engineer, Tokyo; Treasurer, Utaru Tsukakoshi, '07, banker, Tokyo; Directors, Matthew Brodie, '02, manager for Asia, Sullivan Machinery Company, Tokyo; U. Nabeshima, '19, Tokyo Electric Light Company; Kaizo Horuichi, '23, Kanda Automobile Company, Tokyo.

In addition to the election of permanent officers, Articles of Organization were adopted, in which it was stated that the "object shall be to cultivate friendship between members and promote closer relationship with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology" and by which "any former student or member of the instructing staff of M. I. T. is eligible for membership" and "anybody having rendered distinguished services to M. I. T. or to the Alumni Association may be elected as honorary member."

It was decided that an informal supper should be held on the first Wednesday of each month and it seems to the executive committee of the reorganized club that Tech men or other Americans, especially of technical or professional attainment, coming to Japan would do well, in their own interests to advise the Tech Club so that it may extend a suitable greeting and place at their disposal such facilities as its members can command.

There are now nearly one hundred Alumni in Japan eligible to membership and in the near future we plan to issue a booklet with the articles of organization and a complete list of members.

W. W. Stevens, '98, Secretary,
Truscon Steel Company of Japan, Ltd., Tokyo, Japan.

Technology Club of Shanghai

Since the beginning of the year the Technology Club of Shanghai held its usual monthly meetings on the first Tuesday of each month, either at the Union Club or at the nearby cafés. During January, civil warfare broke out at and near Shanghai. The immediate cause of it was that in the vicinity of Shanghai there was an Arsenal which every one of the military leaders endeavored to control and hold for selfish ends. The Shanghai Chamber of Commerce, for the purpose of preventing any such incessant fighting in the future, suggested to the Central Government at Peking that the Arsenal be removed to some other place and its present site and equipment be converted into a manufacturing plant. The Chamber was also willing to undertake the task of conversion.

As soon as the government accepted the proposal, the Chamber appointed a Technical Committee to investigate the conditions of the present plant and also to submit a plan of its adaptation to a commercial enterprise. This Committee consisted mostly of our members, and it was headed by P. H. Hsu, '14. At the February meeting he gave a talk on the taking over of the arsenal by the Chamber and result of the investigations he made. He also outlined briefly the recommendations he was going to make of converting the present plant for producing sulphuric acid and other allied chemical products.

On May 10, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Guss, '16, invited the members to tea at their beautiful home, 1439 Avenue Joffre. About twenty members attended the reception. Mrs. H. F. Merrill and Mrs. James Noble were also there to assist the hostess and made the members feel very much at home. H. F. Merrill, '14, who recently returned from a trip home, told us some interesting things in the States and also the latest news about Tech, which everyone of us was very anxious to hear. After the tea, with Mrs. Sherman, '13, at the piano, everybody rose up and sang many of the dear Tech Songs, and everyone felt as if he were back at Tech again.

As we are so far away from Boston, it was not possible for us to attend the coming Reunion at Cambridge in June, although everybody here would have liked to do so immensely. We heartily wish it was the greatest occasion Technology ever has had and hope everybody attended the Reunion happy and prosperous.

Y. F. Lee, '22, Secretary,
Continental Corp. of China, Shanghai, China.

Technology Club of Philadelphia

On Wednesday, April 8, the Technology Club of Philadelphia held its fifth meeting of the year. The Engineers' Club was chosen as the place for the meeting, this being the first at our old home-stead since October. For a period of about two weeks, previous to the meeting, a bitter battle was in progress between two public service corporations which serve Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company and the Philadelphia Electric Company. It seems to have been the desire of the P. R. T. to obtain a controlling interest in the P. E. A speaker was advertised for the meeting who would explain both sides of the issue. There are many Tech men in both corporations holding responsible positions. This announcement stimulated from these gentlemen a sudden and deep interest in the Club.

On Sunday, April 5, the P. R. T. called a halt to its activities and admitted defeat. Due to this fact the speaker withdrew from his agreement with the Club and further requested that his name be withheld. Due to the lack of time it was neither possible to obtain another speaker nor to send out a notice explaining the situation. So all assembled but no speaker. Jeff Tutein, '17, conceived the idea of having an open discussion on the topic then fresh in the mind of everyone. Everyone present was called on to present what information he had. John Bowman, '21, held up the P. R. T. side very well. There were several P. E. men present, but due to shyness they would not venture to enter the battle for their beloved company.

On May 6, the last meeting of the year was held. This is also the occasion for our annual elections. The following men were elected to office: President, Jerome G. Harrison, '06; Vice-President, A. H. Kinghorn, '20; Secretary-Treasurer, Edward Schoeppe, '15; Executive Committee, Dexter A. Tutein, '17; C. A. Anderson, '06, P. E. Tilson, '05 and H. A. Grosscup, '20.

The American Academy of Political and Social Science held a meeting in Philadelphia two days during May. Dr. Stratton appointed Jerome G. Harrison, '06, Clayton W. Pike, '89, and Wilfred Lewis, '75, to act as delegates for the Institute.

H. A. Grosscup, '20, Assistant Secretary,
Fifth and Race Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS FROM THE CLASSES

EDITOR'S NOTE: In this issue, because of the wealth of Reunion news, the usual "alternate class" restriction on printing secretarial notes has been lifted, and news solicited from all Secretaries. The notes of a number of Classes have been subdivided where practicable and a separate account of the recent Technology celebration will be found herein under the heading "REUNION"

'75 The festivities of the Fiftieth Anniversary of graduation began with a luncheon tendered the Class and Ladies by President Stratton on June 10 at his house. It was a very enjoyable affair and was attended by George Bowers, William H. Bush and wife, E. S. Dorr and wife, C. W. Goodale, E. A. W. Hammatt and wife, Thomas Hibbard and wife, G. Wilton Lewis, Wilfred Lewis, W. E. Nickerson and Abbott Slade and wife.

The Jambouree Dinner on the eleventh had nine men present with four ladies, as follows: Bush and wife, Dorr and wife, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard and wife, W. Lewis, Nickerson, William A. Prentiss, Slade and wife. Bush, Dorr, Goodale, Hibbard and W. Lewis represented the Class on the harbor excursion on the twelfth.

At 9 a.m. on Saturday a bunch of the boys started from Boston in an Auto Bus for Camp Quanset, South Orleans, Mass., to spend the week-end with Hammatt. They were a long time on the road, and it is understood that they got pinched for speeding, though it is also rumored that the activities of the rum runners about Plymouth might be responsible for some of the delay. Who knows? Others drove down in their own cars.

At dinner the roll showed the following as being present: George Bowers, John Cabot, Dorr, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard, Joseph W. Homer, G. W. Lewis, W. Lewis, E. H. Lincoln, Frank Lyman, S. J. Mixer, Nickerson, and Prentiss.

In the evening the Forty-third Annual Meeting of the Class since its reorganization in 1882 was held, and officers were elected as follows: Thomas Hibbard, President; S. J. Mixer, Vice-President; E. A. W. Hammatt, Secretary-Treasurer; Mixer, Lincoln and Bowers, Executive Committee. The Secretary was presented with a fine radio set by his classmates, and was so astonished that he could not properly acknowledge the gift.

On Sunday some of the boys drove to Chatham, some took a sail on the Tioga; and others amused themselves as they pleased. Somewhat more than half the men returned to Boston in the afternoon by auto, while the rest returned on Monday, via Provincetown and boat.

It is said by those present that this was one of the most successful class meetings ever held. The boys were so pleased that all promised to attend a reunion here fifty years hence.

The Secretary, as Class Historian, submitted some recollections at the Meeting of the Class, as follows:

"At the time we entered Tech the only building occupied was the one which has become known as Rogers, and in what was then known as Room 4, on October 20, 1871, the class organization of the Class of '75 was formed, upon a resolution offered by L. P. Kinnicutt.

"Eugene J. Snow was Chairman and William C. Stevens, Secretary pro tem. Upon motion of Kinnicutt, amended by Pierce, a committee of five was appointed to draw up a constitution. Fifty-six members present out of one hundred and eighteen.

"The committee reported on October 27, 1871. A constitution was adopted, and the following officers elected: Thomas H. Bakewell, President; William J. Jackson, Vice-President; William C. Stevens, Secretary and Treasurer; E. J. Snow and Horace E. Stowe, Executive Committee; F. H. Pierce, Historian.

"The office of President of the Class has been filled by T. H. Bakewell, Horace E. Stowe, Henry Mudge, James H. Head, (pro tem), Frank Dabney, James H. Head, and Thomas Hibbard.

"The following men have served as Secretary-Treasurer: Stevens, Hier, Stimpson, Wilfred Lewis, S. L. Abbott, Jr., John Cabot and E. A. W. Hammatt.

"At a meeting on February 6, 1873, Warren proposed that '75 publish a paper. On February 11, a committee reported favorably and eight editors were elected to have full charge; namely, Mudge, W. H. Dabney, Jr., Stanwood, Boyden, Head, Lincoln, Stimpson and Warren. Voted to call the paper 'The Spectrum.'

"The numbers listed as of the Class of '75 including regulars and specials were 118 in the first year, 115 in the second, 66 in the third, 50 in the fourth, of which 35 were regulars and 28 graduated.

"At the annual meeting of the Alumni, January 19, 1882, I was about to ask Hibbard if we could not get enough '75 men together to reorganize the class association when he sprung the same thing

on me. Head was our President in '75 and died within a month after graduation. Abbott was the Secretary and early that summer went to California and has never been back. This probably accounts for the fact that there were no meetings up to this time. I offered to correspond with such men as I could reach and see if they would attend a meeting for reorganization purposes. Enough favorable replies were received to warrant calling a meeting on Friday, May 19, 1882, at which twelve men were present. A revised constitution and by-laws were adopted and officers elected as follows: Hibbard, President; Stowe, Vice-President; Cabot, Secretary-Treasurer; Stowe, M. A. Smith and Kinnicutt, Executive Committee; Hammatt, Historian. The first Annual Class Meeting was on January 26, 1883. Since this time, there has always been an annual meeting. Of the forty-two meetings held, there is no record of attendance at the first and second, leaving forty at which a record was kept. This shows the smallest attendance to have been five and the largest eighteen, with an average of ten minus. Of those attending at least ten times, but less than twenty, we have Aspinwall, Plimpton, Eddy, Stowe, M. A. Smith, Stoddard; twenty times or more, Lincoln twenty, Mixer twenty-seven, Beal thirty-one, Hibbard thirty-three, Dorr thirty-six, Bowers thirty-seven, Hammatt thirty-nine.

"At the time I prepared the last Class Directory in 1915, I included the name of every man who ever took any studies with the Class, so far as I could trace the records; and find that I listed 193 names, of whom at that time 48 had died and of 25 I could learn nothing. Since then I have received notice of the death of 49.

"Since the Forty-second Annual Meeting, I have learned of the death of C. F. Adams, Frank Dabney, Arthur Grinnell, George Hier, Arthur Little, William A. Mason, Benjamin A. Oxnard, L. A. Roby, L. H. Sullivan and George Stoddard."

E. A. W. Hammatt, Secretary,
South Orleans, Mass.

'77 The Forty-eighth Anniversary of the Class was held on Saturday, June 13, at the Brae Burn Country Club, at the invitation of Charles A. Clarke, President.

Lunch was served at about one o'clock. As Saturday was a congested day for golfing, the golfing members met the previous day and went around the course. Those present at the lunch were: Andrews, Beeching, Capen, Carter, Clarke, Davis, Fairbanks, Faunce, Gray, Hale, Kittredge, Plimpton, Southworth and Swain. There were fourteen in all.

After an excellent lunch, a general informal conversation followed, together with a discussion of the Fiftieth Reunion in 1927 with tentative plans. Letters were read from members unable to attend.

The deaths of Howard Evans, Jacob F. Brown, and John E. Hardman, during the last year, were announced.

An appreciation of John E. Hardman's life and his usefulness as given in the Bulletin of the Canadian Institute of Mining Engineers was read by the Secretary. Hardman was the first President of the Canadian Institute and had much to do with shaping its general lines.

The election of officers resulted in the following: C. A. Clarke, President; R. D. Andrews, Vice-President; R. A. Hale, Secretary and Treasurer.

The members who do not belong to the Alumni Association were urged to join. The Secretary has blanks which he will be pleased to send to all non-members.

Four members attended the Jambouree Dinner and a few went down on the harbor trip. The meeting adjourned in the afternoon after an appreciation of Mr. Clarke's hospitality.

Richard A. Hale, Secretary,
Essex Company, Lawrence, Mass.

'81 Our Assistant Secretary met Frank Chase coming over from New York about the middle of May, accompanied by Mrs. Chase. Frank says that he spends the winters at St. Cloud, Fla., and the summers at Bridgton, Maine. He is looking forward to the "Forty-sixth" next year; so are Bill Revere, Tippy Winslow, Dave Bissell, and others, as I have learned.

Frank H. Briggs, Secretary,
10 High Street, Boston, Mass.

'82 The Class celebrated the Reunion by a most enjoyable outing and dinner with the ladies, at Drabbington Lodge, Weston, Mass., on the afternoon of Saturday, June 13. There were present Darrow, French, Gooding, Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Herrick, Munroe, H. F. Ross, J. H. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Snow and Miss Snow, Mr. and Mrs. Walker.

The following letter from Johnson, Los Angeles, Calif., gives news of interest particularly about Joe Walker:

"Your two circular letters relative to the Reunion were duly received. No, I am not planning to come East this year. At one time, I thought I might do so, and I have even discussed the matter of taking the lady who has honored me with her companionship these many years, my youngest boy and the family flivver, going East by water and devoting the summer to exploring the uncivilized fastnesses of New England; but, alas, and then again some more alas, certain matters are pending in connection with a real estate deal, in which I have an interest, which seem to make it desirable that I remain in this neck of the woods until they are settled, so I am planning to stay put for the present.

"I mention the youngest boy, now fifteen, only, because the two older ones are now married and in homes of their own. One of them, indeed, has a youngster who calls me 'Grandpa.' I don't quite understand it, for I never supposed one could be a 'Grandpa' while he was as young as I am, but when I look over that list of the Class of '82 in the Register, I begin to think that I am perhaps approaching middle life, at least.

"Getting back to the Reunion, I do not see why the committee in charge selected 1925 for such a celebration. It is very clear to me that a gathering of this sort should be held on some reasonable anniversary of a great event, and, to my mind, one of the great events in the life of Tech was the graduation of the Class of '82. Accepting this as an undisputed fact, for I never have heard it disputed, the logical dates for Tech celebrations would be 1892, 1902, and so on to 1932. Now I am really beginning to save up for 1932, and, if you want to pull off some kind of a stunt then, I am pretty sure I shall be among those present.

"You ask about Joe Walker. I called at his house, a few days ago, to get the latest dope. Learned that he had left the hospital, and was now living, under the constant care of a nurse, in some quiet place near the foothills. Mrs. Walker tells me that he has had a sort of nervous breakdown, and that he cannot bear the noises of the city, so she is trying to sell the home place so that she can, herself, be with him. The place is in Avocados, and demands a good deal of personal care and attention.

"With best wishes for the success of the gathering, and a real regret that it does not seem wise for me to be with you."

Walter B. Snow, *Secretary*,
115 Russell Avenue, Watertown, Mass.

'86 Because of the expectation of celebrating the Fortieth Anniversary of graduation next year, the Class made no arrangements for a meeting at the time of the Alumni Reunion this year. The following members of the Class, however, were present at one or more of the various festivities during the Reunion: Aborn, Anthony, Bartlett, Bryant, Chase, Cutter, H. A. Howard, Miss Kenney, Lynde, Miller, C. C. Peirce, Proctor, Robbins, Russell, Winsor.

It is with profound sorrow that the Secretary records the death of our classmate Theodore Jones, who was operated on for a severe case of appendicitis at Phillips House, Massachusetts General Hospital on Tuesday, June 9, and died on the evening of Thursday, June 11. After leaving the Institute, Jones entered the employ of the Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Corporation and remained continuously with that corporation until his retirement in 1921. From 1916 till 1921 he was President of the organization.

Arthur G. Robbins, *Secretary*,
Room 1-270, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'87 Eighty-seven's forty-first annual dinner was attended by eighteen men who came together as usual at Young's on February 20, 1925. Barton presided. The hotel provided its usual good dinner and the dining room was decorated very attractively in orange and blue.

Gerrish is reported to have given a lucid explanation of the Einstein theory, a story of the eclipse, and to have stated that the most recent use of the Observatory is to assist cross-word puzzlers in finding proper words of astronomical meaning to fit their puzzles. Taintor told of his trip to New York, where he saw Kemble, Norris and Mossman all well and prosperous. Messages came from forty-five absent men, from which it is noted that Patterson, Carter, Sargent and Burgess were in Europe, Cooley in Cuba and that Fish and Cameron have been in Jamaica.

Tappan died January 5, 1925, of pneumonia, leaving a widow and six sons.—Richardson has been in the hospital for a time but

is recovering. While originally a vegetarian, he found himself able to stand the hospital fare of two beefsteaks daily.

Edward G. Thomas, *Secretary*,
Toledo Scale Co., Toledo, Ohio.

'88 The Class was well represented at the All-Technology Reunion. Those present at the Jamboree Dinner and entertainment were: Dempsey, Webster, Robb, Snow, Holton and Miss Holton, Keough and Mrs. Keough, Brown and Mrs. Brown, Pierce, Sjostrom, Child, Conner, Horn, Runkle, Bridges, Sawyer, Bird, Thompson, Jarecki, Faxon, and Hamblet.

A majority of those mentioned above were present on the harbor excursion, Blood joining the party on that occasion. A class dinner was held previous to the Pops Concert, at which the following were present: Sawyer, Holton and his daughter, Wood, Runkle, E. M. Smith, Pierce, Bird, Collins, Child, Blood and Snow.

Golf was enjoyed by some of the enthusiasts in that game on Saturday morning, Collins winning with the very appropriate score of 88.

William G. Snow, *Secretary*,
112 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

'89 The Annual Dinner for 1925 was held at the Club of Odd Volumes, 50 Mt. Vernon Street, on March 10. This dinner, or rather supper, which consisted of roast ham, baked beans, croquettes filled with real chicken and apple pie with other fixings was concocted in the style of cookery prevalent during the past century, popularly known as "like Mother used to make."

Somewhat cheered by this notable repast, the Class voted to request the incoming President of the Alumni to wear at his inaugural the same costume (or as nearly so as Nature would permit) that he wore the year he entered Tech. Frank Hart was delegated to convey this resolution to President-Elect Hayden. The Class also expressed a desire to celebrate the forthcoming Anniversary, whatever it is, in a reasonable and fitting manner.

A feature of the evening was an able presentation of the amount of the Institute's finances, gifts, and so on, by Treasurer Hart, the number of millions represented leaving the audience gasping for breath.

After a touching recital by Juddy Wales of the wrongs of the well-known Mr. Sims, the party broke up.

The following is from *The Piqua Daily Call* of March 30, 1925: "Injuries which he suffered on Saturday when he was struck by an automobile in Los Angeles, Calif., proved fatal to one of Piqua's most prominent manufacturers, when death claimed Alfred W. French, aged 63 years, in the Methodist Hospital in the California city. Piqua was shocked when a telegram was received from Mrs. French, who was with her husband, telling of the fatality of one of its foremost citizens.

"Only scant details were learned of the accident. Mr. W. K. Leonard, brother-in-law of Mr. French, received a telegram on Sunday in which it was stated that the Piqua manufacturer was struck by an automobile, Saturday night, and that he had been taken to a hospital in a serious condition. On Monday another telegram was received, signed by Mrs. French, stating that Mr. French had died at 5:15 a.m., California time, in the Methodist Hospital in Los Angeles.

"Alfred Willard French, who was born in 1862 at Hartford, Conn., was a son of Henry and Mary (Willard) French. After attending the public schools of Hartford, Mr. French studied at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, specializing in civil engineering. He became instructor in that subject in that institution and after resigning this position became associated with Edward A. Buss, of Boston, a mill engineer. Later he engaged in work for the United States Government for three years, then becoming general superintendent of the National Linseed Oil Company of Chicago.

"In Brooklyn, N. Y., he was identified with the National Lead Company for one year, following which he came to Piqua and founded the French Oil Mill Machinery Company for the manufacture of oil mill machinery invented by him. At first the company occupied modest headquarters, but its growth has been steady and consistent and today this concern is one of the largest of its kind in the world, its product being shipped all over the world with a steady demand in India, Japan, Java, Egypt, South America, France and other countries.

"Mr. French married Miss Grace Albers, of Los Angeles, Calif., and to this union were born two children, Alfred Willard, Jr., and Catherine M., both of whom survive.

"Mr. French was a director of the Piqua Handle & Manufacturing Company and was widely and favorably known in business circles as a man of sound ability and high principles. He was also a director of the Piqua National bank. He was a member of the St. James Episcopal Church, and was always active in church work.

"Mr. French, accompanied by Mrs. French, left recently for a

1889 Continued

business trip to Los Angeles. Their daughter, Catherine, is at present visiting with relatives in Kansas City, while their son, Alfred, is a student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"Mr. French's death is deeply regretted by Piqua citizens generally. The announcement of his passing was received with profound sorrow by the employees of the French Oil Mill Machinery Company. He was popular with his employees and his death produced a distinct gloom, which settled entirely over the great plant when the tidings of his death were made known."

The Secretary has received news of the death of Lyman B. Pendleton in New London, Conn., but has been unable to obtain any particulars.

Pike is one of the principal consulting engineers for the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company. He writes as follows regarding various matters, including the possibility of his attendance at the Reunion: "You will be interested to know that I have just been elected President of the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia, which is quite a club with 1700 members, owning its clubhouse, which has restaurant, sleeping rooms, and so on. I had a nice chat with George Orrok in New York the other day. As you know, he is a consulting engineer for the New York Edison Company, and a recognized authority on steam engineering. Last fall we came back from Maine through the Berkshires and had a good visit with Charlie Power for some time the Mayor of Pittsfield which, by the way, is one of the handsomest cities I have been in. I shall still hope to come but if I cannot, I wish to be remembered to those who are more fortunate."

Lewis Kunhardt contributed an interesting article to the *Boston Transcript* of April 6, regarding the design of the proposed new intermediate thoroughfare across the business section of Boston. Lewis makes the rather sensible suggestion that as this street will probably have to have subways in it why not build the subways first and the street afterwards, saving a good deal of time and expense. As he remarks, we generally dig a cellar and build the foundation before we go on with the construction of the house, and as double deck streets seem to be looming large in the near future the problem might as well be tackled first as later.

The Arlington Mills, of which Frank Hobbs is President, issued a very handsome book containing an interesting history of the Mill and the various activities in connection with it. Frank has been President of this corporation since 1914 but with almost unnecessary modesty the book does not say very much about this. However, from its pages the Secretary is able to glean the following short paragraphs regarding his work.

"By 1895 the position of Treasurer, which at that time combined the executive with the financial management of the Mills, proved too onerous to be handled by a single head, and Mr. Franklin W. Hobbs was elected Assistant Treasurer, to relieve Mr. Whitman of the routine work of the Treasurer's office. This marks the first appearance among the Company's officers of the present President of the Arlington Mills.

"Mr. Hobbs became associated with the Company in 1891. At that time Mr. Whitman was interested to secure definite information relative to wages and the cost of living in the United States, in England, in France, and in Germany. The statistics which had been gathered prior to that time were of little value, as they dealt only with the wages of the different occupations, comparing, for instance, the wages of the combers, spinners, and weavers in the various countries, but failing to take into account the number of each employed in a given mill. Mr. Hobbs' first assignment from the Arlington Mills was to secure satisfactory data.

"Mr. Hobbs was abroad the greater part of the year 1891, going to the worsted manufacturing centers in England, France, and Belgium. Upon his return to Boston, Mr. Hobbs tabulated the results of this research, and the report was accepted as an authoritative statement, being based on actual conditions in the mills rather than being a mere compilation of statistics. This was submitted to the United States Senate, in 1892, in the Brief of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers against the revision of the tariff which was then under consideration by Congress.

"Mr. Hobbs, then Assistant Treasurer, was elected treasurer of the Corporation on January 28, 1902, to fill the position left vacant by Mr. Whitman's election, and the office of Assistant Treasurer was abolished. Again the development of the business warranted additional capitalization, and it was raised in 1902 to \$3,000,000, and again in 1905 to \$5,000,000. This latest increase represented \$1,000,000 as a stock dividend.

"As Mr. Whitman had been gradually withdrawing from the direct management of the Mills, Mr. Franklin W. Hobbs progressively assumed the responsibilities of Assistant Treasurer, Treasurer and President. During the past thirty-four years Mr. Hobbs has been in closest contact with Mr. Whitman and in fullest harmony with the established policy of the business. This has enabled him to guide the destinies of the Arlington Mills with an understanding and knowledge which have given the Corporation the inestimable asset of that continuing and increasing momentum which can come only from an extended period of uninterrupted and determined constructive effort."

Reunion

Eighteen members of the Class assembled in front of the Boston Public Library to embark in a palatial unit of the Royal Blue Line for the Corinthian Yacht Club at Marblehead Neck. Owing to the presence of several potentates of the fire protection and insurance industry a detour was made to visit the scene of the recent Nahant fire, but no lessons could be drawn from the ruins, as none remained.

A splendid lunch, which consisted entirely of eatables, with no prizes, music or barefoot dancing, was served on the piazza of the Clubhouse, overlooking the harbor, and the afternoon was passed in quiet converse, watching the regatta, and just plain enjoying life until the hour came to start home. Even then, Lewis Kunhardt didn't want to go.

Considering that only four had agreed to come, and eighteen actually did, the Administration considers the affair as an endorsement, and is willing to let it go at that.

Those present were: Alley, Conant, Cutter, Estabrook, E. V. French, Fiske, Gleason, Hunt, Kilham, Kunhardt, Laws, Lewis, Mott, W. L. Smith, Smythe, Spaulding, Underhill, White.

W. H. Kilham, Secretary,
9 Park Street, Boston, Mass.

'90 In a recent issue of *Time*, there is an article on our classmate, Charles Hayden, who is Chairman of the Board of the Rock Island Railroad, in which is shown a picture of Charlie dressed in overalls, with an oil-can, when he acted as Engineer on a special train on that road, at an anniversary meeting.

James Clark, Jr., is an active citizen of Louisville, Ky. He is head of the James Clark, Jr., Electric Company, and is distributing agent for the General Electric Company, under the slogan "Where to Get G-E Service." He organized the first Jovian League in Louisville in 1914 with one hundred candidates, the purpose of which was to encourage and strive for the greatest possible use of electricity in all of its illimitable applications. Out of that has grown the Louisville Electric Club, which has become recognized as a leader of electrical progress in Louisville and the South.

George W. Fuller is in Europe.—Winthrop Coffin, one of the trustees of the Boston Elevated, has proposed to the Legislature that the State issue bonds to furnish capital for expansion of service.—In February, Guy C. Emerson and Mrs. Emerson sailed on the United Fruit Line Steamer *Pastores* to the West Indies for a trip. Cal Rice was unable to be present at the Alumni Reunion, as he was obliged to attend the meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers at Portland, Ore., in June.

Henry Kern, who had expected to be with us at our Reunion, finds himself on a pleasure trip to Europe, so we did not have his smiling countenance with us.—Edward Newton, who has been wintering in Florida, returned in time for the Reunion.

Dr. William G. Curtis has been appointed a Major in the Reserve Corps. At the May meeting of the Norfolk County District Massachusetts Medical Society, Will was elected President.

The following was received by the Class Secretary from a fellow-classmate who has never attended a Technology Reunion, but whose conscience was evidently smitten, for although he cannot be with us, he feels in duty bound to make some reply.

"My text is taken from the Book or the Acts of the Secretaries (commonly called The Technology Review), and will be found on page 390 of the issue of May, 1925.

"Now, fellows, . . . for Heaven's sake get busy and for once reply to your Secretary's notice."

"A perusal of this most interesting Book or the Acts of the Secretaries brings to light a number of characteristics which appear to be inherent, inborn one might say, in the make-up of every good Secretary.

"They are a race of long suffering and patiently persistent products of the profession, born, not made, (for who could make a Secretary,) who after nineteen years of persuasive eloquence spent in an attempt to get some response from a more or less lost group of rough-necks, would still come back with the gentleness expressed in the words which I read under the heading of '06, 'If you have liked our notes, won't you please drop us a line telling us about it.' And the Secretary did not use even a dash or an exclamation after it.

"And again, as when one catches the faint shadow of a sigh from some unrequited or misplaced affection, I read under the heading of '01, 'I wish profoundly that some of the great silent souls of this Class would overcome their coy reticence and send me any few lurid details of past or present performance.'

"Think of it! Only the expression of a profound wish that greatness would not continue to hide its longed-for presence after twenty-four years of prodding and suggested exhaustion of Secretarial resources.

"I have turned the pages of the Book of the Acts over and over to see if somewhere there was not indication of a strain—or is stress the proper word according to Lanza of old?—and the nearest indication that I can find is thirty-five years back, (time does have its effect, perhaps,) for under the caption '90, I read, 'for Heaven's sake

1890 Continued

get busy and reply to your Secretary's notice—for once.' Once in thirty-five years! Is it too much to ask?

"But even this is not an explosion, though the factor of safety would seem to be diminished and no doubt the gray hairs are beginning to show, for even the most placid Secretary to the Manor born, cannot carry the sins of omission of many silent souls without bending in time under the burden.

"Think of what anyone but a born Secretary would probably say if in their place! But, no; it is vain to speculate, and if imagination could frame the proper words, they would not do to print; or if perchance they escaped the notice of the Federal Income Tax Collector, a most improbable assumption, and came to the eye of Mrs. Secretary (but again let us draw the veil, for even a born Secretary is probably no more dignified than an unborn, or common hand-made one, when hailed on to the domestic carpet behind the proverbial curtain) let silent sympathy be our contribution.

"One may be callous to many an appeal, but when made in anguish of spirit and in the name of high Heaven, even the most derelict must be moved to the semblance of a reply and so I, the minor half of one of the numerous entities of the Class of '90, in conjunction with the major half, salute you, My dear Sir Secretary George, and Mrs. Secretary."

Reunion

The Thirty-fifth Anniversary of the Class of '90 has come and gone. You poor devils who could not make it will never entirely know what you missed. The following members of the Class were present at some of the doings, either at the Alumni Outing, or at our Class Reunion: J. L. Batchelder, H. B. Burley, J. Clark, Jr., J. G. Crane, J. O. DeWolf, F. H. Dodge, G. L. Gilmore, H. M. Goodwin, Miss Lois L. Howe, F. H. Kendall, C. F. Koch, A. Loring, B. H. Mann, F. A. McDonald, E. T. Newton, N. G. Nims, H. L. Noyes, G. A. Packard, E. Robinson, A. H. Rogers, W. H. Roots, F. P. Royce, C. W. Sherman, H. P. Spaulding, F. W. Swanton, W. C. Tilson, H. C. Tuttle, E. D. Walker, L. C. Wason, W. R. Whitney and we were also blessed by having the following better-halves; Mrs. J. L. Batchelder, Mrs. J. O. DeWolf, Mrs. F. H. Dodge, Mrs. H. M. Goodwin, Mrs. F. H. Kendall, Mrs. C. F. Koch, and daughter, Mrs. A. Loring, and son, with his best girl, Mrs. G. A. Packard, Mrs. A. H. Rogers, Mrs. W. H. Roots, Mrs. C. W. Sherman, Mrs. H. P. Spaulding, Mrs. F. W. Swanton, and her little mascot daughter who was the star of the occasion.

If you fellows read The Review properly, it is not necessary for us to say anything of the two-day Alumni gathering, except that everyone was more than pleased to be present and renew old acquaintances.

On our return from Fort Warren on Friday, Harry Burley took a bunch of the boys over to his plant, the Boston Insulated Wire & Cable Company, and later your Secretary managed to pick up McDonald, Noyes, Walker, and Dodge, and dropped into the Engineers' Club for dinner before attending the Pops. Every table was occupied, but our good friends from the Class of '93 had plenty of room in their quarters, so we were able to join them and had a delightful time of it, for which we are much indebted to them.

Saturday morning, your Secretary with Dodge and Clark, departed early to make room arrangements, and stopped on the way for lunch at the Mayflower Inn, where about two hundred of our fellows, representing four of the classes, seemed to be having a most enjoyable "Sunday-school" sort of a time. We also stopped for a few minutes at the Old Mill in Sandwich, which is kept by Phil Harvey and his wife, and had the pleasure of a short chat with them.

DeWolf and Rogers were the camera fiends, and we hope to learn the results before long. Copies will be sent to all those who attended.

Saturday noon, the thirteenth, we met at the Walker Memorial, where cars furnished by local members took the group to the Cape. The group consisted of twenty-three of our fellows, with eight of their better-halves. All arrived before six o'clock at East Bay Lodge, Osterville, Mass. Rooms were promptly assigned and dinner followed. After that, the evening was devoted to a social get-together and renewal of acquaintances, and later we all assembled in the main room, where your Secretary read several most interesting letters from absent members. A telegram was also received from George Hale at Pasadena, extending best wishes, and a telephone from Mrs. Gilmore likewise. Many inquiries were made among the boys of the chaps who had not been seen or heard of for years.

Three of our members showed up for the first time since leaving Tech thirty-five years ago: Jim Clark, Elton Walker, and Bert Mann. They have been kicking themselves ever since, that they have missed this event in the past. They will not miss it in the future.

On Sunday morning, a few early birds, consisting of Mann, Walker, McDonald, Clark, and Crane, were routed out by Burley, who drove them down to Provincetown, about 60 miles distance, and arrived back in time for lunch. For the rest of the crowd the morning was spent in a general lazy loafing around. About eleven o'clock, we motored over to Craigville to the bathing beach, where

many, including several of the ladies, indulged in a plunge in the Atlantic.

In the afternoon followed the long talked of Golf Match, between the East and the West, at the Seapuit Club. There was not much glory for any one in the game, but the gallery was enthusiastic, and followed around the course. For the first time, however, in the history of the Class, the honors went to the West, and were carried off by Dodge and Noyes, Batchelder and Gilmore representing the East. The renewal of old hostilities will take place five years from now, at our Fortieth Reunion, or it may take place in the meantime when any of you Western chaps show your faces in the Hub.

Sunday evening was spent on the piazzas and general reminiscing continued. Monday morning, the majority left with box lunches for home, and stopped either at Atherton Loring's summer home, "Bay View Farm" in Duxbury, or Allan Rogers' summer home in Marshfield. A few remained for lunch, and arrived in Boston late in the afternoon.

The Grand Finale came in the evening when forty members of the Class with their friends had a block of seats at the Lexington Pageant scheduled for that evening. All arrived safely by 8:30 and enjoyed the pantomime until 9:00 when the Pageant proper commenced. All started successfully and everyone was most enthusiastic, but unfortunately the Powers-that-Be overhead were jealous, and at 9:15 the heaviest thunder shower of the season started and lasted for about an hour. It was not long before the grand stand became vacant and nearly all had taken their departure, but, needless to say, soaked to the hide. It was an unfortunate ending, and particularly for those who came from a distance, who were unable to use their tickets the following Monday night. However, everybody was cheerful and smiling, and all your Secretary has to say is that he has had a bully good time, and if the rest did not, it was their own fault. He has a clear conscience for his motto is, "Why Worry."

George L. Gilmore, Secretary,
Lexington, Mass.

'91

The Big Reunion was a huge success. Especially the dinner and entertainment at Mechanics Building at which the following '91 men were present: A. Howland, E. B. Bird, C. M. Tyler, H. G. Bradlee, G. W. Vaillant, Stephen Bowen, J. Linfield Damon, G. D. Rogers, Gorham Dana, H. A. Fiske, S. W. Wilder, F. A. Wilson, F. W. Howard, G. A. Holmes, J. G. Thompson, A. E. Hatch, Morris Knowles, Charles Garrison, F. Clouston Moore, W. J. Steel, R. D. Colburn, Frederick C. Moore, W. P. Bryant.

Giff Thompson was the only lucky one on the big prizes and he drew a beautiful pair of quilts—just the thing for a bachelor. We all missed Barney Capen and sent him a program with the signatures of those present. We also missed Charlie Aiken who was unable to attend at the last minute because of his wife's illness. (The Secretary saw Barney a short time ago and he seemed much better; he gets around his house a little and is improving.) We were particularly pleased to welcome Warner Steel of Philadelphia, who has not been to a reunion for many years. Letters were read from several who were unable to attend.

The following attended the harbor excursion on Friday: F. Campbell Moore, F. Clouston Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Gorham Dana, E. B. Bird, Mrs. G. H. Brazier (Elisha Bird's sister), A. E. Hatch, H. A. Fiske, J. G. Thompson, J. L. Damon, Morris Knowles.

On Thursday a class outing was held at the Belmont Springs Country Club a few miles out of Boston. We motored out in the morning from the University Club. A few played golf and then we were served a fine lunch, all arranged for by our President, Harry Bradlee. A beautiful spot it was, up on the hills, with fine views, and the weather was perfect.

Blanchard proved to be the premier golfer. He is a Babe Ruth at hitting the pill and had your esteemed Secretary gasping for breath before the day was over.

Don't forget that next year is the big '91 Reunion—our Thirty-fifth. Begin to train for it now.

George Hooper writes that there was an error in The Review account of his doings on the Coast. It seems he runs the City of Pasadena instead of Los Angeles. Pasadena may not be so big, but it has all the "class."

Henry A. Fiske, Secretary,
260 W. Exchange St., Providence, R. I.

'92

The Annual Meeting of the Class was held as scheduled on Friday evening, June 12, at the City Club of Boston. There were present Vice-President Hutchinson, Harry Carlson, Charles Chase, R. D. Chase, Arthur Dean, C. E. Fuller, W. W. Locke, J. C. Norcross, Charles Nutter, Leonard Metcalf, A. F. Sargent and Dr. Worthington. A small matter of business was brought up which will be broadcast to the Class by means of a circular letter later. The Secretary read messages from Moody, French and Pollard, and also the following letter from Scott Parrish:

"I greatly regret that other engagements will prevent my being

1892 Continued

with the Class at its meeting in Boston, Friday, June 12. As I know of nothing that would be more delightful than to see this group of 'Ancients and Honorables.'

"Really it is a long time from June 1, 1892 to June 12, 1925, but I feel sure that every man present will have some very pleasant remembrances of his association with each member of our Class.

"At present, I am President of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce and I am giving a great deal of my time to this, and to the Virginia State Chamber of Commerce. I find this work very congenial and pleasant.

"Please remember me very kindly to the men, and give my best wishes for a 'very hot' time."

It is with great regret that the Secretary announces the death of John M. Colby who died suddenly on May 27, at his home in Medford, and of Andrew R. Robertson who died in Glasgow, Scotland, January 6, 1924.

The class dinner was as usual informal, without speeches, but Leonard Metcalf gave some account of what is being done at the Institute in the way of graduate and research work, which was of great interest to us all.

John W. Hall, *Secretary*,
8 Hillside Street, Roxbury, Mass.

'93

While in the midst of getting out notices for the 1925 All-Technology Reunion, with its '93 Class Dinner, within a few days, it seems like ancient history to be writing an account of the winter dinner meeting held in New York on March 5, but in the last issue of *The Review* giving '93 Class news, we promised an account of the meeting for this issue of *The Review* — so here goes.

The Dinner was held on Thursday, March 5, at the Fraternity Club, 22 East Thirty-eighth Street, New York City. It was Jim Emery's idea to have the winter dinner meeting held in New York, and he and his local associates worked very enthusiastically to make it a success, which it most certainly was.

Dr. Davis R. Dewey, our beloved senior professor, and Mrs. Herbert R. (Edna Wadsworth) Moody of the class, were our guests and principal speakers. Dr. Dewey spoke of affairs at the Institute and gave a graphic picture of present-day conditions at Technology. Mrs. Moody spoke in an interesting and eloquent way on the philosophy of living as set forth in her noteworthy book, "We Are Here. Why?", which was published two years ago. Others to speak were Staples, Dana, Noblit, P. H. Thomas and Solomon.

During the dinner, Emery led the Class Cheer, the Tech Cheer for Dr. Dewey, and the singing of the Class Song, "Old '93's as Good as She Used To Be."

We should have a dinner in New York periodically — and why not at some other center convenient for '93 men, remote from Boston?

Farwell Bemis sailed May 24 for a two months' trip to England where, undoubtedly, he will see our classmate, Rigby Wason.—Dale Bumstead's new home address is 99 West McDowell Road, Phoenix, Arizona.

We quote from the *Transcript* of May 11: "Cards are out from Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Cabot of 275 Heath Street, Brookline, for a reception at their home on Sunday afternoon, May 17, when their guests will have the privilege of hearing John S. Codman sing."

Fred Dillon made a trip to Australia and the South Sea Islands this spring. We hope he will tell us all about it at the Class Dinner to be held at the Engineers' Club, Boston, on June 12.

In April, Edward J. Holmes was appointed acting head of the Boston Art Museum, to serve until a permanent director is chosen. The *Boston Transcript* says of Mr. Holmes:

"The new director succeeds Dr. Arthur Fairbanks, appointed in May, 1907, who handed in his resignation on January 15, 1925, at the annual meeting of the trustees. The resignation was accepted the first of March, and since then there has been no director of the museum.

"Mr. Holmes was born in 1873, the son of Dr. Edward Jackson Holmes and Henrietta Wigglesworth, now Mrs. W. Scott Fitz. His father was keenly interested in art and desired that his son also should be interested. 'I can remember that on my tenth birthday,' said Mr. Holmes, 'I was abroad, and my parents tried to teach me to draw.'

"Mr. Holmes was graduated from Harvard in 1895 and went to the Harvard Law School. In 1898 he married Miss Mary L. Beaman of New York and took a trip around the world, finishing the Law School course in 1899. He has never practiced law in Boston, but has offices in Room 946, Exchange Building.

"In 1910 Mr. Holmes was appointed trustee of the Museum by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He has for many years served as chairman of the committee on Chinese and Japanese art. His training has fitted him to serve as director of the Museum. He has been in almost every museum in the world, has been abroad many times, around the world once, and on all his trips has either bought objects for the Museum or has secured options on works of art he considered good.

"Mr. Holmes lives in the old Oliver Wendell Holmes house in

Beacon Street. It is the home of a lover of art. In the front room on the second floor, Mr. Holmes has a splendid collection of Dodge Macknights and in the library, overlooking the Charles River Basin, there is a fine old Italian painting, his latest acquisition. The walls of the library are lined with books, many of them collected by the present owner's grandfather, Oliver Wendell Holmes." Holmes was a special student with the Class for one year prior to his course at Harvard and has always evinced a loyal interest in '93 and Technology.

George B. Glidden, with Mrs. Glidden, are on a trip to California, and will not return until late in June.—At the annual meeting of the Faculty of the Institute on May 20, C. M. Spofford was elected Chairman for the ensuing two years. He spoke at the Annual Meeting of the Technology Club of Kentucky at Louisville on April 24 and at the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., on May 8.

Reunion

Each of the Reunion events of June 11 and 12 was attended by a small but interested group of '93 men.

At the Tea at Dr. Stratton's home on Thursday afternoon there were noted several men and their wives who later attended the Jamboree Dinner at Mechanics Hall. It was a great pleasure for the Class to find that Dr. Stratton, Honorary Member, was to sit with the '93 men. Besides Dr. Stratton, there were seated at the Class of '93 table, M. B. Biscoe, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Blake, S. A. Breed, L. B. Buchanan, C. N. Cook, H. N. Dawes, G. K. Dearborn, A. B. Edwards, F. W. Fabyan, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Fay, W. S. Forbes, H. A. Gilson, W. H. Graves, J. C. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hight, A. L. Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Morss, F. W. Norris and son, E. Page, A. S. Pevear, R. D. Reynolds, F. D. Smith, C. M. Spofford, G. W. Stose, L. B. Stowe, P. H. Thomas, C. R. Walker.

During the dinner the Class Cheer was given for Dr. Stratton; and Spofford drew the prize which gives him a Raymond & Whitcomb forty-two day trip to the Mediterranean, sailing April 3, 1926.

On Friday, a perfect day for the Harbor Excursion to Fort Warren, which was a unique and ideal spot for the picnic luncheon, for wandering about, and the events which followed, the Class was represented by F. G. Ashton, Mr. and Mrs. Blake, Buchanan, E. B. Carney, Dawes, Mrs. F. H. Fay, Hawley, Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. Morss, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Pevear, Miss Pevear, Reynolds, Spofford, Stose, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Waldron, and Walker.

At 6:30 there was a Class of '93 dinner at the Engineers' Club in Boston — a quiet, informal but very enjoyable couple of hours before going on to the Pop Concert at Symphony Hall, the final event of the Reunion, except for special class celebrations.

Those attending the dinner were Ashton, Biscoe, Blake, Blood, S. A. Breed, Buchanan, Dawes, Dearborn, Densmore, Fabyan, Fay, Gilson, Kendall, Keyes, Latham, E. S. Page, Pevear, Reynolds, Spofford, Stose, Tomfohrde, and C. R. Walker.

The following telegrams were read at the dinner:

"Tonight shall be dining in Vancouver but shall be with you in spirit stop Sorry you all cannot join me in spirits stop Deeply regret missing the bunch stop Regards to President, Treasurer, Secretary and all other officers and men stop Quoth George to Friend Wife Here's to Ninety-three. George B. Glidden."

"Dear Fay tell the boys of Ninety-three am sorry not to be present to share good time am with you in thought best wishes to you all. W. C. Lambert."

Blood, Buchanan, Brown, Dearborn, Fabyan, Fay, Kendall, Latham, Reynolds and Stose were together at the Pops.

Henry Morss was Treasurer of the General Committee for the Reunion, which was no mere honorary appointment; Spofford was at the head of the Investigating Board to pass upon the merits of "Zizz," and Fay and Glidden were on the Committee for the Harbor Excursion.

The Class of '93 is looking forward to its Thirty-fifth Anniversary and another such get-together as they had at Wianno in June, 1923.

Frederic H. Fay, *Secretary*,
200 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
George B. Glidden, *Assistant Secretary*,
P. O. Box 1604, Boston, Mass.

'94

The 1925 Reunion is gone but not forgotten. Although it was not a big year for '94, our Thirtieth Anniversary of graduation having come last year, a plan to bring together as many of the men as could come yielded some most enjoyable hours for the few who could attend.

But first of all the big event. On the morning of Thursday, June 11, the first of the '94 contingent to show up at the Secretary's office was Joe Thropp who had driven up from Hagerstown, Md., where he now lives the strenuous life of a retired steel man. The years have dealt kindly with him, barring some loss of hair and a general grayness of what is left, and it was impossible not to recognize the old Course III man. A little later, Hunt of Portland appeared, followed shortly after by Scott, of the Chemical Warfare

1894 Continued

Service at Edgewood, Md., King, the tax expert of New York, Ripley of Hingham and Boston, as the society columns express it, Taber of Boston, Mason Chace of Boston, Paris, London and New York, Jones, our Boston insurance manager, and Duckworth, now Vice-President and General Manager of the Cranston Print Works Company, Cranston, R. I., and Billy Spalding, banker and golfer. This gang and the Secretary lunched together at Walker Memorial, and were joined there by Weston. Howes and Warren appeared at Walker later but not in time to join our group.

The Secretary and his better half, having been asked to be in the receiving line at President Stratton's reception, had an opportunity to greet the above named, and also Mrs. Sawyer, '94, and Phelan and Mrs. Phelan in the throng that enjoyed Dr. Stratton's splendid hospitality, and his beautiful house and garden.

At the dinner at Mechanics Hall the '94 group was unfortunately split into two parties at different tables. Those present included George Taylor and Mrs. Taylor, Owen and Mrs. Owen, Scott and Mrs. Scott, Cheney and Mrs. Cheney, Taber and Mrs. Taber, Tenney and Mrs. Tenney, Weston, Thropp, Jones, Batson, Adams, Chace, King, Duckworth, Day, Spalding, Beardsell, Hunt, Tufts and his son, and the Secretary and Mrs. Prescott. We were glad to welcome at '94's table two of our associate members, Professors Bailey and Bigelow, and Mrs. Bigelow, and Professor Bunker of the Faculty. It was a great delight to have Leonard Tufts with us once more, as it is many moons since he has been able to attend any Tech or '94 Reunions.

The harbor trip was an interesting event and gave opportunity for some pleasant reminiscence as well as a chance to get in touch with old friends. The Secretary, having been forced by adverse fate to spend most of his time looking wise as a member of the investigating committee of the Zizziter invention, was unable to round up all the '94 bunch, but enjoyed chance meetings with many, including Adams and Mrs. Adams, Batson, and sundry others.

We were also well represented at the Pops, Tufts and Tenney being accompanied by their sons. A number of wives of '94 men also graced the occasion by their presences.

On Saturday, through the efficient work of Spalding, aided and abetted by Tenney, there was a small but thoroughly enjoyable '94 outing. Meeting at Tech at nine, Tenney, Thropp, Scott, Hunt, Chace, Tufts and the Secretary drove to the Homestead Golf Club at Danvers, where we were joined by Spalding and enjoyed golf for the remainder of the morning. Tufts was obliged to leave about one o'clock, but the remaining seven had a wonderful luncheon (excellent broiled live!) and after that, a period of unusually good talk. Under Spalding's guidance we then drove to Swampscott and called for a brief stay at his beautiful home. Here Tenney, Thropp and Scott left for Boston to attend a fraternity function, but the remaining four drove to Marblehead Neck, visited the Corinthian Yacht Club, and finally arrived at Tedesco Country Club too late to play golf. Here we found Weston, Batson, Adams and Reynolds. Cheney and Warren had been at the Club but had just left. We regretted that they could not remain for dinner.

About seven o'clock we sat down to an excellent dinner as the guests of Spalding, who entertained us royally, and to whom I wish to express the deep appreciation of the Class as well as of those present.

After a very enjoyable porch session, with some good discussion of educational problems and much reminiscence, the '94 Reunion came to an end. The Secretary cannot refrain from expressing the wish that several times the number present might have been in attendance and shared in the sports as well as in the discussion.

We missed a large number of our regular standbys at the Reunion. President Lovejoy was not with us; Bovey, our ex-president, who has, I believe, never missed a reunion before, is in Europe; Piper, Batcheller, Claflin, Moore, and Wood, who have generally been among those present, were conspicuous by their absence. There were many who "had hopes" that did not materialize. But the class fires were kept burning and the coals will be ample to kindle the "Thirty-fifth" in 1929.

The Secretary was much pleased at the response to his rather hastily sent notice. As a result, several men have been located and a few news items secured. H. S. Reynolds is Vice-President of the Appalachian Power Co., 31 Nassau Street, New York City.—M. S. Chace, after eight months in France and England, is again in the United States, and is soon changing his residence from Dorchester to New York City.

Tufts spends practically all his time at Pinehurst, North Carolina, where his interests are very large and varied in connection with his hotel and winter resort business. He reports that he has four 18-hole golf courses and is now building another, and that frequently the number of golfers using the links amounts to 1100 daily in the busy season. In addition to golf, he can satisfy your taste for riding, polo, shooting, tennis, or any other form of sport, or if you are interested in stock (not stocks) his herds of Ayrshire cattle and Berkshire swine, and his stables will command attention. About forty separate businesses make up the Pinehurst aggregate.

Samuel C. Prescott, Secretary,
Room 10-405, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'95 Fellow Classmates, Greetings. The President of the United States is practically elected six months prior to his inauguration and is expected, in the interim, to formulate plans for his approaching service. The Class of '95 apparently follows the same rule in the administration of its momentous affairs, and has elected The Honorable Thomas B. Booth of Boston, Mass., as President, and one Luther K. Yoder of Ayer, Mass., as Secretary-Treasurer. It therefore behooves these officers to take account of stock immediately in order to plan to maintain the same standards of excellency, efficiency, and faithfulness to trust, as has been exhibited by our predecessors.

Your officers therefore acknowledge with gratitude the great heritage passed to them. They hope that they may be to you as encouraging and helpful as those who have passed along. We acknowledge no shortcomings; '95 has none.

We bespeak your coöperation in at least maintaining the standards of news items which have appeared in the past Reviews, and desire to cement into a closer bond the fellowship and friendship that tends to make dearer to all the recollections of our battles of years ago. Until the last roll-call, it is our policy to advertise '95. Therefore buck up!

For your information, the archives of the Class have been inspected, properly audited, and found perfect. Now, get busy, give us all the information you have promptly as the outside world is patiently waiting your announcements.

Prof. W. J. Drisko lectured at the Optometrists' Convention in Boston the latter part of March. His subject was *Illumination and Vision*.—The *Baltimore Sun* of April 23 states, "Prof. John Herbert Gregory, Professor of Civil and Sanitary Engineering at Johns Hopkins University, has been appointed a member of an advisory board of three engineers who are to study the sewage disposal of Detroit."

As a result of the first "industrial round table" presided over by Judge Alton B. Parker and sponsored by the National Civic Federation, the Philadelphia *North American* visualized a new era in industrial relationships. The first of a series of meetings to be held in cities throughout the country was attended by Secretary of Commerce Hoover, William Green, head of the American Federation of Labor, and Gerard Swope, President of the General Electric Company, represented the public, labor, capital and common sense respectively. Mr. Swope stated: "Lower costs to the public do not even mean the same earnings for the worker, but greater earnings." He cited higher wages to lamp makers, and prices to the public lower than in 1914.

Lt.-Col. Charles A. Meserve of Hubbardston, Mass., has been appointed editor of *Foreign Service*, the official magazine of the National Veterans of Foreign Wars, and will make his headquarters in Kansas City, where the publication is issued.

The '95 men of New York certainly showed a splendid spirit of get-together by their luncheon of April 21 at the Railroad Club. Fifteen faithfuls were on hand.

Reunion

Ninety-five's Thirtieth Reunion has passed into history, Frank Bourne has collapsed and gone abroad to recuperate, and "now it can be told"—but time is too short to do the subject justice in this issue of *The Review*, before these notes must go to press. A full account will appear in the next issue.

Luther K. Yoder, Secretary,
Chandler Machine Company, Ayer, Mass.

'96 Longgren made another trip East on April 16 in connection with the financing of his wire and rod mill in Los Angeles. This trip gave the Secretary the pleasure of seeing John again. He reported that the enterprise was coming along very satisfactorily and that the greater portion of the money necessary had been raised. He anticipated that the hardest job would be to get the balance which at the time he was here was in the vicinity of \$30,000.

E. C. Hultman was at his summer home in Duxbury on April 12 and apparently overworked or in some way contracted a germ which led to pneumonia. Fortunately, with careful nursing his recovery was fairly rapid and he is now back on the job of exposing the gasoline profiteers.

At the annual dinner of the Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical Society in the Hotel Brunswick, the retiring president, Dr. J. Arnold Rockwell, was one of the principal speakers. In order to let John down easily from the presidential office, he was given the job of chairman of the board of censors at the annual business meeting of the society. The latest report from John deals with his fishing trip of ten days during the latter part of May. He and Ben Hurd and a party of good sports located on the Atlantic shore of the Maryland peninsula. Apparently a good time was had by all. The fish were biting well, the food was good, the atmosphere was restful and they all brought back that trophy prized by fishermen, namely a good sunburn.

The papers, during the latter part of April, contained an account of the elevation of Captain Charles Morris to be Paymaster General

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of the U. S. Navy with the rank of Rear Admiral, succeeding Rear Admiral Potter. Morris had been for a long time head of the accounting division of the Navy Department. The various newspaper accounts gave a record of Charlie's career and pointed out particularly that even back through his great grandfather the family had consistently been prominent navy men. Charlie entered the Navy as paymaster on May 30, 1898, and his present position bears out the maxim that, "Success comes to the man who gets a job and sticks to it." In a letter to the Secretary he reports that one of the gratifying features of his new job is the many letters of congratulation that he has received from his old classmates.

Con Young, after treading the boards of the stage as reported in the last Review, is now on the air. He broadcasted on April 15 from station WCAP, in Washington, four songs as follows: "Down in Derry" by Ralph Cox, "The Pretty Creature" by H. Lane Wilson, "Calling for You" by William T. Pierson, "O Happy Day" by Goetz. Unfortunately static was very bad in New England that night and friends had difficulty in getting him. Charlie promised to let the Secretary know when he was going to give a repeat, but no further word has come through.

Following the vote of the Class in 1921 a contribution of \$50 has been turned over to Dr. A. W. Rowe for Technology athletics for the year 1925 and a fine note of appreciation has been received from Rowe.

Another classmate has gone into book writing as shown by the announcements of Volume I on Architectural Construction by W. C. Voss and R. C. Henry, published by John Wiley and Sons. Henry has been making a name for himself as practising architect in Boston. It is expected that the second volume will be ready in the fall. The special feature stressed by the authors is that they have analyzed the design and construction of American buildings and their book is based upon the actual working documents of recent examples.

The Class of '96 feels that it can share the honor that has come to Dr. Coolidge in his recent election to membership in the National Academy in Washington.

Billie Anderson reports that in a recent convention at Cincinnati, Charlie Paul turned up from Dayton and Joe Howe came all the way from Houston, Tex. Both of them were in good condition and enjoyed their trip.

One of the prominent ladies of '96 is Mrs. Alice P. Norton who is always busy. In a recent paper on the history of Attleboro, Mass. the editor has claimed the honor of having had Mrs. Norton as a resident of Attleboro for a period, and as a result, she has written an article on her recollection of her life in Attleboro.

Joe Harrington is pursuing his specialty of boiler design, smoke elimination and improved combustion. A recent paper by him in the *Managers' News* of Chicago has given a summary of improvements that can be made and dollars saved through proper design and operation of plants burning coal.

It is with much regret that the Secretary reports the death of H. O. Holland who had for many years been located in Buffalo. No details have as yet been received but these will be secured and published later.

Reunion

The Technology reunion is now all over and the record for '96 is forty-three classmates in attendance at one or more of the functions. At the class supper twenty-four men were present; at the Jamboree Dinner thirty-one classmates were present and nine of them brought their wives along; at the other events the roll was not taken. The names of those attending the class supper were as follows: Damon, Joe Driscoll, Flood, M. L. Fuller, Grush, Guptill, Hatch, Hersey, Jacobs, James, Litchfield, Locke, Maclachlan, Mason, Moat, Nevin, Northrup, Partridge, E. H. Robinson, Rockwell, Root, Tyler, Underhill and Wayne. The following list includes those who were not at the class supper but attended other events: John Ashton, Beaman, Harry Brown, Bob Davis, Jim Driscoll, Fred Fuller, Bob Fuller, Gilman, Hapgood, Hayward, the two Hedges, Hewins, Ingalls, Mansfield, Miss Norris, Spahr, Stearns, and Thompson. It should be noted that the only lady classmate present was Miss Norris who attended the Jamboree Dinner and appeared to have a very enjoyable time. One pleasant feature was the number of wives who accompanied their husbands. The following were noted although this may not be a complete list. Mrs. Bob Fuller, Mrs. Hewins, Mrs. Ingalls, Mrs. Locke, Mrs. Maclachlan, Mrs. Mansfield, Mrs. Nevin, Mrs. Root, Mrs. Stearns and Mrs. Thompson.

The class supper was held as per schedule in the Commons Room of the Architectural Department in the old Rogers basement on Boylston Street. It took the form of a buffet supper for which the caterer was F. R. Skinner of Cambridge. The fellows all agreed that the time, the place, the food and the atmosphere were very satisfactory and were sorry that the time came all too soon to adjourn to go to the Pop Concert. Although the date for the supper was not until 6 o'clock, the Secretary reported about 5:30 and met Hersey and M. L. Fuller in front of the building. When we reached the basement we found a familiar figure reclining in an armchair with his feet in the air and a cigar in his mouth. It was Bob Flood who

had had to make a trip from Chicago to New York and had started a little early so as to travel via Boston and attend the class supper. Other surprises for us were the appearance of Wayne from Indianapolis, and Mason, who had not appeared at any class gathering for a long period. Wayne had not indicated that he was coming but he is one of the old reliables who can always be counted upon to be present at the last moment. Damon and Joe Driscoll were delighted to be together again and although they did not associate much with the rest of the crowd, they seemed to have a fine time which in the end appeared to be more to Joe's enjoyment than to Fred's. After the eats had been disposed of a short business meeting was held. The minutes of the preceding meeting were not read in the face of a unanimous vote against it. The Secretary reported that the class treasury was in good shape but in spite of that fact Joe Driscoll moved, and it was voted, that hereafter the Class be assessed \$2 dues per annum. Joe explained the purpose of his motion to be that we were getting older and that it was an excellent idea to have ample funds on hand for emergencies and future expenses. The Secretary officially reported that the cup for the class baby had been duly delivered and this fund closed. The book fund had a balance of nearly \$1,000. On the book itself between two-thirds and three-quarters of the classmates have filled out their questionnaires. It is proposed to push the book hard from now on so as to have it in readiness for our thirtieth anniversary next year. On the scholarship fund the total amount collected to date is \$3,567.00, the income of which is available in the Technology treasury for scholarships. There still remains \$1063.00 to be collected on account of the pledges made at Wianno four years ago. It was voted that the Secretary be empowered to use \$100 from the General Class Fund for any emergency that might arise, such as a needy classmate, or a needy classmate's family. Considerable discussion was had over our reunion of next year. Inasmuch as there seemed to be a possibility that we might be able to secure the Wianno Club for this event, the matter was left with Harry Brown to secure definite information. If it should be found impossible to secure the Wianno Club, we will go to the East Bay Lodge at Osterville, where other classes have had reunions, and which they report to be very satisfactory. The Secretary has already made tentative arrangements with Mr. Brown, the proprietor, looking forward to this event. Another matter discussed was the question of having the ladies with us next year. Other classes have had ladies with them at their reunions and have found it very pleasant. The general sentiment of the meeting was in favor of the idea, but before making a final decision, it was felt that the question could best be settled by issuing a questionnaire to the entire class practically putting it on the basis of a class vote. This will be done early in the fall at which time a general notice will be sent out regarding the reunion. It is not too early to begin to think about it and we ought to better the number of seventy-two which was our record of attendance four years ago. Some of the men in attendance at the meeting felt that they would be able to get other fellows to attend who had not attended in the past. Those of us who have been at previous reunions know that if the absentees only appreciated what a good time they were missing they would never fail to be present. One other matter brought up at the meeting was the work which Partridge is doing at his church out in Dorchester. He gave a fifteen-minute talk on the progress which he had made since sending out his appeal to '96 men for funds early in the spring. At the close of his talk he asked that two members of the Class be delegated to come out and see his wall and accordingly Rockwell and Locke will make the trip to Dorchester in the near future and obtain material for a report to appear in the next Technology Review.

From the fellows who attended the reunion and from the various replies that the Secretary received a number of interesting notes were obtained. Irv Merrell has had a serious illness with typhoid and is only now partially recovered. The report did not say whether the typhoid germ came to him through milk or not.—Hultman did not feel quite equal to attending any of the reunion events as he has not recovered his pep after pneumonia. He is now in Duxbury for the summer and comes up to Boston to business three or four days each week.—Those of us who attended Wianno four years ago will remember that Tucker brought along his son, C. Mason Tucker, and will therefore be interested to know that the latter received his Master's degree in Chemical Engineering at Tech this year.—Jacobs and Dickinson, who are both at the University of Vermont, have sabbatical years next year. Jacobs starts out about the middle of July with his family for an auto camping trip across the country, which will land him in California in the fall. They plan to spend the winter in the Hawaiian Islands and it will probably be a year before he returns to Vermont. Dickinson, likewise, will make a cross-country auto trip with his family to California but is planning to spend the winter in graduate study at the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena.—Maclachlan appeared at every event of the reunion and classmates were delighted to see him looking so well and apparently making good progress toward recovery from his serious illness of the past two years.—Fred Crosby, who has been manager of the Hotel Huntington at Pasadena, Calif., gave up his

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position there a while ago and had planned to winter in California, but in coming East the last of June he stopped off in Chicago and was surprised to receive the offer of managership of the clubhouse of the Chicago Athletic Association. This offer was so attractive that he accepted immediately. He says it is the finest club in Chicago and one of the best in the country and he hopes that if any of the classmates happen through Chicago they will not fail to look him up.—Fred H. Pratt had everything all arranged to attend the Reunion as his ship was due in New York from Portland, Ore., just in time for him to get over to Boston, but, unfortunately, they were ordered to stop at Galveston on their east-bound run, which brought him to New York just four days too late.—Dan Bates felt that he was so busy that he could not get away, but he is saving his money and energy for next year, when he guarantees to be on hand.—Charlie Lawrence, after two trips to the hospital during the past winter, did not feel that he could come over even though up to the last minute he had hoped to make arrangements to attend. This was a great disappointment to all of us as Charlie has always been on hand at every previous event. His son is still at Technology working for his Doctor's degree.—Jim Melliush was on the eve of starting for California where he hoped to make connections with Charlie Hyde in San Francisco and spend a little time with him.—Dorrance had so many doings in New Haven that he could not take on any more festivities in June.—Sturn laid careful plans which were all upset. He is very busy catching up after his severe illness of last year. He reported that his son is in Boston and hopes to enter Tech next year which we trust may mean that Sturn will find an excuse to make more frequent trips East.—Bakenhus had to be in Washington from June 1 to 17 which upset all his plans.—Lewis Tappan has forsaken Boston and is now located in Florida where he is in the real estate business. Apparently he is not making as much noise as W. J. Bryan, but we trust that he is making just as much money.

It is with great regret that we have to report that E. H. Robinson recently lost his wife. She had been in poor health for a long time.—Lucius Tyler, who was one of the first automobile drivers of the country, had the misfortune to be in an automobile accident in New Hampshire over the week end of Memorial day. It might be classed as unavoidable, and was due to a combination of a jam and a slippery road. The car went over and was considerably damaged but fortunately Lucius and his family escaped with minor injuries.—Ted Jones has left the Brooklyn Edison Company to accept the position of Vice-President and General Manager of the Radwill Company, the Pneumelectric Corporation and the American Flexible Shaft Manufacturing Corporation, and his new offices are Suite 3060 at 120 Broadway, New York City.—Herman Hormel is a man who is not seen very much by his classmates, but his name appears frequently in the public print. In connection with his work in the Boston Customhouse he has found it necessary to have a knowledge of law and for the past four years has been pursuing a regular evening study course at Northeastern University and received this June his degree *Cum Laude*. Herman has proved to be a very capable Surveyor of the Port and has not given any evidence of the ignorance of the law which he has been studying.—A very surprising and interesting bit of news appeared in the *Boston Transcript* on Thursday, June eleventh, to the effect that Harry W. Brown had been arrested the preceding evening after a four-mile chase and was fined \$425 in the Quincy court on charges of illegally transporting liquor, reckless driving, and operating an automobile without having a license in his possession. If this is true, classmates cannot understand why Harry has not favored them with a sample of his wares. Harry Brown of '96 was in the Secretary's office much of the time Thursday forenoon, but not a word did he say about the *Transcript* report. Perhaps after reading this item he may wish to issue a statement for our next issue.

Charles E. Locke, *Secretary*,
Room 8-109, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
J. Arnold Rockwell, *Assistant Secretary*,
24 Garden Street, Cambridge, Mass.

'97 Here is a nice breezy letter from our classmate H. W. Ballou: "Your request of the fourth, that members of '97 stand forth and declare themselves, will, of course, meet the old obstacle, 'that we all feel that if our work is worthy of notice, it will declare itself.' This attitude should be confined to the world at large, and not applied to classmates. Each of us would like to hear about what the others are doing. Perhaps the great world at large may be safely trusted not to read what we say about ourselves. Moreover, tempus is fugiting; i.e. before many years the things we do will be of less moment than now. Aren't we all a bit slow to grasp that 'time element'? So here goes!

"Jenks and Ballou have a three million job and divers other jobs. They design and supervise construction of power plants, buildings, dams and most any old thing that happens to be needed by the public service corporations and manufacturing industries of the New England states. Half a dozen other states have been similarly rash at times. J. & B. have served over 700 different

clients in the past quarter (of a century), and are now at work on Job Number 2200.

"I find it mildly difficult to mention the fact that I am in charge of an Engineering Organization of sixty men, and that automatically I come into contact with famous engineers in the special branches of construction and equipment which contribute to a big power plant. Such associations compensate an engineer for the other kind of compensation that he doesn't get. The pleasantest of these contacts has been the retention as a consultant of a most eminent civil engineer, who is a past President of the A.S.C.E., and whose achievements in this world have really spoken for themselves; namely, George F. Swain. It was indeed pleasing and encouraging to find Professor Swain as mentally and physically alert, competent, inspiring, and helpful as ever.

"The work of this office, and its activities, every day, reveal the presence of Tech graduates in many responsible positions. Three members of the Class of '97 have been encountered in connection with the present big job. Spear favored us with a needed address; Learned offered quotations on equipment, and there was an echo from an employee of the Bethlehem Steel Company. Can you name him?

"Gentlemen of '97, please discourse about yourselves. Why be bashful? No one will bother to read it except the rest of us. Why not try it just once? Do we so hesitate because of selfishness or generosity?"

James T. Baker writes that he has gone into the shoe manufacturing business, and is located in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The following is quoted from a Washington paper: "Mr. Proctor L. Dougherty has been nominated to the Citizens Advisory Council by the Chevy Chase Citizens' Association. This Council will consist of nine citizens to act as business advisors to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia. Mr. Dougherty, a prominent clubman, is a mechanical and electrical engineer in charge of all Government work of the Otis Elevator Company in Washington. He is a delegate to the Federation of Citizens' Association and was a member of the special committee of the Federation which drafted the plan for formation of an advisory city council, at the request of the District Commissioners. Mr. Dougherty is a member of the Washington Board of Trade, and of the Washington Chamber of Commerce. He is a member of the board of governors of the University Club, and is a member of the Rotary Club, the Columbia Country Club, the Washington Society of Engineers and the Washington Society of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He has been a resident of Washington since 1899."

Ethan H. Howard writes that he regrets he will not be able to attend the Reunion in June, but will be with us in spirit. He reports that he occasionally sees Tom Weymouth, who is living in Buffalo. Tom is President of the Iroquois Gas Company and a Deacon in his church. He also writes: "One item I may have mentioned before, is that I have reached the age, dignity and distinction of being a grandfather. The young lady's name is Virginia Jean Howard and arrived May 24, 1924. There may be other '97 grandchildren, but certainly none finer."

Arthur T. Hopkins is actively interested in the management of companies in Fremont, Ohio; Syracuse, N. Y.; Stamford and Middletown, Conn.; Holyoke, Mass.; Keene, N. H.; Belcher Falls, Vt., and Boston, which necessitates his travelling much of the time. His favorite diversion is trimming and cutting down trees on his place at Wellfleet, Cape Cod.

Edwin P. Bliss, associated for twenty years with the Howard P. Converse Company, has retired from active business and now devotes all his time to philanthropic and educational work. At present, he is a member of the Finance Committee supervising property holdings of the Methodist Church.

From Jere Daniell, in Sunny Spain, comes the following: "As you will note, Mrs. Daniell and I are back on our stamping grounds again in Sunny Spain and as usual at this time are shivering and hovering over an insufficient little wood fire in the one room of this typical Mediterranean house. There is snow all around us on the mountains less than twenty miles away and although the mid-day sun is warm, the nights are chilly. It surely did seem good to see you all that night at the Engineers' Club: so good that it makes me want to get back again in the midst of you and of life in the old Hub. Of course, there are compensations here in the way of "Likker" and living is cheap insofar as coal bills and house rents are concerned, but after all, these great advantages are not a real drop in the bucket as compared with the good home life in New England. Just now we are all interested to see how the Directorate is going to fall and why. The change is coming and cannot be long postponed, but we all want to know who is going to touch off the fuse."

George L. Hosmer, I, has been advanced from the position of Associate Professor to that of Professor of Geodesy at the Institute.

Reunion

Ninety-seven was well represented at the Jamboree Dinner at Mechanics Hall, on June 11, twenty-nine members being present, not counting the wives. The complete list is as follows: Baumann

1897 Continued

and his son, Bush, Mansfield, Russell, Learned, Paine, A. W. Jackson, Vinal, Elson, Wadleigh, Hammond, Wilfred Bancroft, Joseph Bancroft, Ilsley, Moore, Hooker, Worcester, Preston, LeBaron, Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Lawler, Mr. and Mrs. Bradlee, Dr. and Mrs. Stiles, Prof. and Mrs. Breed, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. Brainerd, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Collins, and Miss Gordon. The class of Ninety-Six was at an adjoining table, and the Class of Ninety-eight across the aisle, so that the surroundings with the rival cheers and the retorts courteous reminded the fellows of their undergraduate days. Among those of the Class who registered at the Institute but who were not at the dinner were Irenée du Pont, Busby, and Dr. Norris.

Irenée du Pont in conjunction with A. P. Sloan, '95, donated the Master-Six Buick Coach which was the capital prize at the dinner. Sad to relate the lucky winner was not a Ninety-seven man.

The annual get-together of the Class was held as usual at Hugh Moore's Island Cottage in York Harbor, Maine. Most of the party from Boston, New York and way stations met at the Engineers' Club in Boston, Saturday morning, June 13, after the great All-Technology Reunion and went down in the autos of our Boston members, arriving in time for a gorgeous and soul-satisfying shore dinner which had been prepared by the able staff that Hugh had assembled for the occasion.

This year there was introduced the innovation of including the wives of the members in the summons. This had been looked on askance by some of the more crabbed and fearsome members who expected that the wives, having no common ground of previous association, would find the proceedings dull and uninteresting and accommodations crowded. But none of the fears were realized. The wives seemed much interested in seeing what was the mysterious urge that so powerfully drew these busy men from such distances. They enjoyed the sea air, the sea food, and the lovely situation in the harbor. Several of the wives were auto drivers and organized auto rides of their own into the surrounding country which is replete with beautiful views and interesting coast settlements and summer resorts. So the sentiment was unanimous that the innovation was a success. Those who were fearful that accommodations would be strained had little knowledge of the resourcefulness of Hugh Moore and the size and elasticity of his island establishment.

Saturday afternoon the golfers pursued what the Texans have dubbed their Foot and Mouth Disease, with Hopkins and Bradlee prominently in the lead. Some siesta-ed on the veranda and the sunny slopes of the island, while a large party of the more active explored the beautiful woods and jungle and the primeval rock-bound coast that stretches for miles to the south of York Harbor.

Supper, of which the crowning feature was lobsters galore, freshly caught and just cooked, was keenly enjoyed by all. After supper the annual class meeting was held and Hubbard was elected as an additional member to serve on the Executive Committee. Ways and means were considered for our Thirtieth Reunion to be held two years hence. The sentiment of the meeting favored holding this in the vicinity of Pittsfield, Mass., as being more accessible to New York and Western men, but this will be decided next year.

Sunday morning at daybreak the fishermen, headed by Moore, set forth in his 35-foot power cruiser. A heavy fog and unruly compass prevented a speedy location of the off-shore fishing banks, and the cruiser nearly ran down Spindle Island eight or nine miles off shore. The cod and haddock were not biting as ferociously as last year, but each man brought back a good string of fish, none less than two feet long. First place in this event was tied for by Gilmore and Vinal. A Revenue Cutter followed the party in, but they appeared to establish a satisfactory alibi, for all were present with voracious appetites when the dinner gong sounded at 1:30.

At dinner, E. W. Rollins, '71, President of the Tech Club of New Hampshire, presided. He gave a most interesting account of the economic, social and trade developments observed during his recent trip around South America, with stops at all the prominent ports. He met many Tech men who were steering these undertakings. He was seconded by Bush who was born in Lima.

After dinner, most of the party adjourned to Mr. Rollins' Three Rivers Farm of 1,000 acres with splendid Manor House and several miles of beautiful river, where the entertainment and refreshments were so enticing that even the most rabid of the Golf Hounds forsook their accustomed trail.

Most of the party returned to Boston on Monday and separated in time to accomplish some attention to business in the afternoon. The prize for long distance this year was awarded to Hooker who added much to the success of the occasion by bringing Mrs. Hooker. The leather medal with crown of thorns for valiant effort in breaking from seclusion went to Clark on points but was tied by Dr. Norris because he brought Mrs. Norris, who added much to the vivacity and spirit of the occasion. Both have promised to do better in the future.

Much grief was felt by all at the absence of Mrs. Moore, who was detained in Berlin by illness. No pity is felt for any of the others who were absent. It was voted they deserved all they missed as penalty for their poor judgment after the ample warning received.

Acute alarm was felt Sunday evening over an accidental laceration of Hugh Moore's hand. Dr. Norris's expert attention to it reduced the pain and inflammation as quickly as it had arisen and a grateful class immediately voted the removal of the thorns from Norris's medal and the substitution of palms therefor.

John A. Collins, Jr., Secretary,
20 Quincy Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Charles W. Bradlee, Acting Secretary,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'98

The All-Technology Reunion was a wonderful time for all Tech men and '98 had its full measure of satisfaction. At the class table at the big Jamboree Dinner the following men and women were found: Cornell, Butterworth and Mrs. Butterworth, Peavey, Russ, Treat, Fenner, Wallace, Gardner, Fiske, Humphrey, Chapin, Richmond, Godfrey, Blanchard and Mrs. Blanchard, Goodrich and Mrs. Goodrich, White, Barker, Charlie Wing, Jacoby, Paul Johnson, Shedd, Russell, Lansingh. Twenty-six in all. Paul Johnson came the longest distance, from Los Angeles. William White had not been seen by many of us since graduation. He is looking prosperous and much stouter than he used to be; in fact, it was not until he smiled that we could recognize the old Bill White. He had a daughter graduating from college, a reason which is just now keeping a lot of our fellows from attending all our alumni events.

Al Shedd won one of the big prizes given away by lottery at the big dinner, namely, the electric cooking range. He says he will use it at his summer place. Ed Chapin arrived at the dinner just after seeing his oldest daughter graduate with highest honors at Mt. Holyoke. Lansingh's son, who is a student at Tech, was just starting with some companions for Halifax in a Chevrolet car, to enter a most novel contest—to try to cross the continent from coast to coast all on Canadian soil. There are several long gaps which the maps show as having no highways, but the boys have taken axes and saws and hope to get through. A considerable prize is offered for the feat if accomplished.

A postal arrived from C. S. Hurter from Baranquilla, Colombia, where he is on a business trip, returning via Guatemala.—Richard Mommers sends his regrets from Baltimore, where he is Superintendent of the immense new refinery of the American Sugar Company, which has recently begun operations.—Edgerly replies from a new address, 1 Sidney Street, St. Louis, Mo. He is still with the National Lead Company, and is now giving particular attention to developing the new white paint pigment made from titanium.—Dr. Alice Weld Tallant writes, "I had a three months' cruise in the western Mediterranean, an automobile trip to Biskra and camel riding and tenting in the desert. Two weeks in Sicily and two weeks in Rome."—A. A. Packard is having his own Commencement at St. Stevens College and cannot get away.—Howard Snelling replies from Ridgeway, South Carolina, where he says he is living among the darkies and raising cotton.—Felix Porter was to start from New York with his boy just before the Reunion to take his boat from New York to his summer home at Trevett, Maine, and hoped to make it in time to join us at North Scituate, but he must have been delayed on the trip.

Shirley Philbrick is in Florida most of the time on a large land and timber project. He says it is a great state. His permanent address is still Rye Beach, N. H.

Nearly all who were at the dinner were seen also on the harbor outing the next day. Al Davis, George Davison, and F. M. Kendall were also seen. Arriving at the Army Base, South Boston, on the return from Fort Warren, we found a palatial Mack passenger bus furnished by Dave Fenner which took us, as well as '99, to the Cliff House in Scituate, where we arrived in time for dinner. There we found Scott, his wife and two charming daughters waiting for us. Those present at North Scituate were: Barker and Mrs. Barker, Blanchard and Mrs. Blanchard, Bodwell and Mrs. Bodwell, Delano, Mrs. Delano, two daughters and one son, Fenner, Gardner, Godfrey, Humphrey, Paul Johnson, F. M. Kendall, Lansingh, Peavey, Riley, Russ and Mrs. Russ, Scott, Mrs. Scott, Meredith A. and Arline C. Scott, Shedd, Treat and Mrs. Treat, Wallace, Charlie Wing.

Thirty-one in all, together with an equal number from '99. We had there just a comfortable and enjoyable time. Some played golf, others had motor rides, notably one big party to Manomet in Fenner's motor bus.

Saturday morning, Sherrill and Kinsman of '99 defeated Lansingh and Russ of '98 in 18 holes of golf at the Hatherly Club. In the afternoon, the tables were turned and '98 was victorious. Sunday morning most of the party ran down to Marshfield by automobiles, where the same representatives of the classes played off the golf match at the Marshfield Country Club, '99 being the victors. At the same time, Barker and Blanchard of '98 played Miles Richmond and Hasbrouck of '99 on the Rexhame Country Club course in Marshfield, with the result a tie. The rest of the party visited places of historic interest and the summer places of Sherrill, '99, and Blanchard, '98, at Rexhame. Sunday afternoon, Maurice Delano drove up to the hotel with his whole family; they had been attending the

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graduating exercises of his daughter Margaret at Wellesley College. Mrs. Delano was greeted by all who had been at the '98 and '99 Reunion at Lake Placid in 1919. Delano also has a younger daughter Eleanor and a son of ten who is developing into a husky baseball player. Saturday evening the Class of '98 held a business meeting to hear the report of the committee appointed at our Twenty-fifth Reunion to consider the raising of a '98 fund for Technology. The committee consists of: C.-E. A. Winslow, Roger Babson, George Treat, R. B. Wallace, and Lester Gardner. The report was made by Gardner. Very good progress has been made and the following resolutions were proposed and adopted by those present. Motion by Peavey: that the report of the committee is received with satisfaction and the committee is asked to continue its work. Motion by Lansingh: that the members of '98 present express their approval of the plan of the committee to establish a fund to be raised and paid to the Institute by the Class and to be held by the Institute as a separate account. This fund is to be administered by the Institute but the committee is for a term of years to have the direction of the purposes to which the fund may be applied. The Class approves the plan proposed by the committee to use parts of this fund as a rotating student loan, but it is understood that it lies within the discretion of the committee to alter the disposition of the fund as changing conditions may make desirable. Details regarding the purposes of this fund will be mailed by the committee to all members of the Class as soon as the details have been worked out.

The Class Secretary called attention to the fact that he was the only officer of the Class. Although he and his predecessors, Winslow and Russ, have always been nobly supported by committees, he thought it fitting to the dignity of the class organization to have a President. The idea met with instant approval and one name occurred to everybody. Ernest Ross was immediately nominated and was unanimously elected as President of the Class of '98.

A. A. Blanchard, *Secretary*,
Room 4-160, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'99 William L. Curry, fifty years old, steel manufacturer and bank director, died March 22. He resided at 168 South Homewood Avenue. Mr. Curry was born in Pittsburgh, December 14, 1875, a son of the late Henry and Harriett Curry, and had resided in this district all his life.

He was an organizer and Director and Treasurer of the McKeesport Tinplate Company. He also was Treasurer of the Fort Pitt Steel Casting Company; President of the Pittsburgh Lamp Brass and Glass Company; Chairman of the Board of Directors of the National Fireproofing Company, and a director of the First National Bank of Pittsburgh.

Mr. Curry was a member of the Duquesne Club. He leaves two sisters, Mrs. C. S. Estabrook of Syracuse, N. Y., and Mrs. William C. Chaplin of Sewickley, Pa.; and four brothers, Albert, Grant and H. M. Curry, Jr., of Pittsburgh, and Charles H. Curry of Coraopolis Heights.

He had lived an extremely active business life in Pittsburgh since his graduation and had been very successful. Business was his only interest. He never married. At preparatory school he had suffered an injury to his knee which necessitated him all through his life to walk with canes, and considerably restricted his movements. In December of last year his digestion became very bad and he was put on a diet. His brother used the expression, 'nervous breakdown,' but I presume that the nerves reacted on his digestive tract. It appears he grew gradually worse, and went to the hospital in January. Even at this time he carried on considerable business.

It has been announced by the Columbia authorities that E. B. Phelps, a graduate of Course V, has been appointed Professor of Sanitary Science attached to the Institute of Public Health of Columbia University.

Godfrey L. Smith, Newport News, Va., writes: "Godfrey L. Smith, Jr., arrived August 8, 1924. This makes two pairs which are considered equal to a full house."

Ross Hasbrouck writes: "A bit of personal news. Since early this spring I have ceased to work for the Port of New York Authority or any outside corporation or institution. I am in the fortunate position of just looking after my own affairs. There was a beautiful parcel of land in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., my old home, which my father had purchased on speculation twenty-five years ago and which he had held back from development until the city began to grow around it. Now he is too old to undertake the development work himself so he has deeded the land over to me and I am devoting my whole time to its development. I am only in the preliminary stages as yet. I am looking ahead to about ten years' pleasant work, a mixture of engineering problems and landscape architecture, no rush or hurry and my hours whatever I choose to make them and my vacations whenever and for as long as I want to have them. When I'm done I won't trouble to look around for another engineering job."

We get the following interesting letter from A. L. Hamilton in France: "Just a line to let you know we are still in the land of the living. We came down here from Paris after spending three weeks

there. The doctor told my better nine-tenths that she should go and play in the sunshine, so here we are. La Croix is a very quiet place and not too expensive. We are at the Kensington Hotel and it costs, with bath, 100 francs. Not bad.

"We had a nice slow crossing on the *Orduna* and were delighted with the ship and service. It is a cabin ship and slow, but steady. Take it and come on over with your frau. Expect the boys next summer for a couple of months.

"I had a letter from Lew Emery just before we sailed, saying that his father was seriously ill. I have heard nothing more since then.

"This letter is a bit choppy, for my stenographer, Miss Corona, who was kind enough to come over with me, is a bit stiff. She's so damn accurate and my fingers don't go straight."

Ben Hazeltine writes to Miles Sherrill as follows:

"After twenty-five years with the National Tube Company, I resigned last March. After knocking about for six months, I had made up my mind to locate in the East and came back to close things up. At the last moment an independent, the Wheeling Steel Corporation, made me an offer and I am still here.

"Queerly enough I met Lane Johnson last month at one of our plants where he was representing the United Engineering people in a business matter. It seemed queer to sit across the table rather than be on the same team.

"I trust that things have gone well with you and that the old arm can still manage a curve. Perhaps some day we may be able to play five innings together if not nine. I feel that I could still hit a ball. Remember me to any of the old friends you may meet."

Your Secretary delivered the Commencement address at Clarkson College of Technology at Potsdam, N. Y., on June 1. He met Professor Russell, formerly of the chemical department of M. I. T., who has been at Clarkson for seventeen years.

Reunion

The Class of '99 joined with '98 in a week-end outing at the Cliff Hotel at North Scituate following the harbor excursion on Friday, June 12. Malcolm Corse with Mrs. Corse and Miss Margaret Corse, Maurice F. Richardson and Mrs. Richardson, C. Gardner Barry and Mrs. Barry, Miss Alice M. Burr, Ross Hasbrouck, Walter C. Whitney and Mrs. Whitney, W. A. Kinsman, Edwin F. Samuels, Benjamin E. Morse, Miles Sherrill, Miles Richmond and Arthur H. Brown, went down on Friday. Frederic B. Stearns with Mrs. Stearns, and George Priest with Mrs. Priest, came Saturday to spend the day, and Hervey Skinner with Mrs. Skinner turned up Saturday afternoon and stayed over until Sunday.

The golf enthusiasts golfed on Saturday, while others enjoyed a ride in one of Fenner's busses to Plymouth and the Mayflower Inn, where a brief call was made. An interclass golf match was pulled off in which Sherrill and Kinsman successfully upheld the honor of '99 against Russ and Lansingh of '98. The victory of our men was only accomplished in a final round on Sunday morning after two rounds had been played on Saturday, with each team winning one round.

Lack of time and space prevent giving here a detailed account of the match, which the importance of the event and the skill of the players deserve.

Sherrill invited us to spend Sunday morning at Rexhame to play golf, or otherwise enjoy ourselves and revisit the scene of a previous Class Reunion. This invitation was gladly accepted and enjoyed by all who had been able to remain over.

The weather was perfect, the situation and surroundings most attractive, and the accommodations and food provided at the Hotel were excellent. In these surroundings and with the renewal of friendships, the time passed pleasantly and all too quickly.

Other members of the Class who turned up either at the Dinner or the Harbor excursion, or both, are Edwin Sheak and Mrs. Sheak, J. A. Stetson, Ralph W. Loud, Herbert M. Case and Mrs. Case; (Case has a son now at the Institute, Class of '28); Mr. and Mrs. James H. Hancock; (Mrs. Hancock was Bertha L. Valentyne, VII.); Miss Fraser, Clifford Swan, George Perkins, Percy Witherell, John Congdon, Ed Pierce and George Riker, Arthur E. Blackmer, and E. H. Hinkley.

We all much regret that a number of other members who had expected or hoped to get here were unable to come.

W. Malcolm Corse, *Secretary*,
1901 Wyoming Avenue, Washington, D. C.
A. H. Brown, *Assistant Secretary*,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'00 All Course I men, as well as Course XI, will easily recall genial John Porter. It was the writer's misfortune to be out of town recently and miss meeting John, who had come up from sunny New Orleans on a flying trip North. Inasmuch as we hadn't seen him since that memorable June of twenty-five years ago, our disappointment was all the more

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intense. It would have afforded us some satisfaction to have seen how time had changed him, if at all, and to have compared him with the Porter that in 1899 struggled with us up the trail of the Hoosac Range on one of those memorable geological trips that Professor Barton used personally to conduct. White, Vogel, Stearns and others will recall the occasion. According to the Secretary's records, Porter has been in New Orleans since his graduation, working in the interest of the state to provide suitable drinking waters and for the effective disposal of sewage. Since 1909 he has held the position of Director of Water Purification, Sewerage and Water Board.

Another man who has been in the far South but has lately returned to good old New England and Boston is W. L. Stevens of the Mining bunch. He and Bugbee joined us at lunch a few days ago and it was fine to sit down and talk over the happenings of past years. You who recall him need have no trouble in picturing him now, for he is another one who has changed little. After spending two years here with Professor Richards as his assistant in laboratory work, Stevens migrated to Tennessee, where he spent some years with the Tennessee Copper Company at Copper Hill, working up to the position of Plant Superintendent, which he held for four years. From Copper Hill he took a long hop southward to Copiapo, Chile, to continue copper mining. Two years later he joined the Braden Company and for nine years hunted the red metal through South America and built transmission lines and substations for carrying the power to the mines. The latter part of his work with Braden consisted of managing some of the silver and gold mines which the company owns in Peru. Twenty odd years of such strenuous work satisfied Stevens and he is now back home with his family to enjoy the restful ease of a temporary retirement and give his youngsters the benefit of a northern education. In 1904 he married Agnes L. Flournoy of Clinton, Iowa, and they are the proud parents of three children, two boys and a girl. The older boy contemplates entering Tech in the fall.

The following letter comes from Thomas Doane Perry and although his genial face is to be seen at the Reunion (this is written *a priori*) and some of us will have a chance to hear its news all first hand, we are printing it in full as his many friends all over the country will be interested to learn about him.

"Your letter of over a year ago intimidates a modest chap who has simply been filling a niche in life's work-a-day world, but as I recently succeeded in living through the income tax return period, 'Who's Who in Engineering' and some genealogical questionnaires, your request for personal news seems to be next in order.

"You ask for a 'letter describing my activities since 1910,' presumably to relieve the strain on your conscience (if a Boston editor has one!) when you are threatened with an empty 1900 column in The Review, or to ease the overload on your imagination (if a Tech Prof has any!) when you try to stretch out the few facts that fellow classmates have volunteered under severe pressure.

"Having remained in the same city and state (Grand Rapids, Michigan) for some twenty-three of the twenty-five years since graduation, and having only changed jobs twice in that time, interesting news of my personal happenings has been rather scarce. To be sure, I acquired a most efficient better-half within three years of graduation, a girl, who as a B. U. student endured the same physics lectures we did under delightful Charlie Cross, and I am well tamed and domesticated. The daughter and the sons are rapidly growing up; the fifteen-year old boy seems pointed toward Tech, and the eleven-year son has no fewer mechanical knacks for his age.

"The first of this year, however, witnessed a complete change in the family plans and developments. I have become associated with Bigelow, Kent, Willard & Company, consulting engineers, Park Square Building, Boston, and will specialize on management, dry-kiln, and construction engineering for wood workers, in which line my experience has been acquired during the last fifteen years. (I understand from Fitch that there is no charge for such personal advertising, if and when published, and no results guaranteed!). It offers a very interesting field that has had little technical attention as yet, and should have excellent opportunities ahead.

"The years in Grand Rapids have brought their responsibilities and interesting contacts in Rotary club membership, Y. M. C. A. directorship, development of Forest Products Division of the A. S. M. E., presidency of Plywood Manufacturers' Association, and some lectures before college and university groups on lumber drying principles and methods, as well as considerable trade journal writing on wood working subjects.

"I have not been inoculated with the golf bug, but have been through all the motions and more, with hoe, spade, rake and shovel, on my seven acre home outside of Grand Rapids, where we are making some practical demonstrations in reforestation and incidentally have raised enough fruit and vegetables for the entire family.

"The new job means bringing the entire family East this coming summer, including the dog and the old bus, and acquiring an abode within hailing distance of the Hub. Moving back to Boston will almost seem like coming home, although the ties of more than twenty years in Grand Rapids are hard to uproot. With a New England born and bred wife, a family to educate, and a splendid

group of business associates, Boston holds many attractions for us.

"Several of my business associates are M. I. T. men: John A. Willard, '09; F. P. Poole, '05; S. M. Silverstein, '21, and others.

"Here's hoping to renew acquaintances with the classmates this summer at the reunion!"

Reunion

Some things are easily described in writing and others require the use of carefully selected words oft repeated; but the Twenty-fifth Anniversary Reunion of 1900 can never be understood or appreciated save by those who made the journey to Osterville and actually participated in the happiest, jolliest and most memorable reunion that ever befell the lot of an Institute class to enjoy. From early Monday morning to the wee small hours of Saturday morning, when the curtain fell on a pretty supper party at the Copley-Plaza, one delightful event after another followed in rapid succession. To you who did not attend, may these few lines serve to raise your envy and cause a resolve that 1930 will see you on deck; to those who came, may they bring back again all the bright happy hours and scenes that can never be duplicated.

Long before the designated hour on Monday morning, the various groups from near and far began to assemble at the Walker Memorial which was the starting point of the auto caravan that rolled its way to East Bay Lodge on the shores of old Cape Cod. Thrills were early in evidence, the first one being furnished by Charlie Smith when he introduced a charming daughter to the waiting bunch. The second one came when out of a wild racing taxicab there rolled dear old Bill Angus wearing the same wonderful smile that was always famous in bygone days. After this, the thrills came too fast to chronicle and the party was bundled into the waiting autos and whisked away to Plymouth, where a short stop was made at Plymouth Rock. The Lodge at Osterville was reached at 1:30 p.m., and our host, Brown, had luncheon waiting us. The dining room was the scene of more thrills, as many of the party had gone direct to the Cape without stopping at Boston. Notable among these were Louis Crowell, the cranberry king of the country, and Dick Westcoat, the man who would contract to put a reverse gear in Niagara Falls. For fear the fun would start too late, some of the bachelor crowd at once became hilarious and gave a "We are happy, Tech is hell" with a 1900 on the end. It seemed to have been a good beginning for from that moment the fun never lagged.

The first real event was a ball game which Burt Cotting arranged and made possible by providing a ball and bat of a sort well suited to soft hands and flabby muscles. Everybody took part, the ladies sitting on the bleachers and rooting for the most ridiculous. It was a hard fought game for blood with Angus and Russell pitching and Cotting and Price catching. No one ever learned the score because in the last inning the ladies were put in as pinch hitters and F. N. Conant, the umpire and score keeper, became badly demoralized.

A swim in the briny deep made everyone ready for dinner, and a real dinner it was, too. Ziegler, who had charge of the social activities, provided us with song sheets, song books and a full-fledged orchestra, and under his skillful direction, ably seconded by Joe Draper, we did a wonderful job at singing. Some of the barber shop chords that Elbert Allen and Dick Westcoat dragged out of storage would have been the envy of Goldie and Dustie. When the tables had been cleared, it seemed a good opportunity to count noses and find out what the fellows had been doing during the past twenty-five years. Accordingly, Ziegler acted as toastmaster and introduced in turn each fellow present who gave a three-minute account of his wanderings, accomplishments, and avocations. It was mighty interesting and the hours flew by without notice.

The counting of noses showed that sixty-six were present in the party. This number was increased the next day to sixty-eight by the arrival of Cliff Leonard from Chicago and Russ Glover from the wilds of Maine. The personnel was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Allen, W. J. Angus, Mr. and Mrs. J. Beekman, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Ingersoll Bowditch, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Brigham, Karl Burroughs, F. N. Conant, J. B. Conant, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cotting, Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Crowell and son, Louis A., Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dean, J. P. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Everett and daughter Barbara, Russell Glover, S. M. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. H. Fitch and son, Ralph, and daughter, Katharine, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Flanders, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hapgood, Herbert H. Howe, W. R. Hurd, 2nd, F. D. B. Ingalls, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jouett, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kattelle, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Leatherbee, C. N. Leonard, A. S. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Neall, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Osgood, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pitcher and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Paul L. Price and son, Harold, Mr. and Mrs. Walcott Remington, G. E. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Smith, W. L. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Warren, Richard Westcoat, his Lincoln car and Sweetheart, and Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Ziegler.

The second day was given over to a golf tournament, tennis matches and sightseeing trips along the shore roads of the Cape. The ocean dip just before dinner again refreshed tired muscles and sent us all to the dining room with keen appetites. Here a very pretty and happy party was staged. By a happy coincidence the day was

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the 50th anniversary of Beekman's appearance in this round rosy world and the fact was known to a few of his friends. After the main part of the meal had been disposed of and we were chatting over our coffee cups, Russell arose and with a few appropriate remarks, that were never heard, presented Beekman with a huge birthday cake adorned with fifty flaming candles. Jokes concealed in many wrappings were also put into his hands. For a moment John was stumped, but he came back in fine shape and after some witty hits, cut the cake and served it. Ziegler then took the helm, or baton, and backed by the orchestra led us through 'Sweet Adeline,' in the Good Old Summer Time, The Long, Long Trail and many others. It was great fun. A business meeting gave time to clear the dining room, and then until twelve o'clock we danced and danced. Probably it would have gone on into the morning if Russell hadn't gently protested. As it was, none wished to be the first to say good night (or the last to say good morning) and it was only the rattling wheels of the milkman's wagon that finally sent us with lagging feet to bed. It had been a great day and a still greater evening.

Wednesday, after breakfast, the first signs of breaking-up appeared, but the major portion of the party remained until after dinner and took occasion to enjoy one more ocean dip. It was tough to have to say goodbye, but we were helped by the fact that most of us were to meet the next day at the All-Technology Reunion. As it was, we who were the last to leave felt a lump in our throats and a heaviness in our chests that we didn't care to acknowledge. It had been an occasion that will forever live in the memories of those who attended it.

Although we lost a few of the party after leaving the Cape, we gained new accessions at the various functions of the Big Reunion. To those already enumerated were added Walter Weeden, C. A. Newhall, E. E. Bugbee, Mr. and Mrs. George Leach, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Southworth and his sister, Thomas Penard, B. G. MacIntire, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bolster, Mortimer Silverman, W. R. Collier, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Balcom, James A. Patch, F. I. Merrick, and A. C. Walworth.

Fifty of us sat down to the Jambouree Dinner and forty-four made the trip down the harbor. Although Friday was the fifth day of our being together, interest never flagged. We were all to attend the Pops in the evening, but the desire to be once again by ourselves was so strong that Ziegler arranged, while we were at Fort Warren, for a special dinner to be served us at the Brunswick Egyptian Room. There we met and dined and danced until eight, there being forty-three of us present. Autos then took us to the Pops. Gradually we were approaching the end. Acquaintances parted for twenty-five years had in five days' time become life friends. Bonds of fellowship, which time had been quietly forging unknown to us throughout the long years past, suddenly drew us together and held us in close contact. The long smouldering embers had at last leaped into a warm blaze and we were happy and satisfied to be with our friends. The noise and confusion of the music hall was no place for a farewell under these circumstances and more than a score of us went to the Copley-Plaza where under the soft lights to the rhythm of sweet music we dined and danced away the few remaining moments of the eventful day.

No chronicle of this most memorable event in the history of the Class would be complete without hearty acknowledgment and sincere appreciation of the splendid work of the committee which planned it all. As an executive and master of detail, Allen's work will never be surpassed. Cotting planned and managed the sports with skill and kept us alive every moment of the day. Ziegler planned our evenings and was a host in himself. Fitch relieved us of all our worry on matters financial, and Bowditch took excellent care of all transportation. Yet the untiring work of all these would never have accomplished the wonderful results had not every one present thrown themselves unreservedly into the spirit of the occasion.

All up for 1930!

George E. Russell, *Secretary*,
Room 1-272, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

'01 I have just received word from Fred Clapp, who is still in Australasia.

"After finishing a long trip through western Australia I proceeded to New Zealand, where I have traveled about 8,000 miles by motor since last November, visiting all principal points of interest in the North and South Islands. Some of the principals sights were the hot springs and geysers at Rotorua and Wairaki and the Franz Josef Glacier. Reports for clients are being prepared on areas in Taranaki, Poverty Bay and Westland." Fred is sorry to miss the reunion but as the Statute of Limitations still applies, he is expecting to take in the reunion five years from now.

A clipping was recently sent me concerning Chester Chubb. If the picture given in the news account be a striking likeness (which with my own unfortunate experiences I question), Chester has changed considerably. His smiling mobile face has become fixed in stern and rigid lines. Possibly, however, the picture is one designed

to engender a feeling of confidence in the heart of that wary bird, the stockholder. I cull a few excerpts:

"C. N. Chubb, who has been general manager of the People's Light Company, the gas and electric Company of Davenport, Iowa, will be divisional chief of the Iowa and Nebraska properties of the United Light outside of the Tri-Cities, becoming a Vice-President of the corporation. Graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a civil engineer, Mr. Chubb entered the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad and from there went to the United Gas Improvement Company at Harrisburg, Pa. By this company he was made superintendent of the gas plant at Kansas City and promoted first to be general manager of the United Gas property at Sioux Falls, S. D., and then to be general manager at Michigan City, Ind. From there in turn he was advanced to be general manager of the United Gas property at South Bend, Ind. In 1917 Mr. Chubb joined the United Light and was made general manager of the People's Light Company at Davenport. He is a past-President of the Iowa Section of the National Electric Light Association.

Bill Pepperell has become another Vice-President, this time of the Grosvenor Dale Sales Corporation with headquarters in New York. Bill is now maintaining a line of post office boxes although in his latest communication he fails to give the number of the present one. There is a popular touch in this I trust that will appeal to those addicted to the vernacular.

Bob Brown is still in Houston with the Anti-Tuberculosis League. At the last minute he finds himself unable to attend the reunion.—John Brownell is also still in New York, E. F. Church writes from Brooklyn and several other members of the Class have sent in brief words of acknowledgment.

From another newspaper clipping I learn that that silent soul, Frank Rash, is very active in the American Legion and has been largely instrumental in raising the Kentucky quota for the fund of that organization. I understand that his next public activity will be to stabilize the finances of the Class. This is a worthy and in some measure necessary public service.

A brief statement of Frank's past history, carefully edited I should say, states substantially the following: In the year 1901 he became assistant engineer with the St. Bernard Mining Company of Earlington, advancing through various positions to the presidency and general managership in 1920. He is now Vice-President of the West Kentucky Coal Company, in charge of the Earlington division, which now controls the properties of the St. Bernard Company. He has been very active in mining circles and has contributed a number of technical articles on this and allied subjects.

Passing through various grades in the Kentucky National Guard, he was major and brigade adjutant of the First Kentucky Brigade of Infantry on the Mexican border. He was called into service in the inspector general's division of the United States Army in July, 1918, and assigned to duty in the War department. He was discharged in December following and now holds the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the reserves.

A charter member of Joseph Vernon Lloyd Post No. 2 of the American Legion at Earlington, the new commander was post chaplain in 1923 and 1924. He was elected department vice commander in 1923 and commander in 1924. At various times in the past twenty years he has held the position of councilman and mayor of Earlington. He is married and has one son.

I was very much amused a few days ago to receive word from Roger Wight that he has left the Universe Globe & Hartford Insurance Company and has become a member of the personnel of the Travelers. While this is a logical sequence from his earlier activity, the transition has been an abrupt one. Roger writes that he may be present at the reunion, although there is some doubt as to whether he is to travel in other than a titular way for some time.

Speaking of the reunion: by the time this is in press the reunion, like the darkies' Christmas, will have come and gone. Some twenty-five members of the Class have signified their intention of being present and in my next communication it will be my privilege to relate to you whether they did and, if so, how and where. There are still one or two of the stalwarts to be heard from, but the cheery optimism that has carried me so far on my way makes me feel that they will answer the roll call at Wianno on the morning of the 8th.

Reunion

Since the above portion of this report was penned — with the typewriter — both the All-Technology Reunion and our own Twenty-fourth Anniversary have come and gone. This latter, and more important event, took chronological precedence, and on Monday the eighth day of June a few of us repaired to the West Bay Inn at Wianno. Your Secretary was convoyed by Albert Willis Higgins, the Strawberry King; Bill Sweetser of Orono, Maine, lending a touch of elegance to the party. On arrival at the Inn we found ourselves the advance guard. Nineteen hundred, however, which was sojourning at the East Bay Lodge, appeared in a body of some sixty-five (this included camp followers) and gave a pitiful exhibition of baseball on the diamond in front of our hostelry. The dauntless three from the Class of '01 at first thought of challenging the senior

1901 Continued

group to a contest but it was soon evident that with such superabundant quantity our quality had but little chance. The liberality displayed by the Class of 1900 in the use of fielders gave but little room on the diamond for the ball. Concealing our anguish we returned to the hotel and in a few moments were gladdened by the arrival of Klieves who turned up from West Virginia accompanied by Philip Wyatt Moore of Chicago who had emerged from his private road to the almost equally aristocratic seclusiveness of the hotel. Cheered by the melodies with which the Strawberry King made a try for the welkin — and got it — we whiled away the hours to dinner. Then the Strawberry King, ever the life and soul of the party, insisted that we take a long walk in the lush moonlight. During our stroll we foregathered with W. I. Bickford, who has a summer home at one of the Hyannis. Bick was on his way to join the party and at the earnest request of our athletic Philip he gathered the entire party into his car and took us all back to the hotel where we spent several hours in settling the affairs of the universe and arranging for the future of Europe. On the next day the party was joined by several other members of the Class, Lenny Florsheim of Chicago, our lambent Edward Seaver, and . . . Some golf was played and . . .

[At the request of several members of the Class a portion of this narrative has been omitted.]

Thursday saw the beginning of the All-Technology Reunion, and with that spirit of public service which has ever been the keynote of our glorious Class, the members one and all relinquished the sylvan joys of Cape Cod and repaired to Cambridge to participate in the more general gathering. Never conspicuous, modest and unassuming, the Class none the less lent its own peculiar flavor to the gathering erroneously designated by a member of a sister and nameless Class as the hoi canaille. There was a fair showing at the President's Tea, a better one at the Jamboree Dinner. It was commented on with a certain measure of warranted acerbity by the visiting members of the Class that so many of the Boston men were conspicuous by their absence. This matter will be touched upon elsewhere in the future. Present at the Dinner were: Bolster, Moore, Bill Pepperell, Bob Williams, Sweetser, Klieves, Ned Seaver, Stearns, Howard Chandler, Schlesinger, Vic Sammet, duPont, Bickford, and the Secretary. Matt Brush, like Silas Wegg, dropped in for three minutes "as a friend," while as the fragments of the feast were being swept to the floor our own Freddy Boyd appeared to give the benediction. The next day was the much heralded outing down the harbor, and Tech Night at the Pops completed the festivities and the stalwart members of the Class of 1901 retreated in good order buoyed up with the pleasing thought that they had done their duty by society. Also for society. And in society.

For the next few months there will be no Review but your Secretary plans to bridge this gap by sending out a modest Class letter which he trusts will be circulated among the faithful and not passed on to posterity.

Allan Winter Rowe, *Secretary*,
4 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.
V. F. Holmes, *Assistant Secretary*,
131 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'02

As the events of the General Reunion are fully described elsewhere in this issue of The Review, no attempt is made here to give any details except those concerning the Class itself. The largest number of classmates together at any one time was thirty-three at the Jamboree Dinner Thursday evening, at which the following classmates were seated: Avery, Ballard, Bassett, Belcher, Collier, Fred Fowler, Fruit, Gannett, Gates, Gatzenmeier, Geromanos, Haworth, Hunter, Jones, Litchman, Manning, May, Arthur More, Nash, E. E. Nelson, Nickerson, Porter, Proctor, Adrian Sawyer, Ritchie, Stover, Grant Taylor, Thurston, Upham, Murray Walker, Bob Whitney. Doc and Mrs. Williams were seated with the Faculty, and Ross Bates sat with '03. At the class tables were also the following guests: Mrs. Jones and the Jones' son, Winslow, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Stover, Mrs. Bassett, Mrs. Avery, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Collier and Mrs. Geromanos.

The classmates enjoyed the affair throughout and rose to their feet every now and then to give a cheer for '02. Among the prizes which were distributed by lot during the evening, Charlie Porter won a handsome Airedale. This was a happy circumstance as Charlie's daughter had been begging her father to get her a dog — a wish which Charlie was intending soon to gratify.

Many of the classmates mentioned above were about the Institute during the day Thursday, several of them attending the President's Tea. There were also the following classmates who did not take in the dinner: Arthur Sawyer, Robbie, Dan Patch, Bert Haskell, and Burt Philbrick, with his eight-year old son Burton.

For the Harbor Excursion Friday many of the above members participated and were joined by Lewis Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Vatter

with Miss Vatter and Mrs. Vatter's sister, Miss Field, Mr. and Mrs. Williston, Walter Fitch, and Ned Baker with his sister, Mrs. Brown.

At the class Supper Friday evening twenty classmates sat down, including Pendergast, Reynolds and Hall who had not been at any functions earlier, also Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. Brown. — At the class meeting held after the supper, former President Pendergast presided as Franklin was not present and Dan Patch had to leave early on account of a pageant rehearsal. Arthur Nickerson was elected President, Grant Taylor, Vice-President for Boston, Les Millar was reelected Vice-President for Chicago and Burt Philbrick was reelected Assistant Secretary. The Vice-Presidency for New York was left to be filled by the Executive Committee after consultation with some of the active classmates in that city.

At the Pops Concert there were some twenty-five classmates present and several guests. The only ones who have not been mentioned before were Mrs. Stover and the two Stover boys from Providence. Charles and Roger fully approved of the fancy paper hats, balloons and paper coils which made the affair so lively.

For the Class Outing on Saturday the roster comprised Bassett and Pendergast, Friend, Hunter and Mrs. Hunter, May, Avery, and Mrs. Avery, Reynolds, Baker, Whitney, Nickerson, Burt Philbrick and Mrs. Philbrick, Collier, Nash, Taylor, Walker and also Adrian Sawyer, who was dividing his time between the Class Outing and a Fraternity gathering a few miles away. Mrs. Collier and Mr. Thurlow Collier, (who is a Freshman at Harvard,) motored over from Beverly for dinner Saturday evening, Mrs. Collier joining the party again for Sunday dinner. Frank Galaher, accompanied by Mrs. Vatter and Miss Field, dropped in Sunday noon long enough to shake hands all round.

There was no formal program of events. A number of fellows played golf at the Rockport Country Club both Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, but none would admit that their scores were under three figures, so no bouquets were awarded. Ned Baker challenged Nash's claim to the tennis championship of the Class, but after a closely contested match had to admit that the verdict reached at Riversea three years ago was a just one. The Class Secretary was the only bather, pronouncing the surf excellent on Saturday afternoon and admitting that the water was cold on Sunday morning. Nine of the party took a motor boat ride Sunday morning from Rocky Neck, Gloucester, going through Annisquam River out into Ipswich Bay and return. There was a sing-song and some informal dancing Saturday evening. The party disbanded Sunday afternoon, all resolving to attend the Twenty-fifth Reunion of the Class two years hence when everybody is to bring his wife. Several classmates who had read the *Retort* too hurriedly to take in the point that wives were expected on the Outing, stated that they would bring their better halves the next time.

George Seabury was prevented from attending the Reunion by the necessities of a professional trip to the Pacific Coast where he will visit those cities in which the American Society of Civil Engineers has a local section. Seabury's trip is timed to take in the Annual Convention of the A. S. C. E. of which, as Secretary, he has had much to plan for. This convention will bring him to Salt Lake from July 6 to 10. Rev. Philip C. Pearson, Rector of Trinity Church, New Castle, Pa., is to be one of the clerical delegates from the diocese of Erie to the Triennial Convention of the Episcopal Church to be held in New Orleans in October. — Roger Greeley has moved from the house which he built some years ago on Somerset Road, Lexington, to a house which he has bought and remodeled at 548 Massachusetts Avenue in the same town. Roger was active in the Lexington Pageant which was given the week following the Reunion and besides his work in the organization he appeared in one of the scenes in the rôle of General Robert E. Lee. Rehearsals and other duties in connection with this pageant prevented his attending any of the Reunion affairs. — Eliot Ritchie sailed Friday, June 12, for an extended cruise in Nova Scotia and Newfoundland waters, so that he was unable to take in the later portions of the Reunion. He was, however, at the big dinner on Thursday evening.

Ross Bates who entered Tech with us and took his degree in '03 tells us that he will consider himself henceforth an '02 man. This is good news as under the rulings he is eligible to line up with either class and it is with great regret that we have heretofore regarded him as a member of '03. Bates is Vice-President of the Whiting Corporation, 136 Liberty Street, New York. — Charlie Porter is another man who took his degree in '03 who has decided that '02 is the proper class to line up with. He is associated with the Cambridge Gas Light Company.

Sam Moore, the seventeen-year old son of our classmate Lewis Moore, has achieved national renown as a rifle shot. On Saturday, June 6, he fired for 7 hours and 37 minutes, scoring 1500 successive bull's-eyes at 50 ft., his mark being about the size of a nickel. Of the 1500 shots, over 1350 were within the A circle of the bull's-eye, and all the rest except 13 were within the B circle. Young Moore was forced to quit this remarkable performance, not because he missed, but because his gun was too hot to handle after he had fired 400 shots in one hour and a half — the last 25 in 90 seconds. Sam, who is a student at the Newton High School, is to be instructor in

1902 Continued

rifle shooting at the Y. M. C. A. Camp at Brookfield, Mass., this coming Summer.

Frank Galaher has hung out his shingle as an Engineer, with offices at 276 Stuart Street, Boston. He has for some years past been Vice-President of the Harry M. Hope Engineering Company, an organization recently dissolved and before that was associated with Stone & Webster. Galaher is specializing in power and equipment problems.

Dan Patch was mixed up with the Stoneham pageant given June 17. He was in charge of the properties and various other details, and appeared in the scenes as the town drunkard, presumably because no one without an equally high reputation for sobriety would undertake the part.

Frederick H. Hunter, *Secretary*,
Box 11, West Roxbury, Mass.
Burton G. Philbrick, *Assistant Secretary*,
276 Stuart Street, Boston, Mass.

'03 Following is a letter received some weeks ago from Regestein, for which we are duly appreciative: "Having read your appeal for class notes in The Technology Review I have an item or two which may be of interest.

"The first concerns George Bradshaw who has just returned from a six weeks' business trip to Mexico. Brad obtained a leave of absence from the du Pont Company to straighten out some difficulties in connection with the manufacture of rubber. The outfit for whom he did this work is owned or controlled by one Medero, whom I believe is also a classmate of ours. [No Madero is listed in the M. I. T. Register of Former Students. Ed.]

"Brad tells me he had a wonderful trip, as he made numerous stops along the line. He made a stop at Havana but I am afraid he missed his opportunities. He didn't visit the Casino (this was a disappointment to Mrs. Bradshaw who also made the trip) and when I asked what he had good to drink he answered tea. I am afraid Brad is a total loss.

"He also mentioned having seen another classmate whose name I cannot recall now, but who now is basking in the sunshine of wealth by having discovered, to use Brad's words, 'how much water could be added to wine and still have it salable.'

"The other news item I have concerns myself. On February 1 I was transferred from the Carney's Point Works of the du Pont Company to the post of Assistant Director of Brandywine Laboratory. This laboratory is maintained by the Smokeless Powder department of the company and conducts the researches in this branch of the company's activities."

On April 10 the local '03 members held an informal dinner at the Copley Square Hotel, at which the following men were present: Aldrich, Gleason, Howard, M. H. Clark, Jackson and Sears. This was Tom Sears' first appearance in public since his accident last fall, and while he still was using two crutches his leg is slowly getting stronger and we hope soon to see him entirely recovered.

Frank G. Babcock, of whom for the past year we have been unable to get any trace, has been located and may be addressed at Brandford, Conn., R. F. D., No. 1.

Here's what the Akron (Ohio) *Beacon Journal* of May 19 says about Howard Morse, I:

"H. S. Morse, who retires Tuesday as business manager for the Akron Board of Education, has been appointed manager of the Indianapolis Water Company. The appointment was announced Tuesday by C. H. Geist, President of the Company. Morse succeeds Carleton E. Davis, M. I. T., 1892, who has been transferred to Philadelphia.

"Morse will have supervision over installation of improvements, enlargements and extensions costing more than \$1,000,000 during 1925. These will include erection of a new filter plant and the laying of 33 miles of new mains.

"Morse came to Akron in 1918 as service director during the I. S. Myers administration and held that appointment for more than two years under the Myers and Laub administrations. He then became labor manager for the B. F. Goodrich Tire & Rubber Company and for the past year and a half has been business manager of the Board of Education. As service director he had the water-works in his department.

"He is married and has two children. He is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Department of Civil Engineering, and before coming to Akron was engaged in design, construction and management of public utilities in Louisville, Ky., Cincinnati, Detroit, and the United States reclamation service."

From the Tacoma *Ledger* for March 20:

"The Crumley Business College has recently been sold to Charles B. Cox, who comes here from the Yakima Valley to assume the active management of the school. Mr. Cox, who received his degree at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has had a wide business experience of over twenty years, chiefly on the government irrigation projects in the state of Washington. He has been actively associated with many of the larger reclamation and business enterprises of the Yakima Valley, serving as President of the Sunnyside Valley Irriga-

tion district for three years, as manager of the Mabton Valley Fruit Company for fourteen years, and as a director in the Community State Bank for five years. Mr. Cox considers Tacoma an ideal field for a business school, not only on account of its cool, bracing climate and the splendid facilities offered by the city, but also on account of the chances for getting in touch with opportunities for good paying positions for graduates."

Reunion

At the All-Technology Reunion June 11, and 12, our Class made a very creditable showing. Many of the men brought their wives and several brought their children, some coming from considerable distances and one from the Pacific Coast. Of course it was not possible, for various reasons, for all the men to attend all the events. The Harbor Outing proved the most popular with an attendance of 27 men and guests. With ideal weather and a most admirable choice of location, this event afforded the best time for visiting and renewing acquaintances, but even this was too short.

The Jamboree Dinner drew 23 men and guests and there was something going on every minute. This event was the most elaborate and spectacular success of the Reunion considered from the point of view of an entertainment and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Sixteen attended the Pops.

We cannot close this brief summary without paying our respects to the ladies who attended the Reunion and who added much to the sociability of the various events. We hope to have them and others present at our own Twenty-fifth Reunion in 1928.

Following is a list of members and guests: C. S. Aldrich, Mrs. Aldrich and Frances, J. W. Aylsworth, John R. Bates, S. P. Brown, Myron H. Clark and Mrs. Clark, Frank G. Cox, Fred B. Crosby and Mrs. Crosby, Stanley A. Foster, James M. Gammons, Gilbert H. Gleason and Mrs. Gleason, Isaac T. Haddock and Mrs. Haddock, John W. Howard, Ralph H. Howes and Ralph Junior, Robert F. Jackson, Clarence M. Joyce, Robert J. King, Harry R. Low, George Macdonald, Roderick J. MacGregor, Stephen N. Mason, Ralph H. Nutter and Mrs. Nutter, Walter P. Regestein, Thomas E. Sears, Mrs. Sears, Thomas Jr. and Richard, Harry A. Stiles, William H. Whitcomb, and William L. Wing.

Chester S. Aldrich, *Secretary*,
10 Beaufort Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Gilbert H. Gleason, *Assistant Secretary*,
25 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Mass.

'04 Notice was received from the Editors that notes for this issue are to be delivered to The Review Office in two batches. The first batch of notes serves to dispose of the accumulation of routine news since the last issue of The Review in which notes were published for this Class. The Secretary wishes to express his thanks to the Editors for the compliment that he has an accumulation of "routine news" and for this issue that compliment is more or less deserved.

A post card dated April 29 was received from Charlie Haynes mailed at Santa Marta. The picture on the post card is of a hotel in Ancon, Panama. The Secretary is at a loss to know whether "Santa Marta" is the name of a town or a steamship, but the message is worth recording. "Down here on a United Fruiter, looking for the guy who first said 'Yes, we have no . . .'" Also getting used to the heat and learning what to do with orange juice besides drinking it straight."

As Charlie has signified his intentions of attending the Reunion, it is possible that the second batch of notes may contain more information as to his location when he wrote the post card.

Philip S. Sweetser & Company, concerning whom an item appeared in the May issue of The Review, announces the addition of Mr. Ansel G. Coffin to the Firm and that the Firm name is now "Sweetser, Coffin & Company."

Charles Homer has been engaged in promoting the success of the Quincy Tercentenary Celebration in the capacity of Chairman of the City Beautiful Committee. I do not know just what Charles has done towards beautifying Quincy, but his appointment as Chairman of the Committee assures the success of the celebration.

The Secretary acknowledges with thanks the following bit of news concerning one of our classmates which was received through the courtesy of Ros Davis, Secretary of the Class of 1905. The communication is in the form of a letter from one of his classmates, Ed Coffin.

"The Garden Magazine for April carries on its first page a full page photograph of Mr. Marshall Field's garden in Long Island designed by Miss Marian C. Coffin. The picture is one of several large prints shown at an exhibition by the New York Chapter of the American Society of Landscape Architects. A short article says 'Miss Marian Coffin shows several large prints—one of the most charming, perhaps, is the Dogwood in full bloom on Marshall Field's estate at Huntington, Long Island.'

"No, she is no relation of mine. I remember sitting beside her in descript lectures. I think she was only at Tech for our Freshman year. What do you remember?"

1904 Continued

Miss Coffin was a member of our Class and we are glad to record the fact that she is a successful landscape architect and we hope that some of our readers may remember more about her than does her namesake of '05.

The Secretary has reserved for the last of this batch of notes what he considers the best of all in the shape of a letter from Selskar Gunn under date of March 17 in which he writes as follows:

"A wonderful thing is the radio. I picked up your Station MCMIV in Sofia. It was quite clear but the sounds seemed to be rather sad, as if there was a quiver in the voice of the broadcaster. It must be a trying job to be a Class Secretary. I am sure there is a special high grade halo for these unfortunates.

"I have little to report. As usual, I am much on the road and my address might well be care of the Sleeping Car Company.

"Our work in Europe is increasing constantly and we are now coöperating with the majority of the European countries. I have a couple of new assistants, both doctors, and I hope this will make it less necessary for me to travel so much. Since the first of January, 1925, I have been in France, England, Switzerland, Italy, Jugo Slavia, Bulgaria, Roumania, Hungary, Austria, Czecho Slovakia, Germany, Denmark, Holland and Belgium. I have a trip to Spain next month and then a long one to Angora in Turkey at the beginning of May. It is indeed a remarkable opportunity that I have. As you will recall, the work of the International Health Board is entirely with governments in helping them to develop their public health services. Necessarily the needs are different in each country and I do not want to bore you with the details. In general, we have the greatest coöperation from the countries and many evidences of appreciation. I may be back in the United States in the spring of 1926.

"I forgot to mention in connection with your broadcasting that this was the first radio I have ever heard with the exception of a rather indifferent demonstration given me by Dan Comstock in Boston in 1923. Radio is still very uncommon in Europe. I am not sure if this is an advantage or otherwise.

"Cross-word puzzles are, however, with us. If you want to spend a pleasant evening, I advise you to try one in the Czech language. I was recently in a part of Europe where the horses all shied at our auto, but the people all seemed to be happy and getting on very well, thank you, without all the modern adjuncts to American life. I occasionally see American magazines. I am getting to the point when I can no longer understand the language. What in God's name is a Superheterodyne? I shall need an interpreter when I next return home.

"Good luck to you. Broadcasting is evidently a lonely business. So is the receiving if you are way off in some small place remote from kith and kin. It is the personal touch that counts."

The Secretary does not agree with Gunn's idea that his letter is not worth printing and thinks that all those who read it will agree with the Secretary.

This closes the first batch of news for this issue and the second batch will contain an account of the Class participation in the Technology Reunion as well as an account of the Class Reunion.

Reunion

At this point begins the second installment of Class Notes for this issue. It is essentially a record of the participation of the Class of 1904 in the All-Technology Reunion just past and from the nature of the events provided by the Committee in charge of that Reunion, it is apparent that the participation of the different classes consisted of not much more than their attendance at those events; therefore this record of the participation of our Class will not be much more than a list of those who were present.

It seems well to record the fact that for the first time in the remembrance of the present Secretary a 1904 Reunion has been held during the entire course of which not a single drop of rain fell. This is indeed some record and deserves of being set down somewhere. As the Weather Bureau of the United States Government probably would not be interested, the record is entered here. Had the weather been made to order for the period beginning June 11 and ending at 6:00 p.m., June 14, it could not have been better.

The first event on the program of the Reunion was, of course, the registration at the Institute and the inspection of the entire Institute while in full operation. Full advantage was taken of this opportunity by many members of the Class who live in the vicinity as well as those who came from a distance to attend this Reunion. All were interested in the great changes which have been wrought since our Class was seeking its education.

Thursday evening came the first participation of the Class as a body in the events of the Reunion when thirty-seven of our classmates and seven of their wives attended the Jamboree Dinner at Mechanics Hall. Included in the thirty-seven classmates were three of our Co-eds. This was a fine turnout and larger than was expected by the Secretary from the returns which he had received. Much concern was felt for some time over the non-arrival of 'Hump' Haley. As many of our readers know, 'Hump' is the champion attender at all alumni functions, and when he had not shown up at

8:30, it was felt that some serious accident must have occurred. About five minutes later, however, 'Hump' appeared with his usual smile and a great relief was felt. It seems that he got locked into his apartment by a spring lock and had to climb out of the window. A little thing like a door lock which refuses to function properly could not keep 'Hump' away from an occasion like the Jamboree Dinner.

Although no member of our Class was successful in winning any of the wonderful prizes which were distributed by lot, every minute of the long program was enjoyed by all present and the Jamboree Dinner came to an end all too soon. Those present at the dinner were: E. F. Parker, David Sutton, C. H. Stebbins, C. R. Hayward, E. W. Calkins, Jr., W. D. Chandler and Mrs. Chandler, C. W. Munster, M. C. Tompkins, E. H. Russell, Jr., C. R. Haynes, A. W. Bartlett, E. F. Rockwood, A. G. Drew, J. H. Draper and Mrs. Draper, Howard Moore, J. W. Crowell and Mrs. Crowell, Walter Whitmore, J. A. Haraden, Mrs. S. P. Williams (Frances Ropes), Mrs. George H. Keith (Linda Frazer), M. L. Emerson, H. W. Stevens, B. H. Clingerman, A. P. Weymouth, E. O. Hiller and Mrs. Hiller, W. N. Todd, and Mrs. Todd, W. A. Evans and Mrs. Evans, R. O. Ingram and Mrs. Ingram, W. A. Hyde, E. P. Tripp, R. G. Hartshorne, J. E. Cunningham, Currier Lang, H. T. Rollins, C. J. Emerson, Mrs. Stanley McCormick (Katherine Dexter), H. M. Haley.

The second event in which the Class participated as a body was a trip down the harbor to witness the wonderful demonstration of "Zizz." By 9:30 the pier at the Army Supply Base was thronged and when the Secretary arrived there about 10:00 o'clock, he found the Class standards in charge of Todd and Bartlett around which the classmates had rallied. The number was constantly increased up to the time of the sailing of the first boat.

On arriving at Fort Warren, a parade was formed and wended its way up into the interior of the Fort. After a brief rest in the shady spots of the old Fort, a short time was spent in inspecting the big guns, after which everyone gathered on the easterly slope of the Fort to listen to Professor Zizziter describe his remarkable invention. The Professor was possessed of a wonderful voice and manner of delivery so that he needed no megaphone to make himself understood. There were some remarks forthcoming during his speech which indicated that the minds of his assembly were more on the time and place of the coming luncheon than they were on the description in which he was engaged.

The luncheon was a great success and was very ably handled, after which we again repaired to the easterly slope of the Fort to witness the completion of the Zizz demonstration, a full account which is probably given elsewhere in this issue. Immediately after the completion of the demonstration, the harbor trip was closed by the short sail back to the Army Supply Base.

The participation of the Class in the All-Technology Reunion events was closed by the attendance of Mrs. Keith, Mrs. Williams and 'Zeus' Roberts at the Pops Concert. If the Secretary is in error in omitting the names of other classmates who attended the Pops Concert, he apologizes humbly, but these were the only names of which he has a record and as he was not himself present at the Pops Concert, his report is made up of hearsay. The participants in the harbor trip are as follows: Parker, Hayward, Chandler and Mrs. Chandler, Haynes, Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Rockwood, Mr. and Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Emerson, Stevens, Weymouth, Mr. and Mrs. Hiller, Mr. and Mrs. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Ingram, Tripp, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Lang, Rollins, Haley, Mr. and Mrs. Needham and their son, and Curtis.

The annual reunion of the Class itself was held at Mayflower Inn, Manomet, Mass., June 12 to 14. As the harbor trip of the All-Technology Reunion did not finish until late in the afternoon, those who attended this event were late in arriving at the Mayflower.

The advance guard, consisting of Stebbins, Sweetser, Hartshorne, Munster, Dennie, Tompkins, Russell and Sanborn, left Boston about 1:00 p.m. Friday afternoon. They arrived at the Inn in plenty of season to play a round of golf and acquire a marvelous appetite before the arrival of those who attended the harbor trip. By 7:30, however, the main body of troops had advanced on the Mayflower and taken possession. This consisted of Kendall, Haley, Holcombe, Lang, Hiller, Haynes, Cunningham, Curtis, Stevens, M. L. Emerson, Draper and Parker, giving us a total for Friday evening of twenty. As the hour was late when dinner was finished, the rest of the evening was spent in card playing, the usual period of swapping stories and general get-together.

Bright and early Saturday morning, Tammy Rockwood appeared ready to take on the rest of the world in a golf match. As soon as breakfast had been finished, everyone started for the golf links of the Plymouth Country Club and most of the crowd did not arrive back at the Inn until just in time for lunch. Sometime during their absence, Roberts and Rollins arrived, making a grand total of twenty-three.

Scarcely pausing long enough to eat luncheon, the confirmed golf players rushed back to the golf links for more golf, while those who

1904 Continued

were not so rugged preferred to sit on the spacious veranda of the Hotel and recuperate.

Saturday evening was made very lively by the Class of 1895, who were having their Thirtieth Reunion. Being accompanied by many of their wives, they had a dance at which some of our members enjoyed themselves exceedingly. On account of this fact, no attempt was made to hold the Annual Class Meeting on Saturday evening, as has usually been the case.

Sunday morning, directly after breakfast, the Class Meeting was held, at which all were present except Rockwood and Curtis, who had been obliged to leave late Saturday night. The Class Meeting lasted about an hour, at which letters were read from some of the boys who could not attend and various subjects were brought up regarding the coming reunions and other matters of interest.

Following the meeting, golf was indulged in by those who felt inclined, while the remainder preferred to take in the beauty of the surrounding landscape from various points of vantage.

The classes of 1895, 1910 and 1920 were also at the Mayflower Inn during the period of our Reunion. It was the desire of the Secretary of the Class of 1895 that various interclass athletic contests be held, but for some reason or other there seemed to be very little interest in any form of athletic endeavor other than golf. Among the contests proposed had been a baseball game for which our Class had provided all the implements of warfare. The game, however, was never played, but at luncheon the Secretary of 1895 attended by a committee presented to your Secretary the prize which was to have been awarded the winning team. This proved to be a small baseball bat which was hollow and contained a cigar. The cigar contained other things than tobacco, as was amply demonstrated when smoked at the Secretary's home. This presentation closed the ceremonies of the Reunion and soon after luncheon the Class of 1904 slipped away from Mayflower Inn and another Annual Reunion had passed into history.

All those attending the Reunion expressed their sentiments, as usual, that reunions are worth while and that their continued attendance in the future was certain.

In closing these notes the Secretary wishes to record the fact that our long distance travelers were Mr. and Mrs. Needham who came from Paris, France, and Harry Rollins who came from Des Moines, Iowa. Hubert Merriweather, who is located in San Diego, Cuba, was in Boston the week previous to the Reunion, but was unable to remain over to attend it.

The Secretary extends to all his classmates the hope that they may have a very pleasant summer and enjoy a well-earned vacation.

Henry W. Stevens, *Secretary*,
12 Garrison Street, Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Amasa M. Holcombe, *Assistant Secretary*,
3305, 18th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

'05

"It is no time for mirth and laughter,
On the cold grey dawn of the morning after."

This sketchy report of our Twentieth Reunion is being composed on Monday, June 15, the day after the finish of one of the most successful reunions that the Class has had. The exacting editors of *The Review*, regardless of our tired bodies and fagged brains, allow us until tomorrow morning at 9 to get in the story, so here goes.

There was quite a bunch at the Institute on Thursday to enjoy the demonstrations and exhibits and renew acquaintance with their faculty friends. It was startling how some of these would call by name men they hadn't seen for years. Once, we wouldn't have thought it possible.

From the President's Tea, we straggled to Mechanics Hall for the Jamboree Dinner. Grove had evidently pulled the wrong string for our tables were at the back of the hall, but 'twas no matter. Eighty-two men and wives were there for the show which will be described elsewhere. It is pleasant to report that in the distribution of prizes, we were not omitted. Otis True will take back to North Carolina a set of balloon tires, while Hermian Gammons, S.B., L.L.M., L.P.M., II, who used to think he was in '06 because he graduated then, won a complete Cine-Kodak outfit which would have been tried on the Class if he could have been with us longer.

Friday morning, we formed in twenty-five autos behind Rogers, our regulation '05 caps on, '05 banners on the back of each car and a big '05 flag flying on the leader. Two motorcycle cops took us through the center of the city, all traffic held up as we passed, to the Army Base. 'Twas a grand and glorious feeling. As escort to President Stratton, the Class and wives, under command of Colonel Elliott, marched onto the pier and were filmed for the permanent records.

Back from Zizz, we found Jim Barnes and Jimmy, our eighteen year old class baby, just in from Louisville. We were soon off for Marion. Close by the water, we found the Sippican quite to our liking. The evening was spent in renewing the old ties and getting the ladies acquainted. They were right in the spirit from the start.

Saturday morning, we divided up for golf and tennis tournaments, sailing and swimming. The water was 71 and enjoyed by a

large party. (We don't mean Harry Wentworth or Bob Lord.) In the afternoon, Tutts Dissel put on one of the liveliest ball games you ever saw. A team consisting of Mrs. Barlow (pitch), Mrs. Lord (catch) and Mesdames Goldthwait (captain), Graesser, Wiggins, Estabrook, Marcy, Hawkes, and Miss Margaret Jones, took the field against Fuller, Hill, Kenway, Estabrook, Marcy, Goldthwait, Hadley and Prescott whose style was somewhat handicapped by having their legs in burlap bags and the use of their right hands forbidden. Running bases in skirts was nothing to what our boys were up against, and errors were made and doubled. The catching of Mrs. Lord, the base-running of Mrs. Barlow, the inexcusable errors of Marcy and the poor coaching of Fuller were responsible for the ladies' overwhelming victory.

Then some of the girls showed how they could hammer nails and some how they could not. After several heats, it was found that Al Prescott was the unfortunate husband. A paper cutting contest for wives and a four-cornered tilting contest in barrels for men wound up the afternoon.

Jim Barnes was toastmaster at the dinner and presented a five-pound box of candy to the girl who had the most points in the games, Mrs. Prescott, and hammers to the best knockers. Bob Lord presented honor medals (of leather) to Goldthwait and Marcy, the only ones who have attended all reunions. Due, perhaps, to the novel handicapping system, brought up from the South by Barnes, the golf committee had not, and has not, reported the winner.*

Then came the dance, this time with real music, and in the casino on the edge of the water we stepped it off until midnight. Jimmy Barnes and Mrs. Donald were judged the best dancing couple, while Bob Lord and Mrs. Marcy were the lucky ones in the elimination.

Sunday morning there was more golf, more tennis, and more swimming, while many visited a beautiful estate, nearby, which had been opened for our benefit. All too soon it was dinner and then the start for home.

Altogether, there were registered 78 men, 40 wives, and 3 children. Ninety-two men and wives were at Marion. They came from Texas (George Fuller), Utah (Senger) and Havana (Chivers). And our loyal co-ed, Mildred Wheeler, with her husband, Professor Tompson, spent Saturday with us at Marion.

For once the weather was perfect right through and no part of the program had to be omitted. This will have to do. If you want more, be at the next reunion and see for yourself. In the meantime, look over those who were there.

Arthur and Mrs. Abbott, Claude Anderson, John and Mrs. Ayer, Court and Mrs. Babcock, Jim and Mrs. Barlow, Jim Barnes and Jimmy, Bill and Mrs. Ball, Ed and Mrs. Barrier, E. T. Barron, Fred and Mrs. Bennett, Charlie Boggs, Henry Buff, Norman and Mrs. Chivers, Frank and Mrs. Carhart, Max Cline, Zeke Coffin, Sid Cole, I. H. Cowdrey, Gorham Crosby, Prince Crowell, Ros and Mrs. Davis, Dick Dickerman, Tutts Dissel, Harry and Mrs. Donald Frank Drake, John Dunn, Walter Eichler, Frank and Mrs. Elliott, Tom and Mrs. Estabrook, Bob Farrington, George Fuller, Laurence and Mrs. Fuller, Clarence Gage, Herman and Mrs. Gammons, Arthur and Mrs. Gerry, Albert and Mrs. and Helen Gilbert, Wesley and Mrs. Gilman, Fred and Mrs. Goldthwait, Percy and Mrs. Goodale, Carl and Mrs. Graesser, Fred and Mrs. Guibord, Ralph and Mrs. Hadley, Dan Harrington, Charlie and Mrs. Johnson, Charlie and Mrs. Johnston, Bill and Mrs. Keen, Henry Keith, Hub and Mrs. Kenway, Doc Lewis, Bunny Loomis, Arthur Lord, Bob and Mrs. Lord, Roy Lovejoy, Bob and Mrs. McLean, Grove and Mrs. Marcy, Bill Motter, Frank Payne, Grafton and Mrs. Perkins, Fred Pirie, George Prentiss, Al and Mrs. Prescott, Roll Prichard, George Rhodes, Ralph Segar, Dick Senger, Charlie Smart, Sid Strickland, Jim Tebbets, George and Mrs. Thomas, Prof. and Mrs. Harold F. Tompson (Mildred Wheeler), Otis True, Harry and Mrs. Wentworth, Elmer and Mrs. Wiggins.

Roswell Davis, *Secretary*,
12 Atlantic Avenue, Beverly, Mass.
S. T. Strickland, *Assistant Secretary*,
26 Pemberton Square, Boston, Mass.

'06

Having cleaned up the old Corona, we shall tell you "Big Business" men who couldn't get there what a corking good time we all had at the All-Technology Reunion in June. Following the *Super-Boomerang* that was broadcast to all '06 men the middle of May, the Assistant Secretary sent out a number of letters and post cards asking the recipients to send in some newsy letters if they couldn't attend. We heard from a few, so the Secretary will have something to work on for the class notes in the next Review. In order to leave nothing to the imagination, we'll say that's a broad hint for some of the rest of you to do likewise!

While the 'Stute hasn't changed much outwardly, all the courses, the laboratory equipment and methods of instruction, are keeping abreast of the advance in industry, so that after registering we found much that was new and interesting in roaming around and hunting

*[The Review Editors have just been informed by telegram from New York that Ralph Hadley and Logan Hill were the winners of the tennis doubles].

1906 Continued

up our old profs. The special exhibits and the Chemical Warfare demonstration which were arranged for the "Open House" were new and novel but it was hard to see them all when you kept running into classmates and old friends.

At the luncheon in Walker we had an opportunity to see and admire the marvellous mural by Blashfield and the new scheme of decoration to harmonize with it. Later in the afternoon, President Stratton's Tea gave us a chance to meet old friends as well as Dr. Stratton, the officers of the Alumni Association and their Ladies and that illustrious member of our class, Miss Eleanor Manning. The Assistant Secretary and Mrs. Rowe enjoyed a few dances and Sam Nash particularly liked the refreshments.

Twenty-six members of the Class, including eight ladies, attended the Jambouree Dinner at Mechanics Building. Those present were Misses Helen Hosmer and Eleanor Manning; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kidder, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. W. Wetterer, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Wood, W. G. Abbott, Jr., Coey, Clarke, Hall, Kasson, McGinnis, Nash, A. B. Sherman, and Tillson. None of the delegation was fortunate enough to draw one of the prizes, although Dana Wood and Charles Kasson each came within one of collecting. The Class made its presence felt by giving the "Six Sixes" and all seemed to enjoy the festivities. The presence of the ladies and the opportunity of meeting the wives of class members certainly added to the evening's pleasure.

In the absence of the Secretary (who had to stick to the swivel chair on Friday to take care of some New York telephone men who were inconsiderate enough to pick that day for a conference) from the Harbor Outing, the Assistant Secretary met the '06 men and their guests as they arrived at the Army Base. Charlie Wetterer's boy made an admirable Mascot and standard bearer, and Abe Sherman successfully defended the class numerals from the (imaginary) onslaughts of our old foe '05, who, celebrating their twentieth, were there in force.

Marching aboard the *Betty Alden*, we craftily camped well forward, where we thoroughly enjoyed the sail down the harbor and the filming of several episodes of the historical film about which the day's events revolved. Arrived at Fort Warren, the column formed again and marched to the Parade Ground to disband. The rest of the day's doings, so far as the official program is concerned, are chronicled elsewhere in *The Review* and we shall simply record the fact that we thoroughly enjoyed them.

Lunch was a masterpiece and quite adequate for most of us. As they didn't bother to take up the lunch tickets, Sam Nash had an excellent chance to repeat. He had a contented look all the afternoon, so it's a safe bet that the caterer didn't have to pay any return freight on grub.

This outing gave us an opportunity to hunt up old friends in the other classes and we all took advantage of it, on the boat as well as on the island. Thanks to the ladies and our Mascot we had a fair sized delegation totalling twenty-six, as follows: W. G. Abbott, Jr., and Mrs. Abbott, C. E. Carter and Mrs. Carter, E. S. Chase and Mrs. Chase, S. C. Coey and Mrs. Coey, S. L. Davis and Mrs. Davis, S. A. Nash and Mrs. Nash, A. B. Sherman and Mrs. Sherman, Charlie Wetterer, Mrs. Wetterer and son Charles S., A. L. Lampie, Phil Stanley, Max Coe, Ernest Smith, Percy Tillson, Claude McGinnis, Charlie Mowry and Ned Rowe.

It was a quieter time than we have had on previous reunion outings but we certainly enjoyed it and the only casualties were a few cases of sunburn. The Harbor Outing committee did a good job.

Ed Chase and Ned Rowe shot a lot of films (still ones) on the harbor trip and during the class outing at Rockport, but because of the cost, these will not appear in *The Review*. However, it has been arranged to send the negatives to those who are in the pictures so they can get prints of any they want and if any others of the Class want to be put on the mailing list, just drop a line to Ned Rowe, giving the address. Some of them are good.

Eighteen were present at the Pops Friday evening. They were Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Abbott, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Coey, Mr. and Mrs. Nash, A. L. Lampie, W. R. Hall, mother and two sisters, and Messrs. J. W. Johnson, Kidder, McGinnis, Mowry, Philbrick and Tillson.

Saturday morning, in accordance with the appeal of the *Super-boomerang*, six faithful souls appeared at the Walker Memorial to start for Rockport. They were Kidder, McGinnis, Nash, Philbrick, Rowe and Tillson. The four cars left promptly at 9, the Secretary setting the pace (very moderate) with the big '06 banner on the back of his car to keep the others from going astray. The route led through Cambridge, Somerville, Winchester and Stoneham, where we drew up in front of Ralph Patch's factory and mustered him into the party by means of the combined honks of all four cars. From that point Ralph led the way, following a cross-country route to Beverly and then along the usual route to Gloucester. Stops were made at the Frick place and also by the John Hayes Hammond estate to point out these places of interest to the men not knowing them.

Another stop was made at Gloucester to visit one of Patch's

branch factories, where Ralph explained the manufacture of his new cod liver oil. At this point we met Messrs. Oakley and York of the Patch Organization, who very kindly had made arrangements for golf at the Rockport Country Club. The Straitsmouth Inn was reached about 11:30. On arriving there we found that Ray Barber, Charlie Mowry, Abe Sherman, Malcolm White and Charlie Wetterer had already arrived and were out on the links. Headquarters were established in a cottage devoted exclusively to our use and no time was lost in getting to the Rockport Country Club for a few practice shots before lunch. Ralph Patch very generously loaned Tillson and the Secretary a ball apiece and also the use of his clubs while two or three holes were played. In a short time the party returned to the Club House and in a few minutes the early arrivals also appeared and the whole crowd returned to the Inn for luncheon. After lunch, Barber, Kidder, Rowe, White and Wetterer went to the Country Club and played 18 holes. A foursome was made up consisting of Patch, White, Wetterer and Mr. Oakley. Ray Barber and the Secretary teamed up and Ned Rowe acted as official photographer, very kindly permitting the Secretary to use his clubs. As far as known old man Bogey for the course was not even ruffled but all had a great time and were very enthusiastic about the beautiful location and the attractiveness of the course. The non-golfers spent the afternoon in loafing about the rocks enjoying the scenery and chatting over old times.

The party sat down to dinner about 7 p.m. In the meantime, the total had reached the lucky number of thirteen through the arrival of E. S. Chase. After a corking fish dinner we all went over to our headquarters where the evening was spent in discussing classmates and class affairs. Malcolm White had to get to Mattapoisett that night so he left about 9 o'clock. Wetterer, Barber and Patch also had to get home that evening and they left a little later. The gang retired a little after 11 and all reported in good shape for breakfast the next morning about 8 o'clock. After breakfast, Philbrick started for Hartford, Abe Sherman headed for Fitchburg and the others stayed around an hour or two out on the rocks looking at the scenery and continuing the discussion of the evening before. The party dissolved completely about half past ten. All agreed that it had been well worth while and all left with the idea of getting together next year, which will be our Twentieth Anniversary and which is to be the best class reunion yet.

In fact, considerable discussion was devoted to the 1926 reunion. It was felt that it should be held at a place equally accessible from New York and Boston, which means preferably somewhere along the Connecticut Shore. Also, it was agreed that the ladies will be invited and the children too.

At Saturday night's session letters and post cards were read from the men who expressed regrets at not being able to attend. R. E. Cushman sent his regrets from Portland, Oregon. He wrote that his family was leaving that week to spend the summer at Kingston, Mass., and that he will come East the latter part of July, spending one month at the same place. If any of the boys drive down on the Cape during the month of August he surely would be glad to see them.

Sidney L. Davis, who is at present acting as the Receiver of the Morgan Manufacturing Company at Keene, N. H., had planned to come to the outing but could not make it. He hoped to bring Shields Burr along with him. Davis, as already noted, attended the Jambouree, but did not feel that he could spare the time for the outing. Burr also disappointed us by not being able to attend. A. L. Sherman, who is with the North Jersey District Water Supply Commission at Newark, N. J., sent his regrets. H. O. C. Isenberg was planning to attend but was unable to at the last moment on account of serious illness in the family. In addition, Ned Rowe had letters from Harold Coes and some of the New York fellows. These letters were enjoyed very much and they demonstrated that if one is unable to attend a party of this kind the receipt of greetings in the form of a letter is no small contribution to the affair. The Secretary also appreciates the return of the post cards even though they contained news that the sender would not be able to be with us. Twenty-nine of these cards were received, some of which contained comments, pertinent or impertinent, which were all read and enjoyed by those of us at the outing. Those who sent cards were: Herbert Ball, E. B. Bartlett, Jimmy Banash, John Blatz, Sid Carr from Honolulu, Max Coe, A. M. Chidester, J. P. Davis, Walter Davol, S. B. Eagan, E. M. Eliot, Mrs. R. S. Featherston, H. A. Ginsburg, E. C. Groesbeck, H. B. Harvey, Hermann Henrici, Capt. Guy Hill, W. A. Hopkins, H. L. Lewenberg, Jack Norton, H. B. Orcutt, H. C. Richardson, Guy Ruggles, P. B. Stanley, A. C. Taylor, F. J. Van Hook, C. R. Wilfley and H. E. Young.

You will recall the *Super-boomerang* stated that the party would be strictly stag. Mrs. Featherston wrote as follows on her card: "Do you really wish me to join your strictly stag party? I might manage to." We can not blame the lady members of the Class for rubbing it in but please take notice, you will be more than welcome next year. H. L. Lewenberg included the following note on his card: "Very sorry, unable to attend; to be married June 21 to the greatest girl in Boston."

1906 Continued

Henry Ginsburg who has attended all previous outings was kept from this one on account of a trip to California. From cards received by the Secretary, Henry has evidently been there since about the middle of February.

J. W. Kidder, *Secretary*,
40 Broad Street, Room 1004, Boston, Mass.
E. B. Rowe, *Assistant Secretary*,
11 Cushing Ave., Wellesley Hills, Mass.

'07 The sympathy of the Class is extended to F. E. Bantfield, Jr., on account of the death of his wife, which occurred in Saco, Maine, on April 30.

In a May issue of the *Boston Herald* appeared a very good picture of Albert F. Bancroft, at the head of an article about the annual Boston Shoe and Leather Fair, to be held July 7, 8 and 9. Bancroft is President of the fair association.

J. E. Garratt, whose business address is 20 Clinton Street, Newark, N. J., is assistant engineer with North Jersey District Water Supply Commission. He writes that his family consists of a wife, two sons and a daughter, the oldest being ten and the youngest three and a half.

Clarence R. Lamont became manager of the Automobile Department at the home office, at 40 Broad Street, Boston, of the Employers Fire Insurance Company. This is a position of real importance, large responsibility, and fine future possibilities.

In the *American Paint Journal* of April 20, 1925, under the caption, "Men you Know—or Know About" appeared a cartoon, below which was the following: "Roy Wallace Lindsay, chairman, Paint and Varnish Sales Managers' Council, member of the National Clean Up and Paint Up Campaign Committee, and Vice-President of the Buffalo Paint, Oil and Varnish Club, is general sales manager for Pratt & Lambert, Inc., of Buffalo, which position he has reached through hard and diligent work in various other capacities with the concern."

"Mr. Lindsay was born in Andover, Mass., on May 30, 1886. After attending the public schools of Andover, he entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he was graduated in 1907 with the degree of S.B. For a year he was assistant in the Institute, and since 1908 has been associated with Pratt & Lambert, first as chief chemist, then technical representative, manager of industrial sales, sales manager, and now general sales manager. Mr. Lindsay is a member of the Buffalo Park Athletic and Gyro clubs and the American Society for Testing Materials, and a golfer, to be sure. In 1911 he married Miss Mary Eleanor Cannon of Buffalo. They reside at 179 Parkside."

Frank S. MacGregor, 8064 du Pont Building, is assistant director of the development department of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., Wilmington, Del.

In the magazine *Power* of April 21, 1925, is an article regarding the plans and activities of the Muscle Shoals Commission. In the article is this paragraph referring to W. G. Waldo, '07: "Under the provisions of the National Defense Act, which authorizes the employment of experts and others needed in connection with the Muscle Shoals development, the President has appointed W. G. Waldo as the Commission's technologist and W. E. Murray to be Secretary of the Commission. Mr. Waldo is a civil engineer, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who has been associated with the project since its inception, as engineer for the Tennessee River Improvement Association. During the war Mr. Waldo was in the service of the Ordnance Department. He was district supervisor for the Muscle Shoals district."

Reunion

Favored by perfect summer weather, the fourth reunion of the Class since 1907 was held at the Manchester (N. H.) Country Club on Saturday and Sunday, June 13 and 14, jointly with the Class of 1911.

Many of the men arrived at the clubhouse at about midnight on Friday, June 12, having driven from Boston over the road after having attended Tech night at the Pops at Symphony Hall. Others arrived on Saturday at various times during the day.

A new and spacious \$90,000 clubhouse, with sleeping accommodations for nearly all of the men of both classes, furnished headquarters for the reunion. The sporty and beautiful 18-hole golf course furnished opportunity for all who wished to play—whether they really *could* play, *thought* they could, or just *wished* they could—to spend many hours in healthy exercise and delightful comradeship with members of '07 whom they had not seen, perhaps, since 1922, and with members of 1911 whom they never had known before. Perhaps equally enjoyable were the hours spent by all of the men on the broad veranda of the clubhouse smoking, looking at the hills and valleys, and discussing engineering, business, politics, religion, problems of bringing up children, and other subjects of equal interest, although not altogether of such serious nature.

On Saturday afternoon the inevitable ball game of such occasions took place between teams composed of men of the two classes. Although the ball was an indoor one and the bats were lightweight,

the exercise was at times strenuous and on Sunday morning some of the participants complained of lame hands, arms, or legs. The score was 11 to 9 in favor of 1907.

In various foursomes, an inter-class golf match was held on Saturday morning. For account of this we feel certain that the 1911 notes will be complete, so we advise your reading these. Some fantastic tales were related of the experiences of some of the men around the course. One fellow wanted to know if there were any charge for the game when the ball was always in the rough!

Saturday evening the two classes sat down together at one big table for the real dinner of the occasion, no attempt being made at the other meals for all of the men to eat together or at the same time. Lawrie Allen, as one of the class hosts at Manchester, was master of ceremonies. No attempt at any formal program was made, but Dennie, Secretary of 1911, spoke briefly, and Alexander Macomber in his usual gracious and suave manner, presented prizes which had been prepared by the joint committee at Manchester for various accomplishments at golf. Two beautifully (!) inscribed aluminum cups were awarded to Lawrence Allen, '07, and J. A. Urquhart, 1911, for low gross score. To Dennie went a small leather medal marked "B.G." (Bum Golfer) for having secured the most birdies. Larger leather medals were presented to Joe Dunlap, '11, and Gilbert Small, '07, for the high gross scores in each of the classes. Small aluminum custard cups went to Harry Moody, '07, for having secured the largest number of "sevens" and to Harrington, '11, for the largest number of "elevens." Two men, Small, '07, and H. W. Mahr, '07, were tied for the highest score on hole 15 and they became the joint owner of a solid concrete ball about ten inches in diameter. For the best all-around class score, Dennie, as Secretary of 1911, received for his class a handsome, silvered, and decorated dish pan.

Following these presentations, Sandstrom, '11, who for many years has been in New Zealand, and in the Friendly Islands and other islands in the South Pacific as engineer in the employ of the British Government, spoke most interestingly about his own experiences and the customs, character and nature of the inhabitants of these islands. By 10:30 p.m. all of the men, even Harry Moody and Oscar Starkweather, were ready to go to bed after a day filled with much exercise, and many pleasures.

A beautiful Sunday gave opportunity for more golf and out-of-door enjoyment. The subject of our Twentieth Reunion in 1927 was talked over a good deal and some tentative plans are even now in mind. All of you 1907 men who read this—notice! June, 1927, three days of 1907 fellowship, somewhere on Cape Cod.

Mid-afternoon on Sunday, June 14, found all of the men of both classes on their way home, all agreeing that the joint reunion was a great success from every viewpoint. The '07 men present for at least a part of the Reunion were Lawrence Allen, Charlie Allen, Harold Wonson, Herman Mahr, Gilbert Small, W. H. Martin, Karl (Kelly) Richards, Oscar Starkweather, Alexander Macomber, Ralph Hudson, Don Robbins, Franklin Ripley, Phelps Swett, John Frank, Frank MacGregor, Milton MacGregor, S. J. Egan, Ed Squire, George Crane, Clarence Lamont, Harry Moody, Clif Draper, E. P. (Tucky) Noyes, and Bryant Nichols.

The '07 members of the joint committee in charge were Macomber, Nichols, Wonson, and Lawrie Allen. The 1911 members were Denison, Herlihy, Harold Smith, and Urquhart. The last two named in each of these quartets were our Manchester hosts and to their fine planning much of the success of the outing is due.

Bryant Nichols, *Secretary*,
2 Rowe Street, Auburndale, Mass.
Harold S. Wonson, *Assistant Secretary*,
W. H. McElwain Co., Manchester, N. H.

'08 We are glad to report another good turnout at the final bimonthly dinner of the season, which was held on May 12 at 6:30 p.m., at Walker Memorial. With the following present: Sewall, Coffin, Mayo, Heath, Wells, Appleton, Newhall, Hale, Booth and Gurney.

Your Secretary was very sorry not to have been able to attend the dinner, but was able to do some proselyting in Chicago in connection with the coming reunion.

Harry Bentley has recently formed a partnership under the name of Bentley, Taylor and Salisbury with office in Chicago.—H. Deland Chandler is, we understand, soon to be married to Miss Ellen B. Dalton of Chestnut Street, Boston.—Radio fans who were listening in June 2 had the opportunity of hearing Matthew Porosky, who acted as toastmaster in connection with the dedication of Temple Center.—Tsok Kai Tse, General Manager of the Kwang-Tung Electric Supply Company of Kwang-Tung, China, is to be one of the speakers at the twelfth National Foreign Trade Convention soon to be held at Seattle.

Linc Mayo has recently opened a new branch of the American Motor Equipment Company at 842 Commonwealth Avenue, Brookline. He has probably been so busy he may not have been able to keep after the fellows who have not paid their dues, so don't think it is because we do not need the money. We do, and any of those who have not as yet paid, will please get busy.

1908 Continued

Alton Cook has recently accepted a position with the Library Bureau as Assistant to the President.

George Freethy has recently been appointed Assistant Manager of the Boston Branch of the Worthington Pump & Machinery Corporation.

Nineteen-eight was very well represented at the Jamboree Dinner, the following being present: John Gianella, L. B. Ellis, P. J. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barton, Lincoln Mayo, A. M. Cook, E. E. Kilburn, W. C. York, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Leslie, A. A. Longley, Mrs. Helen Bailey, M. J. Daley, W. J. McAuliffe, N. L. Hammond, Joseph Pope, E. H. Newhall, Miles Sampson, Langdon Coffin, B. W. Carey, Matthew Hays, R. W. Ferris, C. W. Clark, C. L. Hussey, E. J. Beede, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Esten, F. A. Cole, H. L. Carter, S. F. Hatch, M. M. Davis, S. C. Lyon, Alexander Ellis, E. I. Wells, A. B. Appleton, H. T. Gerrish, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burch, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wattles, C. A. Hall, Matthew Porosky, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Handy, A. H. Thompson, L. E. Wemple, F. T. Towle, and R. E. Schirmer.

Miles Sampson won one of the sets of automobile tires given away, while Hammond won the 24 pounds of coffee.

The Harbor trip Friday included Gianella, Chandler, Ellis, Mayo, Cook, Kilburn, Leslie, Longley, Newhall, Coffin, Ferris, Blackburn, Cohen, Ferrandi, Clark, Hussey, Beede, Cole, Carter, Davis, Alexander Ellis, Collins, Wattles, Handy, Wemple, Towle. Lang Coffin had been appointed Deputy Sheriff so that the Class was well protected.

Immediately after returning to Boston the fellows who were going down to Osterville to spend the week-end started by automobile, arriving at West Bay Inn in time for a late dinner. The weather at Osterville this time was all that could be hoped for and the golfers were not bothered with being wet down as was the case two years ago. The following were registered at West Bay Inn: Belcher, Burch, Carter, Carey, Coffin, Brown, Ellis, Beede, Esten, Freethy, Ferrandi, Gurney, Handy, Hatch, Collins, Gianella, Kedy, Hussey, Kilburn, Longley, Mayo, Nicol, Wattles, Ferris, Lyon, Wemple, Cole, Clark and Blackburn.

Friday evening was devoted to bridge and getting acquainted. Most everyone was tired so the party did not run very late. Saturday morning was given over mostly to golf, with George Belcher carrying off the honors. The tennis players, Esten, Hussey, Freethy, Gianella, Mayo and Kedy held forth on the courts and broke all records. Joe Wattles spent the afternoon driving around the Cape house-hunting, incidentally affording an opportunity for some of the boys to see the surrounding country. During dinner Saturday night we were entertained by Collins and his one-man band, seconded by Ferris with his automatic foghorn. The results were all that could be asked for. Sunday morning there was more golf with honors divided between Carey and Belcher. Esten filled up his car with some of the boys who wanted to see the Cape and drove around the Buzzards Bay region. Soon after dinner the fellows began starting home and by 3:30 p.m. had all left Osterville, thus winding up the Seventeenth Reunion.

Harold L. Carter, *Secretary*,
185 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

Lincoln T. Mayo, *Treasurer*,
181 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston, Mass.

'09 Having celebrated our Fifteenth Anniversary last year, no class outing was planned for this year, since it was felt that with the All-Technology Reunion taking the entire time for two days, the Class could omit its annual reunion.

The Class was fortunate in securing a room at the Institute as a headquarters during Thursday, the day set apart for visiting the buildings and the departments. This room served as a place to go when one got tired of walking, and here members of the Class, with their families, met for a general get-together during the day. Refreshments and smokes were served, and these added to the pleasure of the occasion.

Thursday night found over fifty of us at the Jamboree Dinner, which was enjoyed by everybody. To Carl Gram should be given a lot of credit for the very efficient manner in which this event was put across.

On Friday there were nearly seventy of our Class, including wives and friends, who made the Harbor Trip to Fort Warren. Coming back to Boston, an impromptu dinner at the Engineers' Club was gotten up on the spur of the moment and eighteen men and eleven of the girls enjoyed the hospitality of the Club in a sort of family party before going over to the Pops.

Among those coming from a distance were Mollie Scharff and Spooner from Pittsburgh, Tom Black from Sioux City, Iowa, D. S. Haynes from St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Clark from Piqua, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Healy from Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. Bullens from Pottstown, Pa., George Bowers from Cleveland and several from the vicinity of New York. We missed the familiar faces of Jack Moses, Chet Pope, Al Dickerman, Henry Whitaker and R. L. Jones, who have been with us heretofore on such occasions.

It is a great inspiration to those of us who live so near that we take the Institute for granted, to have our classmates return from out of town to bring us new thoughts and to talk over the old times again. At our next class reunion we hope that an even greater percentage of the Class will be able to return to Boston for a visit with us.

Last spring, Franz Schneider, Jr., who had been financial editor of the *New York Evening Post*, accepted a position with the *New York Sun*.—Carl Gram, purchasing agent of the E. B. Badger & Sons Company was chosen President of the New England Purchasing Agents Association, Inc., at the Association's annual meeting a few weeks ago.—Doc Lovewell is now with the Trust Department of the Old Colony Trust Company, Boston.—R. W. Riefkohl was recently appointed assistant to the Assistant Secretary of War.—In the March number of *The Tech Engineering News* there appeared an article, "Power at Niagara", by W. K. Bradbury, who is with the Niagara Falls Power Company.

Your Secretary, having completed his term of office as Selectman of the Town of Winchester, has been elected Chairman of a special committee appointed to arrange for the building of a new elementary school in his home town.—George Haynes, with his wife and daughters, is spending the summer traveling in Europe.—Tom Desmond and wife have just returned from a trip around the world and were present at the recent reunion.—Fred Faulkner, who is teaching at the Nova Scotia Technical College, Halifax, is located in Boston during the summer months.

Charles R. Main, *Secretary*,
200 Devonshire Street, Boston, Mass.
George A. Haynes, *Assistant Secretary*,
186 Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass.

'10 We certainly had a wonderful class reunion and everyone there voted to make it an annual event in the future instead of a five-year affair. No set program was followed but there were few dull moments.

To begin at the beginning, our bus started out from the Army Base Pier at five with a dozen aboard: Bob Burnett, Herb Cleverdon, Art Nagle, Dick Taylor and Dick Fernandez, Hal Billings and Hal Manson, Fred Osborne, Johnnie Avery, Carl Sittinger, George Lunt and Dud Clapp. We had a delightful drive down to the Mayflower Inn, where we were met by the chairman of the entertainment committee, Jim Cox. Jim had been chairmanship in good style and had secured us a cottage with cots and beds enough for the thirteen of us and with a refrigerator containing fruit, and so on.

After parking our stuff at the cottage, we went to the main hotel for dinner, where we were joined by Ted Whitney and Horace Stump who had come down in Ted's car. We went back to the cottage and a Class was formed to study precision of measurements, or that part of it relating to the laws of chance. The Class also took up drawing and several prizes were won by those skillful in drawing. A certain amount of chemical work was carried on and some organic products were synthesized.

Saturday, we golfed or tennised or played quoits or swam or lolled on the piazza and swapped yarns. It's wonderful how quickly you can drop fifteen years on a party like that. Chet Dunlap drove down Saturday and so did Ed Kiely, Art Curtis, and Jack Babcock. George Mylchreest was there and Harold Arnold and Cliff Waldo dropped in on us, so we had 22 fellows, all told.

It just isn't possible to describe the time we had, but it was something that none of us would have missed for a good deal, and when we have our outing next year, there are twenty-two men that we know will be there.

Dudley Clapp, *Secretary*,
40 Water Street, East Cambridge, Mass.
R. O. Fernandez, *Assistant Secretary*,
264 W. Emerson Street, Melrose, Mass.

'11 "How loud is a little Loud?" is a question that can once again be intelligently answered by Roger Loud, VI, and his good wife, for on April 6 Alden Vickery Loud made his appearance at the quiet Loud residence. Congratulations!

Bob Morse, VI, has returned to New England and is now with the C. H. Tenney Company, Engineers, Boston, as assistant to the Electrical Engineer. He and his family have located once again in Brookline.

Your Secretary attended a splendid Tech alumni meeting at Waterbury in May, where the local club members of New Haven and Hartford were the guests of the Waterbury contingent at the Waterbury Club. Had delightful renewals of acquaintance with Frank Smith, III, sales engineer with the American Brass Company in Waterbury; Franklin Stibbs, XI, who is a Waterbury contractor and treasurer of the Clark Construction Company; Ralph Holbrook, X, assistant superintendent of the Beacon Falls Rubber Shoe Company, at Beacon Falls, adjacent to Waterbury; and Harold Lord, II, over from Hartford.

It is my sad duty to record the death of our classmate, Seymour

1911 Continued

Mansfield Niles, V, who died June 12 in a hospital in Everett, Mass., as a result of injuries received in a motor boat while at Niagara Falls in May. He was assistant general manager of the Excel Shoe Form Company of Lynn, Mass., and is survived by his widow and four children, his parents, and a sister, Mrs. L. C. Lawton. Certainly the sympathy of his classmates goes out to those who survive him.

Reunion

"Shout the glad tidings, exultantly shout —

"Sixty-two Eleveners and twenty-three guests came out."

Yes, sir, there were 62 — count 'em — 62 Eleveners registered at the 1925 All-Technology Reunion on June 11 and 12 and these sixty-two brought twenty-three guests. There was, however, no evidence of "Skidoo", for everyone had a corking good time and practically without exception all hands expressed their desire to be in on the Big Fifteenth next year. Here is the 1911 record of attendance at the Big Party:

R. G. Adams, Miss June Adkinson, John F. Alter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Ashley, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Batty, J. A. Bigelow, Suren Bogdasarian, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Burleigh, Oberlin S. Clark, E. Arthur Coupal, G. B. Cummings, Burgess Darrow, Harold M. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Orville B. Denison, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Dennett, Clarence W. Dow, J. H. Dunlap, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Eldred and son, K. W. Faunce, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gordon Glazier, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Haines, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Harrington, S. H. Hartshorn, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Haslam, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hausman, John A. Herlihy, Ralph A. Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hugelmann, H. G. Jenks, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Kerr, Miss Alice Kerr, Arthur F. Leary, Harold S. Lord, R. H. Lord, Roger P. Loud, Norman A. Lougee, Morell Mackenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. MacPherson, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. F. Meisel, C. H. S. Merrill, Robert E. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore B. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Pepper, R. H. Ranger, C. G. Richmond, Ralph E. Runels, John H. Scoville, Harold F. Shaw, W. J. Simonds, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sisson, Daniel J. Smith, D. R. Stevens, O. W. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Stibbs, Harry R. Tisdale, E. D. Van Tassel, Jr., E. C. Vose, Walter P. Welch, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Whitcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon B. Wilkes, Walter C. Wilson, and Erving M. Young.

The day at the Institute provided a splendid opportunity for renewals of acquaintanceship and Dennie's office (Room 3-207) was used to good advantage as 1911 headquarters. Then came the Jamboree Dinner at Mechanics Hall and oh, baby, maybe 1911 wasn't there on the prize distribution! Elsewhere in this crisp, newsy issue you will read of the roulette method employed in distributing the wonderful prizes donated and Mrs. John R. Hugelmann with ticket number 0269 won a fine set of Goodyear balloon tires and tubes, while Harold Shaw with ticket number 1813 won a fine Atwater-Kent radio set. Not so tough!

Eleveners and their guests kept together pretty well at the Harbor Outing and Zizz, and the result was a big family party, thoroughly enjoyed by all. Then at the Pops the '11 crowd was again grouped and another fine time was had by all.

In order not to be too late in arriving at the Manchester (N. H.) Country Club, the scene of the joint stag Seven-Eleven week-end party, those of us who made the trip that evening (Bogdasarian, Denison, Dunbar, '12, Dunlap, Harrington, Hartshorn, Herlihy, Welch, and Young) left Symphony Hall about 10:20, just before the end of the concert, and motored to Manchester, arriving at midnight. There we were joined the next day by Clark, Dennett, Charlie Hobson, Leary, Charlie Linehan, Paul Pearson, Sandston, '12, Harold Smith, Bob Stanley, Tisdale, John Urquhart, and Van Tassel, while our old friend Van Hovenberg blew in from Texarkana, Arkansas, on Sunday morning, having been unable to reach here earlier, much to his regret.

That, you see, made a total attendance for us of twice eleven or twenty-two, and '07 had about the same number, so it was a good-sized party and a highly enjoyable one. Golf and baseball were the order of the day on Saturday and 1911 reigned supreme in the former sport, winning all the matches played and amassing twelve points to none for 1907, but '07 came back strong in the afternoon and won the ball game 11 to 9. That evening there was a joint class dinner, with the awarding of prizes by Alexander Macomber, '07, President of that class and Vice-President of the Alumni Association. The prize for the golf match was a "gold-lined" bowl (Woolworth the money) suitably lettered and accepted for 1911 by Dennie. The other golf prize awards for 1911 were: low gross, J. A. Urquhart, 89, cup; high gross, Joe Dunlap, 131, leather medal; most 11's, Joe Harrington, small cup; most birdies, Dennie, small medal.

Following the dinner an informal chat-around was held and one big feature was a recital of his adventures in South Sea Isles by L. M. Sandston, '12, erstwhile '11-er and native of New Zealand. After dinner, each Class gathered by itself for a little while and discussed future plans. It was decided informally by the '11 group that next year there should be another week-end party, with the wives of course included, in celebration of our Fifteenth Anniversary. It was also agreed to make use of the Memorial Day week-end for

the affair instead of waiting until June. So right now, Mr. and Mrs. Elevener, put down the dates from Friday, May 28 through Monday, May 31, 1926, for that party you can't miss, which will probably be held within motoring distance of Boston, preferably near the ocean. May 28-31, 1926!

On Sunday morning, blessed as on the preceding three days with marvellous weather, golf again was the order of the day for a majority of the members of each class. After Sunday dinner at the Club the party dispersed and all those present agreed that a fine pair of days and nights had been the verdict.

In closing, let me repeat: check the dates May 28, 29, 30, 31 on your list of 1926 dates right now! Also, if you have some definite suggestions to make for good entertainment features of the Big Fifteenth, "Write to Dennie."

Orville B. Denison, *Secretary*,
Room 3-207, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

John A. Herlihy, *Assistant Secretary*,
588 Riverside Avenue, Medford, Mass.

'12

The big Reunion has come and gone, and only those who did not attend have any regrets.

Our Class was represented by a total of approximately fifty, back for some one of the various events. The honors for greatest distance lay with R. H. Fox who came on from Denver. As he came alone, his distance can be counted only once, while Tuller from Detroit bringing Mrs. Tuller represented the greatest mileage.

At the Jamboree Dinner on Thursday night we had thirty-eight at our table, and while we held no lucky numbers for the distribution of prizes, we certainly did have a grand good time in meeting friends we had not seen for a long time — some not since graduation. At the Harbor Outing and at the Pops the same good spirit prevailed, and we were glad to see several new faces at each event.

On Saturday and Sunday about twenty were at the New Fountain Inn at Marblehead. We all had lunch at the Corinthian Yacht Club on Saturday and afterwards watched the start of the first Regatta of the season. It was reported that two of the party attempted a swim, but they didn't stay in the water long, as Marblehead temperature ranges down to the 50's.

After dinner Saturday evening we danced and played cards until the late hours. On Sunday morning some visited interesting places about Marblehead, while the rest went for a sail around the harbor. Sunday afternoon we all took a motor boat trip to Gloucester Harbor, the grand finale of which was the interesting spectacle of seeing your Secretary rolled into the harbor for a short but wet swim.

Everyone present was enthusiastic for our Fifteenth Reunion two years hence.

Frederick J. Shepard, Jr., *Secretary*,
568 First Street, East Cambridge, Mass.

D. J. McGrath, *Assistant Secretary*,
17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.

'13

The undergraduate publications have not had the best year financially in their long and gloried career, and in particular have lost some money through the unfortunate failure of a former friend to come through, and I have and am in the midst of trying to get some sort of recovery if possible; an elderly patent attorney recently committed suicide and I have been trying for several weeks to get his affairs in shape; Don Robbins wished on me the delightful task of feeding the reunion crowd on the harbor outing and the arranging of the many details of that task has been no small affair, for Tech men are good eaters and must be fed right; my youngest son has just come down with scarlet fever and the family is quarantined and the situation at home pretty generally upset; and that Class Secretary of ours sends me an order, when it is too late to write back and refuse, to the effect that I am to contribute to the class notes by telling about the bunch around Boston. This will serve to remind you that Tech is Hell.

A while ago we had a feed and bowling match at the Walker Memorial. The "we" included Jim Russell, Gilbert Pardy (who by the way has not yet explained how he had a surplus after the class reunion two years ago), Harry Burnham, our old freshman relay leader, Ferd Pendleton, the best manager the sophomore baseball team ever had, and the only one, Nelson, the curve ball artist, Butsey Bryant with plenty of avoirdupois but not much hair, Charlie Thompson, the same old war horse, Pa Ready, and ye scribe. No records were broken by anybody, but we had a mighty good time thanks to Jim Russell, who engineered the get-together.

Mentioning Pa Ready reminds me that he is still a very much married man. As I recall it, he had to leave the bowling match to take friend wife to the Home Beautiful Show, as he had previously promised to do. He tells me that Neva Marie, our wee class baby, is bigger than her mother. Pa is the President and managing head of the National Company in Cambridge. I recently visited his plant and he is hitting on all six and coming strong.

I frequently meet Bridge, IV, who has his office next door to me

1913 Continued

on State Street, Boston. He has been laying a strong and thorough foundation in his architectural career and you need not be surprised to hear big things of him at any time.

Last night after, or rather during, a severe electrical storm here in Wollaston, we had to light some clandles, when the electric circuit went flooey. After enjoying the beauty of the real candle power light, my joy was many times multiplied by discovering that said candle was made by my old side kick Katzenberger, now called Kay for short. Allow me to recommend the original spot lights; they are not only a thing of real beauty, but are serviceable as well.

Bill Brewster is at the old stand in Plymouth, assistant-superintending for the Plymouth Cordage Company. Without saying why, Bill finds it desirable to make frequent trips to the Company's plant in Welland. By way of explanation I might add that said Welland is in Canada.

After ten years of silence, Larry Hart called me on the phone one day a while ago and said he had something that he knew would appeal to me. He had. After that, we went over the four years at Tech very minutely and reaffirmed our former decision that there never was a class quite like Thirteen. Larry has a big job in New York City, but he is just the same old Larry. Not a day older, uses slickum on his hair as of yore, and still strains the scales at 103. But what is more to my liking he still wears the same size hat. I know because it fits me.

In view of the foregoing, I nominate myself as assistant class secretary. All in favor, send a long letter to me before the next issue of *The Review*. All those opposed, don't. It's a cinch I won't be elected, but stranger things have happened, and, at any rate, it may bring out some old friends of mine from their silence and give us some real class news.

H. D. Peck, for the Secretary,
99 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Reunion

When the notice came from the Editors of *The Review* giving notice that copy was due for the last number of this school year, I had on hand as material clippings from roughly six newspapers telling how famous Pa Ready had become as President of the National Company, makers of radio parts. Pa early recognized the possibilities in the manufacture of radio parts and his Company has had a very successful experience.

This material for notes, important as it is, is a bit too brief for some of our voracious class notes fans, so I appealed immediately to Hap Peck for a story. Of course it was forthcoming and you have enjoyed reading it already.

For the story of the Jamboree Dinner and Thirteen's big part in it, anent the goat episode, you may thank Bob Weeks who wrote too of the boat trip. Bob came on from Philadelphia bubbling over with Reunion spirit. Incidentally, he is to take up a new position shortly in the steel business with large opportunities. Opportunity is all Bob needs, for he has all the rest.

Some twenty of the old faithful Thirteeners attended the class dinner at Walker Memorial on Saturday night of Reunion week. Following an enjoyable dinner, Bill Mattson presided at the first business meeting of the Class since 1916. For some time class activities have been lagging, due no doubt to the fact that the Secretary has been handicapped by residence at a considerable distance from Boston. It was agreed that determined effort should now be made to place the responsibilities of Class Secretary on someone who lived in Boston and who had a taste for the work involved. It was voted that Harry Peck be nominated and that his name be submitted to the Class on a ballot to be contained in the next class letter to go out in June. We are fortunate to have a man like Hap in Boston, and class affairs are destined to have a period of hearty rejuvenation.

In these, my last class notes, I want to take the opportunity to say that I shall leave the office of Class Secretary with twofold satisfaction. First, that we shall have Hap to promote our interests, and second, with the pleasantest reflection on the wonderful opportunity which I have enjoyed to keep in touch with the affairs and the progress of a large proportion of the individual members of our class. My experience has been inspiring. If in looking back over the last twelve years there is one thought which strikes me most forcibly, it is that too many of our fellows underestimate the great social and even material benefits to be gained from even a mild participation in class and alumni activities.

The most notable advance in reunions took place this year. It was the speed in registration on Thursday, June 11. Both McKinnon and Townsend had shared in the honors. Registration was accomplished in twenty seconds, unless you wrote out your middle name and had a big handle such as Eugene Leland Macdonald. Gene with his slow methodical way probably took thirty-five seconds at least. All joking aside, it was a treat to see how Course XV Business Administration has had its effects on the Registrar's Department. A big advance. No more long lines and bad tempers. With registration's terrors displaced, life was a bed of roses. At least, the President's House was.

The pièce de resistance of the Reunion, though, was the Jamboree Dinner. Bill Mattson said he had to sit way up front at the Committee table. That listened well but the consensus of the opinion of those present at Thirteen's two tables in the remote back was that Bill had advance information about the entertainment and couldn't afford to strain his eyes watching the fair dancing damsels at a distance. We're glad for Bill's sake that he had the opportunity. It was some compensation for his work on the General Committee. Butsey Bryant wasn't allowed to look, so couldn't see. It was a good thing he was so far away. Phil Capen had a hard time keeping still—he wanted to help the orchestra but couldn't leave his pile of six safety razors, four tapes, and assortment of favors which managed to come his way via the pretty Wellesley girls who acted as favor distributors. Whoever picked them out used rare judgment. Even Walt Muther testified to that. Jerry Fallon also made a hit with them. His pile looked as if a basket had lost a bottom and had left its contents in Jerry's lap. But the class missed out completely in the distribution of fountain pens. Mrs. Muther felt so badly about it that she sent Walt on an exploring expedition but without success. Jim Beale didn't care so long as he got his African golf balls. They came in handy until Pop Bruner forgot how to play the game and passed out.

When it came to distributing the prizes of untold value (with apologies to Dennie) Thirteen came into the limelight. It was all a speculation if you wanted Zenas Crocker's view. Just the same, some have honors thrust upon them and so it was. Matthews, one of our old architect boys, held the lucky number when the wheels were spun to see who would get the goat. Can you imagine Matt's feelings when he discovered the goat was his. "Great horrors—what can I do with it—where shall I put it and how can I get it off the stage?" The last thought was quickly answered. Thirteen felt honored with such a distinguished award, escorted Matt to Dennie's throne on the stage and with much effort, chiefly muscular, finally brought a very unwilling goat back to the fold. Amid great excitement and much merriment the Class gave the goat a big "We are Happy." But our troubles were just begun. Matt said he didn't see how he could accept the animal—had no use for it and accordingly gave it to the Class for a raffle. Jim Maloney drew Billy, otherwise named Skeesix, but likewise had only one small bed with no parking accommodations; which resulted in the final assignment to Farmer Smith, (who has a farm in Howe, Mass.). It was fortunate for Skeesix, as it is doubtful if Jim's feed of cut plug would have proved nourishing. To make a long story short, Smith packed Skeesix in his Henry and the next morning brought him down to the wharf for the Harbor Outing.

Needless to say, the Jamboree Dinner was a tremendous success. It was the finest thing of its kind ever pulled off. The roster was: Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Pardey, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ready; N. M. Sage, E. W. Brewster, K. R. Briel, R. W. Weeks, J. M. Beale, A. F. Brewer, A. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bryant, H. G. Bruner, G. P. Capen, J. H. Cohen, W. E. Glancy, F. C. Herson, E. L. Macdonald, H. M. Rand, Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Hamilton, J. J. Hardy, J. W. Lovell, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. MacKinnon, H. S. McLellen, F. H. Mahoney, L. H. Matthews, W. R. Mattson, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Muther, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Nelson, J. Oppenheim, B. L. Pierce, J. G. Russell, A. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. D. Stern, F. Stern, A. L. Townsend, A. G. Waite, J. B. White, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Whitehead. Everybody present felt that the dinner was an event which will always be remembered and particularly for the generous distribution of favors and the splendid entertainment. No show could excel its excellence.

Outings to be successful require good weather. The Harbor Outing was a success in every way. Not only splendid weather, and Mr. Zizziter but Skeesix the goat appeared. Farmer Smith reported the goat had been amply provided for—had eaten a breakfast of three quarts of oats and all the grass reached by a sixteen-foot rope. The chances are, Smithy won't need a lawn mower this summer. Jim Russell wants to borrow the goat. Smithy threatens to charge for the services. Even then, it might pay. Of course, Thirteen's Goat became an attraction on the outing. Some tried to feed it tin cans but without success. However, it was soon discovered that Skeesix had an appetite for cigarettes. As a result, quantities disappeared inwardly instead of through smoke.

Hap Peck's dinner arrangements were most successful. Mrs. Bryant had three lobster salads, so you can appreciate Hap's efforts. Allan Waite didn't wait for a bathhouse but enjoyed the bathing in the most approved fashion. Others wished they had done likewise, particularly as it grew hotter.

With the goat safely stowed away in Farmer Smith's Ford, Thirteen ended the outing resolved to have one of their own next year. "Thirteen's Thirteenth in Twenty-six."

Fred D. Murdock, Secretary,
30 Bartlett Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

'14 This is the banner, and final, issue of the school year. Before another issue reaches you next fall your Alumni Dues for 1925-26 will have to be paid. Fail not because already The Review Editors have started work on an excellent volume for next year. Nineteen-fourteen will be represented, as has been our past custom, with notes in every issue.

At the May fifth luncheon, we were happy to find Malc Mackenzie had journeyed down from New Hampshire to be with us. It was an interesting meeting, made so largely by C. H. Wilkins' talk on Paper Box Board Machinery. Those attending were Tallman, Blakeley, Dunn, C. H. Wilkins, H. S. Wilkins, Mackenzie, Waitt, Ahern, Ambler, Atwood, Fales, Adams, and Richmond.

Stan Smith has been so quiet since graduation that we had almost lost track of him. He has been active enough, however, to have the following announcement appear in the March 28 *Boston Transcript*: "Announcement recently was made by Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiel Carvell of Somerville of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Carvell, to Stanley Armstrong Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Smith, also residents of Somerville. Miss Carvell attended Wheaton College. Mr. Smith is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He belongs to the Meadowbrook Golf Club. No announcement has been made regarding the date of the marriage of Miss Carvell to Mr. Smith."

An interesting announcement was received early in May stating that Thomas Conly Woodward arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Woodward on May 10; weight seven and one half pounds. In a letter written just previous to the above happy announcement, Woodward wrote as follows: "You may be interested to know, as a matter of Class news, that I am now located again with the du Pont Company at Wilmington, in the mechanical experimental division of the engineering department after an absence of about three and one half years. One year of these three and one half was spent in the service of the Bureau of Mines and I was located at Petrolia, Tex., as assistant liquefaction engineer on experimental work on the Jeffries-Norton process for extraction of helium from natural gas. The other two and one half years were spent as Development Engineer for E. R. Squibb & Sons at Brooklyn, where I had plant and equipment work on both their Brooklyn and New Brunswick plants."

Course VI men will be interested in learning that on April 22 Dunc Shaw joined the Miller Lock Company of Philadelphia as Vice-President in charge of sales. The Miller Lock Company is the world's largest maker of padlocks.

After years of silence, word comes out of the West from Bob Patten. Bob has moved on to Chicago and has joined the Western Electric Company in their wire manufacturing division.—V. M. F. Tallman offered as his excuse for not attending the Reunion that he had to go to the Pacific Coast to attend a N. E. L. A. Convention. V. M. F. is on a committee studying painless methods of electric light rate increases, or some equally worthy project.

The April *Scientific American* was largely devoted to the January eclipse. An article entitled "Why Was the Moon Late?" appeared with a photograph of Jim Horton studying a whole flock of gears and enough clocks for a pawnshop. The picture had the following information below it: "J. W. Horton of the Bell Telephone Laboratories inspects his chronograph record."

Don Douglas has just added another laurel to his already long list of achievements. He has just been announced as winner of a competition for a new army airplane. It will be recalled by those interested in aeronautics that Don designed the World Flight planes.

F. C. Atwood has resigned from Kalmus, Comstock, and Westcott to enter the building game. Any Fourteener outside Boston interested in buying a house would do well to talk with Atwood.

The June luncheon held at the Engineers' Club on June 2 was the final one of the year. Part of the time was devoted to making plans for the All-Technology Reunion and a portion of the time given over to a talk by Prof. L. F. Hamilton. Ham is Chairman of the Dormitory Board, and has had a wonderful experience with the students on the dormitory question. His exceedingly interesting talk made us wish that we were back at the Institute again as undergraduates. As far as the Institute is concerned, we certainly attended a decade too soon. At the luncheon were Ahern, Fales, Crocker, Hardy, Dunn, H. S. Wilkins, Hamilton, Adams, McClellan, Sherman, Morrison, Blakeley, Wylde, Waitt and Richmond.

Reunion

The real events during the past few weeks have, of course, been in connection with the All-Technology Reunion. A very good attendance of 1914 men was had at every event. While the number of people attending from outside of Boston was not very large, still several came from quite good distances. Hauser came up from Waterbury, Judge from Holyoke, MacCart from Philadelphia, Karns from Franklin, Pa., Warren from Providence, Parsell from New Haven, Zecha from Pawtucket, Walton from Philadelphia, Wilson from Palmerton, Pa., P. N. Currier from Schenectady, Mayo from Detroit, Shaw and J. H. Currier from Philadelphia, Reber from Auburn, N. Y., and A. E. Hanson from Washington. There may

have been some others from the outside districts whose names did not get on the attendance sheets.

No attempt will be made to describe the various events that were conducted by the All-Technology Reunion Committee. A properly censored description will be found elsewhere in this issue. We had thirty-one Fourteeners at the Jamboree Dinner and about a dozen guests. Unfortunately, none of the prizes went to any of our group, although we came very near getting Thirteen's goat.

The trip down the Harbor went off very well and there was a very good gathering of Fourteeners and a large number of guests. To Pat Adams is due the credit of getting the aircraft that gave the demonstration and in particular the two amphibian airplanes that are going up to the North Pole. As no one from the Harbor Outing Committee announced what these planes were, most of the spectators did not appreciate that they were looking at these new planes which, we hope, will give great service in the North Pole flight.

The most interesting event, to Fourteeners at least, was the Fourteen Dinner held Saturday evening at the Engineers' Club. As previously announced, this dinner was run under the general direction of the Boston 1914 Luncheon Club. It would hardly do to tell all of the details here; if we did, there would be no hall large enough to take care of the next similar dinner. It should be sufficient to state that the entertainment started shortly after six o'clock and it was eleven o'clock when the taxis arrived to take us home. Like the old vaudeville announcements, there was "singing, dancing, talking and movies." Atwood arranged for some new technicolor films. If all of the films were like those shown, certainly they are going to be in great demand. Fielding was there to run the movie camera and to give his demonstration. He was also presented with an honorary degree to the Class of 1914.

There were thirty-eight Fourteeners who attended this dinner. Anyone desiring a full and confidential description of the dinner had best write to one of those attending. It seems to have taken the Class ten years after graduation to really wake up. The only worry now is, will it take ten years to get us quiet again.

The following are those who registered in 1914's Registry Book. We tried to get everyone who was present but of course cannot claim this list as complete:

Zecha, Hardy, Ricker, Swift, Petts, Mayo, Atwood, Sherman, Eberhard, Marsh, Stump, Richmond, Fales, W. G. Hauser, P. M. Currier, Reber, Crocker, Harper, Muzzey, Ober, MacCart, Maxim, Parsons, Dunn, H. S. Wilkins, J. H. Currier, Karns, Wilson, Favorite, Waitt, Charm, Walsh, Downing, Corney, Adams, C. H. Wilkins, Parsell, Hanson, Ahern, Crittenden, Ambler, Derry, Warren, Walton, Wylde.

H. B. Richmond, *Secretary*,
100 Gray Street, Arlington, Mass.
George K. Perley, *Assistant Secretary*,
45 Hill Side Terrace, Belmont, Mass.

'15 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class in time for inclusion in the July issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Frank P. Scully, Secretary, at 118 First Street, East Cambridge, Mass., or to Howard C. Thomas, Assistant Secretary, 100 Floral Street, Newton Highlands, Mass.

'16 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the July issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to D. N. Barker, Secretary, 14 Marathon Street, Arlington, Mass.

'17 Dud Bell failed to sell his hammock and Bill Eddy his carload of sewage — otherwise the Reunion was a grand success.

Seventeen was in evidence at each of the All-Technology events, from the time Jeff Tutein entered the President's house for tea until Bill Colleary realized that the Pops Concert was over. Forty-five beautiful bright yellow coats were provided, but at the Jamboree Dinner many had to go coatless. Lobdell tried his best, but a size thirty-eight coat could not make the grade. In addition to the regular entertainment at the dinner, Bell and Whitney and a little red ball staged a special presentation of now you see it, now you see two of it. This was repeated at intervals, varied by an impromptu soup spilling act. As usual, most of the men had itchy feet, and Dallas walked over to pay its respects to Seattle, Henniker to Haverstraw, Bristol to all points on the map. Whatever may have been true elsewhere in the hall, the southeast corner needed no brightening.

The list of those of the Class active in the Reunion was headed

1917 Continued

by Professor E. P. Warner, who was on the official committee of scientific men investigating Zizz. Ted Bernard ran the Pops, Bill Eddy arranged the Jamboree Dinner seating, Leslie Ford drew the program design and Professor Lobdell sacrificed his own reunion to stay home and publish the official record. Bursar Horace Ford—Seventeen's Uncle Horace—had charge of the "Day at the Institute" Committee and various other matters.

On Saturday, twenty-five men went to Bundy Inn, Seaconnet, R. I., for the special 1917 week-end reunion, and there are twenty-five men who would go a long way for another. Jimmie Doon changed his schedule for the trip down, but fortunately Professor Turner decided to drive his Franklin, so that Enos Curtin and Dick McLaughlin did not have to walk. There was transportation to spare. Ed Tuttle knew his and its tires, and picked a crew of huskies to ride with him. The crew was given training in changing tires and lifting cars and Nig Sewall became especially proficient.

Saturday afternoon there was a practice round of golf and swimming. At dinner, Sewall entertained with a musical saw, interrupted at times by several who demonstrated their inability to play the piano, and by several others who sang the refrain of a proposed Tech song, a song borrowed from the Navy.

It was a long, large evening. When Ted Bernard had been properly coached by Bob Marlow, he played bridge for the Custom House Tower, won it and then found his opponents were not playing for keeps. R. Twitchey Whitney was in poor condition and lost his marathon talking championship. There was some shop talk, but as has been said, no hammocks were sold. Dick McLaughlin was unable to collect a one dollar debt that had stood since a freshman parade stopped a trolley and was in turn stopped. Pete Judge's claims to popularity were accorded due recognition by the speaker of the evening.

Walt Beadle arrived on Sunday and stayed over until Monday with Ras Senter, who found the location very attractive to a Southerner. The handicap golf tournament was won by Monte Lovejoy. Paul Bertelsen and Dick Whitney tossed for the consolation prize and Paul won. No course records were broken. After the distribution of prizes, there were several informal talks, which included a well-deserved eulogy of Leon L. McGrady, who arranged the Reunion. He was unanimously and uproariously elected chairman of a committee to plan 1917's Tenth.

Neal Tourtellotte from Seattle won the distance cup, but no official presentation was made because of the absence of the donor, Stan Dunning. Those who came from outside New England and New York City included Ras Senter from Dallas, Ken Lane from Patterson, E. F. Twomey from Pittsburgh, Harry Toole from Buffalo and Carleton C. Adams from Haverstraw, N. Y.

Bill Gray wrote that he could not come from Toronto, where he recently joined the Andian National Corporation, Ltd., an oil company controlling oil lands in the tropics. Bill is chief engineer more or less and is negotiating with Ken Lane's company for airplanes for prospecting purposes.

Perhaps the most startling event of the entire four days was the sudden reappearance of Kirk Day, now with the O'Connell-Ingalls Advertising Agency in Boston.—J. W. Proctor was unable to get away from the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, but arrives at the Institute July 5 for the Ordnance School.—Penn Brooks found it impossible to get to Boston at the scheduled time, but expected to arrive some two weeks late. He was also absent from the 1917 lunch which preceded the New York Alumni Dinner in March. His absence from the usual group at this annual affair inspired a lyric masterpiece, sent him by Western Union. "The lively Seventeeners are gathered as always and thoughts wander somewhat Montgomerywardwards, each to the subject away from his training, except for Dud Bell who from talk aint refraining. But when we consider that all things must wither, he thinks it advisable to slow down his flivver, and Harry Stearns swears he will see us tonight provided of course that he isn't too tight. The only ones missing are you and McGrady, the latter we hear has a date with a lady." Swain, Bell, Marlow, Proctor, Wood, Newburg, Payne, Loengard.

Many were the sad stories told on the return post cards and in letters by those who could not come. They would have been sadder had they known just what was being missed. As an example, Thomas Searles had to start a summer school in insurance in Buffalo. He wrote in part, "As you doubtless know, I was an officer in the Navy during the war and spent most of my time building and testing submarines and destroyers, and superintending naval work at several Navy Yards. In 1920 I decided that \$6,000 a year was not sufficient income to support my family, and there was very small possibility of an increase in pay for the Navy. In fact, a 'Rear Admiral gets only \$8,000 a year,' and as I was doing work for which civilians were receiving three and four times as much, I resigned and entered the insurance business in Memphis, Tenn., with my father. We were quite successful in building up the company's business there so they requested me to come to Buffalo and assist in the building of their business in western New York, so I came here in February, 1924. I feel that the engineering education that I received in Technology and three other colleges was an excellent foundation for an entirely different line.

"I intended getting to Boston for the Reunion in June but find that we are starting a summer school in life insurance in Buffalo on the very day that the Reunion starts, and for that reason will be unable to get away from Buffalo. However, I hope that in the near future I may have the pleasure of seeing you in person when I come to Boston."

F. S. Krug, Jr., wrote in from Cincinnati, "As far as I am personally concerned, I am kept quite busy in the contracting and engineering game. I now have four firms listed as clients of mine. I have more or less followed the plan as laid down by various attorneys, who give legal advice to various corporations, whereas, I have taken the same stand by giving engineering advice to concerns interested in highway construction. I have listed in my clientele one material concern and three contracting firms. This, of course, keeps me out of town a great deal, but nevertheless I am doing better than I expected.

"I had been in hopes of being able to get on to the Technology Reunion, but it has come at just an inopportune time, when we are quite busy, so I shall be unable to get there.

"Lynn Noyes was in town Friday, having driven through on his way to visit his brother-in-law, Walt Keith, '14. Lynn is a regular newspaper man now doing very well with his *Ironwood Daily Globe* at Ironwood, Mich., besides being one of the leading members of the Rotary Club and all of the other various organizations. He has gotten to be quite a fisher, and I was in hopes that he and I might get on to the Reunion so that he might entertain some of the other boys with his lengthy tales of two-foot trout.

"I see Dinah Coleman, '16, quite frequently as he is in the contracting business in Kentucky, but as yet I have been unable to sell him anything.

"Cincinnati seems to be off of the map a little bit, and I would be very glad if any of the boys who get down this way would call me up. I have changed my office, and am now located in 306 Carew Building. Any and all are very cordially requested to call me up when they get in town."

Benjamin T. Hall wrote in part, "I read all of the class notes, Technology Reviews, and all other publications that the Institute puts out and once a year get a little book from the T. C. A., which usually costs me about \$5.00 to sign my name in.

"From the above, you will note that I am in the selling game, selling tire fabrics to the rubber trade. Little did I realize that the Mill Engineering and Textile Option which I took at school would come in as handy as it really has.

"I have seen very little of any of the boys for the past year or so, principally because I happened to have been out of town at the time of the club dinners in New York and the Tech Show, and according to present plans, it looks as though I will be away at the time of the Reunion.

"From the letterhead, you will note we (Brander & Curry, Inc.) are located in the Fisk Building, at Columbus Circle. If any of the boys are in the neighborhood at any time, I would be glad to have them run in to say Hello."

Sam Sewall wrote, "For the past year and a half I have been with the Minneapolis Iron Store Company in the distribution of heavy hardware and automobile accessories. My present job is in the Purchasing Department.

"I do not believe I will be able to get back to the Reunion in June and wish you would give my regards to the Class of 1917 through your Class Notes."

Frank Randolph wrote, "Am at Cornell University as Assistant Professor of Institution Engineering engaged in teaching courses in Hotel Engineering, in the curriculum of the Hotel Management course. In my work I take up the mechanical equipment of buildings as applied to hotels — and find I have plenty of ground to cover. This summer I will be (temporarily) with one of the chain hotel companies as assistant to the consulting engineer, returning to Cornell in the fall."

Carleton C. Adams wrote, "I haven't met many of the fellows around New York yet and guess a great deal of it is my fault in not doing my share to look them up. Phil Watson and I have gotten together quite frequently both in Town and out here in the wilds of Haverstraw.

"Haverstraw is a small town about thirty miles out from New York on the west side of the Hudson and is noted for two things, principally its brick industry and the Print Works, Rockland Finishing Company, where I am located as chief chemist. This company is quite a good sized outfit and has had quite a long and interesting history in the cotton finishing business.

"We do not manufacture any cloth ourselves but bleach, mercerize, dye, print and finish cotton, grey piece goods sent here from the various converters. I like this line of work very much and have my hands full with the problems that are continually coming up. It is certainly a business where chemistry is, or rather ought to be, king. This promises to be so more and more in the near future and I'd like to see Tech get busy and start a real textile course to prepare men for this.

"The country around here is very beautiful. We are located near the Ramapo Hills and the panorama of these, the Hudson River

1917 Continued

and Westchester Hills on the other side is certainly an inspiring sight. I manage to enjoy myself very well out here and when the country life gets dull, New York is not too far away to run down to for a change."

Bob Marlow informs us that Gus Farnsworth is now the proud father of a baby girl.—H. L. Rogers is on an extended trip in Peking.—Miles Demond is in charge of cost work for the Franklin Country Lumber Company. His company makes everything from house trim to wooden cream cheeses. They have made hundreds of those, and yet the factory is in Greenfield, Massachusetts, not Connecticut.

Raymond S. Stevens, *Secretary*,
30 Charles River Road, Cambridge, Mass.

'18

Since the publication of the last Review there had been considerable discussion as to the advisability of holding a class celebration in connection with the All-Technology Reunion. This discussion finally resulted in a decision to hold a luncheon open to ladies and gentlemen of the Class on Thursday, June 11. The luncheon came off according to schedule and was attended by forty-one boys and girls. The writer has not before him a list of those present, but does remember it included the following: Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. Chink Watt, Prof. and Mrs. Donald MacArdle, Miss Gretchen Palmer, Miss Ryan and brother Bill, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mahoney, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Levine, Tom Knowland, Shorty Thomas, George Ekwall, Nat Krass, Eddie Rogal, Earl Collins, Julie Howe, Max Seltzer, Maggie Magoun, Tom Kelly, Bennie Whorf, Bill Wills, Gennie Hancock, Pete Strang, A. L. Russell, Paul Howard, Phil Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bugbee, Cliff Bellis, Charley Dow, Harry Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hanley, and Harold Miller.

Everybody voted the affair most enjoyable. Tom Kelly and Mrs. Reid spoke briefly. There was the customary singing of Tech songs as well as the singing of a song composed by Maggie Magoun for the occasion, and an orchestra of Tech men played during and after luncheon. The opening gun was fired in the campaign for a bigger and better Ten-Year Reunion to be held in 1928.

One new wonder was added to the already well-known seven wonders of the world when Ken Reid recently allowed himself to be married. Mrs. Reid was formerly Miss Rose Lawson of Lynn, and is a splendid addition to the already large number of 1918 ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Ken are living at Atlantic and would be mighty glad to welcome Eighteeners.—The real truth about Bunny Pinkham's business trip to the Middle West came out at the class luncheon. It develops that Bunny has admitted that he does and is now on his honeymoon. No more specific dope is available.—The writer saw Tom Knowland tearing through town in an old dilapidated car one evening not long ago, and driving alongside found that Tom was on the way to the hospital and that it was a boy. Congratulations to Tom.—Report has come from Walt Biggar that he is happier than he has ever been in any other business connection. He is now with the Fuller Brush Company and is territory manager for them.

Pete Strang came all the way from Spartansburg in the Carolinas for the Reunion. Pete has not changed a bit and is the same old bundle of nerves and energy and bright eyes that he was while at the institute. He was pretty well tired after the Jamboree though, as he won a whole set of Masons.

The writer received a letter from Bob Van Kirk in which he said, "I thought I might be able to arrange things so that I could come East for the Reunion. However, this cannot be as I am expecting to go to California in August, and this trip will take all the time I can have this summer. From the advance dope the Reunion should

be mighty good. If anything of a class reunion or get-together is deemed advisable, I leave it to you to go ahead and arrange it. I haven't seen any time allowance for this on the schedule except for those classes which are having their regular Five-Year Reunions, and these seem to be week-end affairs following the big reunion."

(Bob goes on from here to discuss his prospects of marriage and a few other trivial matters, and winds up with a very cordial greeting to all the crowd.)

The following letter was received from Mal Eales under date of May 17:

"This is a very belated acknowledgment of your request some time ago for a contribution of three berries for the class treasury. I enclose a check with apologies for the delay.

"You may be interested in knowing that the 1918 luncheons are being held the first Monday in the month at the Tech Club in New York City. We have had pretty good turnouts for the past five months and since the new alumni directory came out have located several men we didn't know were around New York. Among those who have been to the luncheons so far, are Fletcher, Rowe, Numford, Bond, Kennard, Costello, Harvall, Cassidy, Jemain, Pierce, Hutchins, Goodman, Larner, Van Zelm, Houghley, Macheca, Foster, Fuller, Sawyer, and Craighead.

"Since the last luncheon, I have been away on a business trip and while in Buffalo talked with Mike Flett. I was sorry not to see him but my stay was brief and we were unable to arrange it. I learned that John Parker is now in Altman, N. Y., still with the Niagara, Lockport and Ontario Power Company."

The following appeared in the *Boston Transcript* of June 12:

"Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Marian Phoebe Van Wormer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Fred Van Wormer of 210 Grove Street, Auburndale, to Erving Goodwin Betts of 247 that same street. The ceremony took place at the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church and was performed by Rev. Earl E. Harper.

"The bride has been a student at Boston University in the Class of '23. The bridegroom attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the Class of '18, and was a captain overseas during the World War."

P. W. Carr, *Secretary*,
400 Charles River Road, Cambridge, Mass.

'19

First of all, of course, you are anxious to hear about the Reunion doings and I am just as anxious to tell you and to assure you that you missed the time of your life if you weren't with us. The All-Technology Reunion began

with registration on Thursday when members of '19 made their presence known at Walker Memorial. Then in the evening came the big Jamboree Dinner at Mechanics Hall. The prices for the different events may have seemed a bit steep at first glance, but it was well worth every penny and the Committee must have felt partly repaid for their efforts when they looked over the crowd of two thousand men and later read an editorial on the success of the dinner in the *Boston Transcript*. The Class of '19 was represented by one table of thirty-four men, while most of the classes had at least two tables, but we made up other deficiencies by our fullest enjoyment and pleasure in being together. There was hardly time to consider food (though it was worth our undivided attention) for the acquisition of razors, flashlights, and similar trophies occupied our spare moments when we were not watching the prize bulletin board and the entertainers. The dinner was entirely abandoned when the Braggiotti Sisters appeared.

On Friday about fourteen members of the Class went down the harbor for the Outing and we had a splendid day. An unusually fine box luncheon put us in good trim for the exhibition by Mr. Zizz

Paints

FOR ALL SURFACES

Glass

FOR ALL PURPOSES

Standard Plate Glass Company

BOSTON

::

HARTFORD

::

CAMBRIDGE

1919 Continued

and I'm sorry if any of you missed that unique event. Friday evening was spent at the Pops and '19 managed a few cheers in spite of being widely scattered. And on Saturday we staged a special '19 picnic of our own with exactly 19 present! I'll let Ev Doten tell you particulars in a minute. Don Way was not able to get here, but sent the following telegram: "Sorry cannot be with you. Regards to all. Best wishes for a successful party." And we were sorry not to see our President, too.

The following men attended some one or all of the scheduled events: Banks, Bennett, Blake, Bolan, Bott, Britton, Bruno, R. L. Burbank, Cartwright, Coyne, Doten, Gaylord, Gilbert, Goodridge, Griebel, Griffin, Hackett, Higgins, Keith, A. C. Kenison, E. M. Kenison, Knobel, M. B. Lee, McKinley, Maizlish, Maynard, Michelson, R. W. Mitchell, Palmer, Perkins, E. F. Pierce, Putnam, Rasmussen, Selya, Sheeline, Slotnik, L. B. Smith, M. P. Smith, B. H. Southwick, Stewart, Stiller, Stockbarger, Swasey, Untersee, Weaver, and Wiswall.

By this time I hope you are all green with envy. It wasn't a special reunion year for us but in view of the All-Technology Reunion scheduled, it seemed like a mighty good opportunity to get together as a crowd and get acquainted. I wish you had all been able to get here for it.

We are delighted to extend congratulations to Bob Bolan on his recent marriage to Miss Mildred Fay of Savin Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Bolan are living at 5 Chestnut Street, Salem Mass., and we were delighted to welcome them at reunion time.

Here is Ev Doten's account of the Class Picnic:

"As a concluding event of the general reunion, our Class enjoyed a picnic on Saturday afternoon. Through the kind invitation of our Secretary, who is as you know superintendent of the Farm and Trades School located on Thompson's Island in Boston Harbor, the good ship *Pilgrim* met us early in the afternoon at City Point, after we had groped our numerous ways through the intricacies of South Boston. So then began the trip across the bay to the island. We were successful in getting through the cordons of the rum chasing fleet, although there were numerous spyglasses trained on some mysterious looking packages, which turned out to be merely bathing suits or baseball shoes, etc. Upon arrival at the island, Mrs. Swasey welcomed us most cordially, after which a very excellent lunch was served out on the lawn, and in the shade of the beautiful trees.

"Immediately upon arrival the boys began looking us over with a view to estimating our collective baseball ability, and it was not

long before the challenge was issued, and we were at it. With our team reinforced by several extra men both in the infield and outfield, the battle waged for seven or eight innings, after which there was considerable question as to the official score. It was finally agreed that the score was a tie, and that a return game would have to be played at a later date. It goes without saying that Fish Gilbert was quite the star of the contest, in his capacity of assistant center fielder.

A good swim was next in order, when the good old days of Tech's championship swimming team were brought to our attention, as Max and Bob did their stuff. The band of thirty-five pieces entertained us with some real music, while we sat on the beautiful lawn out in front of the School. This was the last official event of the program, and how sorry we all were when it came time to make the trip back to the city. Paul has a number of standing applications for openings in his school, brought about by the favorable impressions created on this trip.

"The following men were the ones who took part in the picnic, and who are indebted to Paul for a most interesting afternoon: Banks, Bennett, Bolan, Bruno, Doten, Gilbert, Hackett, Maynard, Palmer, Selya and Untersee. The special guests included Mrs. Bolan, Mrs. Bruno, Mrs. Doten, Mrs. Maynard and Mrs. Untersee, besides Master Bill Bennett.

"All who attended know that if the party were to be repeated, instead of there being twenty odd, it would amount to one hundred and twenty, which is as it should be."

Paul F. Swasey, *Secretary*,
Box 1486, Boston, Mass.

'20 By the time these notes are read, we shall have had our reunion, the account of which will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Following our usual custom, I'll give the following list of those of our number who have stepped off, as far as I know, and also those engaged.

Edmund Wilson was married April 24, to Miss Dorothy Balcom of Waban.—Robert I. Bradley announces his engagement to Miss Hortense Cobb of Lancaster, South Carolina.—Harold Bibber announces his engagement to Miss Elizabeth Goodall.—Edwin Rich was married on June 3 to Miss Jennie Birmingham Perry.

Skeetz Brown writes from Mexico that between shifts at the mines the engineers find time to run some snappy dances; in fact,

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1920 Continued

says Skeetz, "the best since the Revolution." He says also that one of the chief attractions are the "long intermissions for bar patronage." Skeetz, you may be writing the American language, but to us it has an absolutely foreign tinge to it!

Got a card from Ed Farrow announcing the arrival of Edward S. on April 20, 1925. Congratulations, Ed!—Had a letter from Ken Page with regrets at not being able to attend the Reunion. Ken is with the National Equipment Company in Springfield, Mass.

Jim Downey sent a note with his acknowledgment of his attendance at Reunion. Jim has been all over the country, including Alaska, Panama and Mexico with the Coast and Geodetic Survey. Now, however, he is with the Bethlehem Steel Corporation at Bethlehem, Pa.

I owe Al Glassett an apology for not mentioning a good letter I had from him back many months ago. Al is in New York with the Barney-Ahlers Construction Corporation. He is living with Pete Lavedon at 610 Riverside Drive. He says Joe Hennessy and Jasper Green have sojourned in Florida this past year; reaping the harvest, we hope.

Alden Miller (Dusty) goes on a cruise June 6, with addresses as follows: "Cook's office," Cairo, Egypt, until July 29; Calcutta, India, until August 28; Peking, China, until October 12; and Tokyo, Japan, to November 15.

A letter from Harold Bibber is of interest and follows in part: " . . . The Japanese people have been living in this country a great many years, and have adapted their manner of life to the heat. In fact, they have overdone in this direction. They live as if it were never cold here. The side walls of the houses on two or three sides are sliding panels which can be entirely taken out when desirable. The straw matting universally used is cooler than rugs or carpets. Finally, the clothing worn in the summer is light and loose fitting, and workmen who do manual labor during the hot months wear a costume which is reduced to very low terms indeed.

"For the people of the crowded districts (one would hardly call them tenements because the buildings are not more than two and many only one story high) there are a few parks. To reach them from some of the districts, one must travel a considerable distance. Efforts are now being made by the city to increase the park space, so that the hot weather comfort and recreation of the city's poor will be better provided for in the future. . . . Another recreation spot, though it cannot be called a park, is the immediate environs of the most noted Buddhist temple in the city, the Asakusa Kwannon, or

"Temple of the Goddess of Mercy." The object of veneration here is a gold image of the goddess one and one half inches high. No one sees this as it is too sacred for profane eyes, and only the case in which it is kept can be viewed. Though her size is small, the populace has a great belief in the goddess's power to give them an answer to their prayers, and hither they flock in large numbers.

"Surrounding the temple are myriads of small shops selling edibles and trinkets. Not far away is a whole street of theatres now mostly given over to the universally popular movie. Walking along the street you see posters—in English with a Japanese translation—advertising some picture you saw in the 'States a couple of years ago. The names of all the noted American movie stars are here. Lately some of the big feature pictures have been released in Tokyo only a few months after their debut in America. This was true of 'The Ten Commandments' which I went to recently, and 'The Thief of Bagdad.'

"Just how the movies will affect the life of the Japanese people is hard to say. One conclusion that must be drawn is that the type of over-emotional melodrama filled with bad men and lots of shooting, which has evidently predominated here among offerings in the past and which still does to a considerable extent, is giving many of the common people here an entirely erroneous idea of American life.

"I don't know just how it could be done, but I wish that the producers that are selling films in Japan would select their offerings a bit more carefully. In any case, the Japanese have gained through the movie a much more complete idea, albeit erroneous, of America and American life (even intimate details of it) than we in America know about Japanese life.

" . . . The following week-end I climbed Fuji-yama. To describe this adequately, would take the whole of this letter, so I've cut it down to the barest outline. I arrived at the railroad station of Gotemba, the nearest stop, at about supper time. From here an auto took me seven miles to Subashiri, the base station of what is said to be the easiest ascent. There are in all, I believe, some five possible ways to go up. Here I passed the night in an inn, having arranged for a guide and a horse for the early part of the climb.

"I left the inn at seven the next morning, and rode for three hours through the forested flanks of the giant peak. The whole ascent is divided into ten parts, each division point being called a station. At nearly every station is a rest house, where one can get some light refreshments, take refuge from the fierce storms that frequently come up, and if necessary, pass the night. I left the horse



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George Washington and His Commission

On July 3, 1775, Gen. George Washington took command of the colonial forces at Cambridge, Mass., within the shadow of Harvard College. This event was celebrated appropriately on July 3, 1925.

The commission, which made George Washington "General and Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United Colonies" by vote of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, is dated June 19, 1775, and is signed by John Hancock, who was then President of Congress.

This commission was the first historic document signed by John Hancock and next to the Declaration of Independence, signed by him the next year, is the most important.

The original engrossed copy of the Washington commission can be seen in the Library of Congress. A photographic facsimile of this commission, as well as a facsimile of the Declaration of Independence, has been reproduced by the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston.

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1920 Continued

at the second station as this was at the upper edge of the forest, and after a few hundred feet upwards, I came out on the bare cinders of the cone. These are brownish black and in small chunks that crush to dust quite easily.

"From then on the path led up, up, up. My technique of mountain climbing is to go slowly but steadily, taking few and short rests. The air begins to get noticeably thin after 9,000 feet, and the last 3,000 feet were hard going, but at 5:15 that afternoon I achieved the top. There were heavy clouds on almost all sides, so that the sunset did not amount to anything. Down below was a thunderstorm going on. It was the first time I ever remember looking down on top of a cloud and seeing lightning flashes in it.

"The top, 12,400 feet above sea level, was windy and bitter cold, down around zero I should say, with snow in all shady places. Fortunately, I had brought along some extra clothes in my pack, and this prevented my getting chilled through. The summit is far from level, though it looks so in pictures. The crater is about 2,000 feet in diameter and some 500 feet deep.

"The volcano has been extinct for centuries, but there is still a 'hot spot' on the rim where the earth is hot enough to boil an egg if you go down a foot. This is a gentle reminder of what is still underneath. I took a walk around the top, and went back down the side of the cone to the sixth station through the loose cinders. It was almost like going through snow; at each step you went down four or five feet along the surface and sunk down half way to the knee.

"... One of the days I made a trip on the canal which goes from Lake Biwa to the city. This canal passes through a tunnel under the hills on the east of the city. There are three successive stretches, the longest tunnel section being one and one half miles.

"Fortunately for lovers of the picturesque, modern improvements have not invaded the tunnel as yet; the only illumination is the smoky oil torch. There is a slight current from the lake to the city so that the trip down (which I took) is easy for the boatmen. In coming up, however, the narrowness of the tunnel prevents the use of oars, and no tow path was built in, so that the men stand on deck and pull hand over hand on a cable that is attached to the roof. It was a striking sight to pass down by one of the boats coming up, the inky darkness cut only by the flicker of the torches, to see the sturdy boatmen straining at the cable, and hear the chant that they use to keep their efforts in unison. Primitive indeed, but effective."

Reunion

That you may first know who of our number turned out for our two days' outing at Plymouth, we will start off with the list of "among those present were": Norrie Abbott, Ken Akers, Fred Bowditch, Larry Boyden, Ed Bragg, Buzz Burroughs, Harold Bubgee, Larry Burnham, H. B. Caldwell, Bart Casey, Howarth Collins, Ed Coughlin, Ken Clark, Hank Couch, Jack Coyle, Chick Dana, Henry Dooley, Mrs. Buckland (née Miss Fogler), Ev Freeman, Herb Federhen, Dick Gee, Al Glassett, Jimmy Gibson, Heinie Haskell, Joe Hennessy, Ted Hobson, Charlie Hart, Franklin Hunt, Harry Kahn, Jack Kellar, Malcolm Lees, Henry Levy, Bob Mitchell, Don Mitsch, Roger McNear, Johnnie Nash, Jack Nolen, Carleton Proctor, Chuck Reed, Herb Reinhard, R. R. Ridgeway, Bob Robillard, Ed Ryer, Bill Shakespeare, Clarence Syner, Phil Sommerby, Bunk Talcot, R. J. Tobin, H. J. Williams, L. D. Wilson, Mrs. Leland D. Wilson, Mrs. R. R. Ridgeway, Mrs. Howarth Collins, Mrs. Norman Dana.

The festivities commenced immediately upon our arrival Saturday noon. As soon as we had registered and been assigned to our rooms, the Reunion was on in full blast. The afternoon was given up to golfing, swimming, card playing and renewing old times.

The prize golfer of the crowd was Joe Hennessy, in fact, the Mayflower course got too slow for him and he journeyed over to the Pilgrim course and turned in a card of 82, so the report had it. The booby prize at this famous game, I guess, should be divided between Lee Wilson and Ken Akers. They say Ev Freeman has on record a movie film, taken with his pocket movie camera, of Ken Akers taking four healthy swings attempting to drive off the first tee.

The Saturday night dinner was a lively affair. Ed Ryer and Buzz Burroughs crashed through with the famous "Hottentot" song, to the accompaniment of clanging silverware on the tables. They say that the Mayflower Inn from now on will have a new variety of bent spoons and forks.

From after dinner Saturday night until sunrise Sunday morning, there was one continual vaudeville show going on somewhere in the hotel. The Class of 1895, who were also guests at the Inn, staged an impromptu dance for their wives and children, to which 1920 was very cordially invited. Numerous bridge games were going on around the edge of the dance floor, and were usually held up three or four minutes each hand, waiting for the dummy to come off the dance floor.

We understand that the chief excitement of the evening was

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1920 Continued

Larry Boyden's demonstration that the chemical extinguisher hanging in the corridor was properly charged. He certainly ran amuck for a short time, and not only drowned many of our men, but, we also understand, treated some innocent feminine member of the 1895 group to a shower bath unintentionally.

Sunday morning the official 1920 tennis match took place in the form of doubles, between Jimmy Gibson and Buck Clark, opposed by Harold Bugbee and Ev Freeman. Jimmy and Buck were on the short end, losing two straight sets to Harold and Ev.

There was a short business meeting after the Sunday noon dinner, prior to the breaking up of the Reunion. At this meeting the resignation of your Secretary was accepted, and Harold Bugbee was chosen to succeed Ken Akers. This change was made due to the fact that it was felt that the permanent secretary should be a man who was located in Boston all the time, and not only occasionally, as was the case with Ken Akers. Harold Bugbee is located at 9 Chandler Road, West Medford, and is affiliated with the Walter B. Snow Advertising Agency. His business is more or less along the lines of publicity work, and we all feel sure that Harold can keep the Class together in first class shape. We hope that with the co-operation of everyone in 1920, The Review will have the most complete class notes that it has ever had. In the past we have fallen down in this respect, and we trust that with this change a decided improvement will be noticed.

It was also decided that our next Reunion would be held in two years, the time and place to be decided at a later date. It was agreed by those present that the Reunion was entirely a success, and that those who were unable to attend certainly missed out on a Reunion that will always be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to attend.

Yours for even a better and bigger Reunion in 1927.

Kenneth F. Akers, *Secretary*,
54 Dwight Street, Brookline, Mass.

'21 The spring months have taken their usual toll of bachelors from our number, and in this issue we have several to offer our congratulations to for leaving the lonely ranks which still demand the presence of most of us. We read of the marriage of Miss Anita Carley of Cambridge to LeRoy Maxwell Hersum of Auburndale on April 18. They are

at home after May 1 at 52 Garden Street, Cambridge.—On February 21, Miss Eunice Charlotte Rice and Ralph Hoffman Wallace, both of Boston, were married.—Miss Mildred Mary Close and John Clinton Mahoney were married in Portland, Maine, the latter part of May.—From the golden coast comes the announcement of the marriage of Miss Marie Crismon to Barrett Grout Hinde, on April 15. Best of luck, Heinie.—Miss Haecker and Ardath B. Garnich, both of Ashland, Wis., were married in that city on June 1.—Early in April, the engagement of Miss Allen, daughter of Mr. Chester W. Allen of Winthrop, to W. Croydon Kohl of Melrose Highlands, was announced.

We read in the Yonkers (N. Y.) *Herald* of April 14, that Francis O. Holmes is devoting all of his time to research work at the Boyce Thompson Institute for Plant Research. At present, this highly esteemed member of our class is studying the relation between certain protozoa and the Mosaic disease of plants.

Reunion

Now let us turn to less serious matters and dwell for a few moments upon the events of the All-Technology Reunion. You should have been with us, for it was a great affair. We had representatives from all parts of the country, from California to Massachusetts. I guess Jack Kendall wins the prize for travelling the greatest distance to the Reunion, but as we did not have anything to give him this time, with the exception of "oil," he will have to wait until next June to receive this honor.

As you all know, the program consisted of registration in the morning, luncheon at the Walker Memorial, tea at President Stratton's home in the afternoon, and dinner at Mechanics Building in the evening of Thursday, June 11. Our largest gathering was at the dinner, which was attended by 69 members of our Class. Many brought their wives, and we all had a darn good time. None of us were fortunate enough to get an automobile or a trip to Europe or any of the large gifts which were given away, but we all managed to get a few safety razors or a few fountain pens, or a few quarts of ice cream, either inside or outside of us. There were 2011 Alumni at the dinner.

The all-day Harbor Outing on George's Island on Friday was just about perfect. The day was fine, the boat trip was fine, the luncheon was fine, the entertainment was fine, the swimming was fine, and last but not least, the pop was fine. What more could you ask for? There were about 1500 on this trip and about forty members of our Class.

The Reunion ended with a bang at the Pops on Friday night, when, as Dennie said, "the air was saturated with Tech spirits." We all felt pretty blue over the fact that we could not polish off the party at Duxbury that week-end, but perhaps the date had something to do with the failure of our plans. The weather was sublime and the other classes must have had a peach of a time on the Cape.

All of this forces me to say a word or two about our Five-Year Reunion. It cost the class a little over \$110.00 to learn a lesson about reunions. Apparently, preliminary surveys meet with much more approval than the final request for that which is most essential for the success of any party, namely, money. As only about \$50 appeared in the first 200 replies to our final announcement concerning the week-end special, it was obvious that the thing could not be made a financial success, hence the sad anti-climax to our party. However, enough came through at the last moment so that we probably could have come out on top, but it was too late. Many in replying talked of next year, so we are going to give you a chance to show the color of your money in a few months.

The moral and lesson to be learned from all this is simple—you can't arrange for a reunion until you have the requisite funds deposited in the bank. Your committee will promise you a few days of recreation never to be forgotten, so please don't reply in the future that you want to know what the arrangements are first. The cost will be very reasonable, and well within the means of all of us, particularly our more prosperous classmates who reside in the far and middle West. So start putting fifty cents or a dollar a week into a separate savings account, and be sure to warn your chief in plenty of time that your five-year reunion comes next June.

Reginald H. Smithwick, *for the Secretary*,
483 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

'22 The All-Technology Reunion of 1925 is now history. The tumult and the shouting has died; the Kaplans and the Kings have departed, and the Institute has sunk overnight into the coma of the long summer. Nevertheless, (today being Sunday) there was a significant entry on the building roster, kept by Major Smith every Sabbath as a check on who breaks it. The entry was: H. S. Ford; Room 4-110; Time 7:30 a.m. So, Uncle Horace, and may the Heavenly Father be with you on the long days and nights. The Class feels for you. Its Secretary checked in just under your name this day, and is glad to know that of all those who participated in the Reunion, there is at least one other who has not yet sunk down upon his bed of roses.

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1922 Continued

Uncle Horace is apparently still paying the bills and we—well, we're trying to keep our chin above the quicksand of copy which must be hammered into shape and spread upon these pages to commemorate the now far off and divine event toward which the whole of creation has seemed for the last three months, to move. The stuff certainly did come in. It seems cruel to be forced to add to it, but here is our duty, and here also is our performance.

The official count shows that ninety-four members of '22 registered for the Reunion. This does not mean, of course, that this number attended every event. The prize for quantity went to the Jamboree Dinner, at which we had 82 men, and three tables. Came next our own Class Lunch at Riverbank Court, at which there were forty-eight. (At least, that is the number from whom we succeeded in collecting a ticket. It's probably a safe minimum figure.) The Harbor Outing was third with 35. The Pops trailed with 27. No count was kept on the President's Tea, other than that 29.4 pounds of Oolong were consumed and that if the sandwiches had been placed end to end (which emphatically they were not) they would have reached from here to 80 E. Concord Street, and return, with full stop-over privileges. If anyone attended the Buffet Lunch in Walker Memorial, which came at the same time as our own meal, he is hereby, with ceremonious curses and unctuous obscenities, read out of the Class. Fortunately, we have no record of any such copper-head.

We came back, for this celebration, from far and near, though mostly we came from near. Most of us are apparently not yet in a position to go up to the old man and say "Guess I'll be back next Monday." Most of the registrations were from Boston and vicinity, and even western Massachusetts had scant representation outside the redoubtable Walt Lennon from Adams. On paper, the long distance record seems to go to George Swan, of Madison, Wis. For runners-up we present Edwin Hermann of Ludington, Mich., and Jimmie MacIntyre of Charlotte, N. C., and waver in awarding the palm only because our parents never properly instructed us in the mysteries of geography. Besides these stalwarts there was a New York contingent of some eight or ten, in which we are altogether at sea whether or not to include Bill Haebler whose address is listed as "West New York, N. Y.,"—our previous ignorance of which fills us with awe at the vastness of the universe and the complexity of the Creator's design. We wish that Bill, whom we did not chance to see, would help us out on this point.

It should likewise be noted (as it was with much joy on June 11)

that Donald Fell Carpenter and Henry John Horn, Jr., came on from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in Don's car. If you discount a certain look of sternly controlled anguish, a product of the roads in Pennsylvania, both of these lads were looking well and beyond all doubt flourishing. It was great to have them, and they lent, among other things, a certain authority to the proceedings which otherwise would have been lacking.

Registration, the first appetizing item on the Reunion bill of fare, began gradually, and little by little the faithful drifted into Room 10-267 (opposite 10-250, in case you've forgotten) which had been established as class headquarters. At 12:30 we journeyed over to Riverbank, and lunched regally on lamb chops, to a musical accompaniment by Francis Dana Gage, helped out by Heine Horn who did an interpretative dance which, we take it in the absence of a program was titled "The Birth of a Clam Shell." Since the object of the lunch was simply to afford an opportunity for distant classmates to gather together and talk over old times, there was no set program, but Don Carpenter talked for a minute or so on the importance of planning now for the Five-Year Reunion in 1927. Your Secretary was likewise hoisted to his feet for an instant or so, but will refrain here from quoting his speech which, it is expected, will appear in the *American Journal of Mathematical Physics* for April, 1947, with illustrations by Bud Fisher. Watch for it.

The Class stuck together well for the rest of the Reunion, and zealously read the program and wore the tags provided through the efforts of Herb Ham and Ed Ash, not forgetting to wear the blue and grey (Class colors, please) skull caps furnished by Harris McIntyre and Will Levy. We parted with great promises to each other for 1927, which event your Secretary expects to be chronicling for *The Review* exactly two years from this pleasant Sunday.

The list of the entire ninety-four who registered for the Reunion would take up more space than we can afford, so let's compromise on the exalted forty-eight who came to the Riverbank lunch. Here they are: P. D. Appel, E. A. Ash, E. H. Baker, W. J. Bates, A. L. Bennett, G. Boyce, J. L. Boyer, C. W. Bryden, D. F. Carpenter, N. Cherniack, W. J. Croft, C. K. Crofton, J. Duane, H. Diamond, E. H. Eacker, W. B. Elmer, E. C. Fales, Gladys Farmer (adopted) W. T. Furguson, M. J. First, F. D. Gage, J. M. Goodnow, H. C. Ham, E. F. Hodgins, H. J. Horn, Jr., G. W. Kenrick, W. I. Levy, J. F. MacIntyre, H. B. McIntyre, Helen (of Troy) Miller, (likewise adopted, and non de plume quoted from the official ticket) J. T. Nichols, R. B. Oakes, W. F. Potter, E. A. Reinhardt, and Miss

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1922 Continued

Stearns, W. T. Rich, F. H. Russell, R. P. Russell, W. W. Russell, F. W. Spalding, L. P. Tabor, A. F. Tange, C. M. Tucker, L. S. Vadner, A. N. Walker, H. A. Wilbur.

To our hoarse request for a few signs of consciousness from the Course Secretaries, the response has been excellent. We are disappointed at the continuing silence of that once firm prop, Samuel Parker McConnell, but give us the summer in which to work on him and then hope for better things in the fall. For the rest, we submit that which you will find below. It is obvious that we have touched our scribes. Johnny Sallaway gruffly dashes away the tears, and gives us the news of Philadelphia and Course II. Ford Blanchard marches down the sawdust trail visably affected. As for George Holderness, he positively floats in his tears. It looks as if 1925-26 is going to be a good year.

Here you are. This is the last issue of The Review until fall, and we hand out to you the conventional but bona fide wishes for a pleasant summer. Summer is a good time to mend fences of many kinds, and we hereby and herewith express the hope that some of the huge bulk of you who have dropped from the sight of man will write of your whereabouts, activities, interests and vital statistics either to your Course Secretary or to that humble servant whom George Holderness in his Course IV notes this month calls by so cruelly unjustified a name. We must begin now to draw together for the future earth-rocking celebration in June, 1927, and we cannot start until you, dear reader, start with us.

Eric F. Hodgins, *General Secretary*,
Room 3-205, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

Course II

An excuse for lack of Course II notes in recent issues is not forthcoming. Alibis are distasteful and do not mean a thing. The fact remains that the Course Secretary has just gone to sleep at the switch and let the train go by, but, let us hope, not to destruction. Course II is back again to stay in print, even though the address to which notes are to be mailed has changed. The recent issue of the Register of Former Students has accomplished more in the dissemination of real information than these notes ever will, but it leaves out that touch that is most desired. What we want in this column is not just data as much as interesting items that tell in our own way the happenings, comings and goings of Course II, '22 men.

Ken Cunningham kicks in with a letter that hits the nail where it should be hit. "Suppose the first dope you want is pure statistics. I have been with the Eastman Kodak Company since leaving the 'Stute, starting out with the Engineering Department. After six months of that, I changed to the main office in the Distribution Department which looks after the distribution of all Eastman Kodak Company products in this country and abroad. A connecting link, if you will, between production and sales. Yes, I'm married, almost two years now, and very nicely located here in Rochester at 39 Normandy Avenue." Ken also mentions that E. C. Jewett is with Kodak in the power department, married and fatter than ever. Ken has the honor of sending in the only letter since the first of the year. Congratulations, old boy!

Philadelphia is a wonderful town, that is, it will be when it is finished. The city is being remade in preparation for the Sesqui-Centennial next year. While at the Institute, many unkind remarks went the rounds concerning Boston, the Secretary's home town, but now a brief mention of some of the few of Philadelphia's low points may be in order for the benefit of natives from this region. Sunday is the big day here. The main line of dissipation is buying a Sunday paper and spending the day reading it. Boston weather was always a topic of discussion. Handle this hot one: of the five hundred killed by the heat in the United States during the first week in June, one hundred and forty came from this town—Whew! That is what

your correspondent is up against here. Say, fellows, isn't Boston a great place, though! I've been down here since the first of March at the main office of the Crew Levick Company engaged in special work and have enjoyed several meetings of the Philadelphia Technology Club. El Mink is also in town here with the Bell Telephone Engineering Corps.

How about those interesting items that we need for this column? We have to have them, or the Gensec will not give us the space. Make it for "The Honor of Course II, '22."

J. E. Sallaway, *Secretary*,
3333 Woodland Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Courses III and XII

Where are the Course XII men? The Secretary would like to hear from them. Please send in some news.

The following news is received from Professor Locke concerning Francis A. Rood, who is now connected with the Drafting Department of the Pennsylvania State Highway Department at Allentown, Pa. After leaving Tech, he started working for the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company at Lansford, Pa. He was with them for two years in the Engineers' Corps. After getting married, he moved to Los Angeles, Calif., to work for the Bell Telephone Company, and later returned East. Rood is happy to report the addition of baby Vernon John Rood to his family. Congratulations!

Floyd Wilson has been devoting his time this year to geological study at the University of California, both seminar work with special problems and more general subjects like petrography, microscopy, etc. He is sorry that he cannot come East for the Reunion.—George Butler writes that after spending five months in Sanbrento Zacatus for the A. S. & R. Company, he is back in Velordina in charge of the San Mateo Mine of Harrison & Company. We wish you great success, George.

An announcement came through the mail the other day of the birth on March 28 of Elizabeth Lucy Rairden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Rairden. She weighed 6¾ pounds. We extend congratulations to the proud father and mother. Indirectly we have heard that Albert is Superintendent of the Rope Mill Department of the American Steel & Wire Company at Worcester, Mass. We expect to have more news about Albert in these columns soon.

Alden Erikson writes from Steubenville, Ohio, that he is now connected with the Labelle Steel Company of that city. Good luck to you, Alden. Let us hear from you again.

Roger D. Carver, *Secretary*,
65 Thetford Avenue, Dorchester, Mass.

Course IV

If our memory serves, it was Pheidippides who, on arriving late in Athens, remarked, "Tempus Fugit," or Greek to that effect. The centuries have confirmed the wisdom of the runner's epigrammatic observation, and as we sit here depressing one Corona key after another, the truth becomes inevitable that tempus certainly does shake a mean leg. When we last addressed a class letter to our host of readers it was the beginning of the year, and we were wishing that everybody would make a lot of money and be spared the itch during 1925. And now the year is half-shot, we mean fifty per cent elapsed, and the only thing we have to show for it is an overcoat that can't possibly go another winter. Such is tempus!

While the fugiting process has been under way, the Rogers Alumni of 1922 have also been stirring their stumps, and that is what you are going to read about if you continue beyond this point in the letter. For those who prefer, there are some mighty helpful hints on cooking raspberry tarts on the Woman's Page, and then one always can read the ads.

The thing which we were going to tell you about seems to have

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1922 Continued

slipped us for the moment, but it was something which happened right here in New York. It might have been the recent arrival at the Bronx Zoo of a fine specimen of African Wombat, which suffers from the heat when the temperature is over two hundred in the shade, and walks backward in order to create a vacuum. But that has nothing at all to do with architecture, so it must have been something else. Oh, yes, now we have it. It was Al Pierce's party, which Al himself calls a "Techitect Dinner." Those of the readers who are gifted at etymological analysis will suspect at once that techitect is a contracted form having to do with those fortunate young men and women who received their architectural education at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Well, so it is. And most of them were there that night when Al and his mother set a new altitude record for hospitality, even outdoing their previous brilliant efforts along that line.

The scene of the soirée (meaning any event during or subsequent to the daily solar decline) was the Pierce apartment right over on the other side of Gramercy Park, and the eatis personæ consisted of representatives of our own and lesser classes, various and sundry wives and husbands, and a few camp followers who were attached for rations on this particular occasion.

Old Dave Shotwell was there, looking as trustworthy and inadequately roofed as in the days when he guarded the cash register for the Architectural Society, and Emmy Stickney was exhibiting her new boyshbob, which makes her look even younger than when she used to design wall paper for Mr. Howard Walker. By the way, Emmy has ceased to gambol with the Lambs, and now is doing her stuff for Cross and Cross.

And then there was Chris Carven, sometime Curator of Extruded Shapes for the Anaconda Copper Company, who now is back again with Stearns, Stanton, et al. A nice improvement in position it is too, for all of the big boats on the Hudson are visible from his new place, as compared with the uninspiring vista of Brooklyn which was available from the windows of the E. S. department. And, lest we forget to mention it, Chris was escorting to the party none other than our old friend, Mary Dame, the same Mary who looked up from her seat in the library 23,240 consecutive times to see who was passing by the door, without missing once. We can recall vividly how we resorted to gum shoes and all other ruses designed for stealthy perambulation, only to have Mary catch us hands down as our hapless shadow fell upon the Despradelle masterpiece. Mary is looking great, and her enjoyment of the evening seemed to suffer not at all

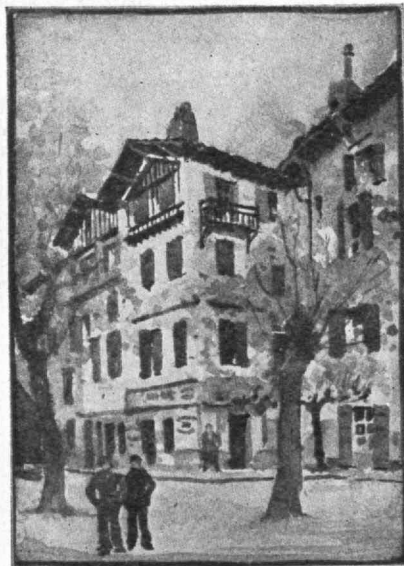
by her enforced association with Chris. And, incidentally, Chris is moving out to Long Island this week for a little closer communion with nature during the summer months.

And we must not forget Cassius Amon, the Kentucky cave-wonder, who lolled about at perfect ease with dishes hanging from all of his knees and other horizontal plane surfaces. Cass is sailing this month for Europe, being particularly honored as the first recipient of the Delano and Aldrich travelling fellowship (Marion Dimmock really was the first one away back in 1922, but all that Dimmy wanted was a one-way ticket, to another office). Cass is going to study at Fontainebleau, and hopes to knock off some of the rough edges that kept him from winning the Le Brun and other scholarships of trans-oceanic promise. Here's hoping he succeeds, but if the mademoiselles get a peek at his rotund profile, Lancaster, Kentucky, will never see its most distinguished citizen again.

But we are getting too much involved to attempt a detailed account of all of Al's guests, and then, too, the gin-sac, as Eric Hodgins revels to be called, may draw the line at being the publisher of too much of our Gramercy Park scandal. But there were many others present; in fact, there was Hemmy, who brought Horace with her (alas, poor Baldy), but left at home her bouncing young son, yclept Julian Horatio. Our little Emmy is the official god-mother in this connection, and we have given her some right severe oral chastisement for any part which she may have had in hanging such a monicker on an otherwise promising young citizen. For example, it has required some twenty odd years for Julian Berla to live it down, and the only Horatio whom we remember in all of history was last seen standing on the bridge, from which he doubtless jumped and said farewell to a cruel and thoughtless world. We shudder when we think of the nefarious possibilities of teaming these two names against one innocent babe.

Getting back to the party, even at the peril of Eric's ire, we had with us Tower Piza, whose smart dinner outfit was especially fascinating against the drab business clothes of everyone else, and Johnny Frank, as ever the model of punctilious propriety, and Billie Baxter, whom we had not met before and still have not, and Ida A. Webster, who waxed amusingly reminiscent, the while doing a clinging vine at her husband's side. Other consumers present included Mr. and Mrs. Meade Spencer, Shep Vogelgesang, Al Schweitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Slim Ellis, and certain others whose race, color, and previous condition of servitude we failed to ascertain. It must be made clear at this point that we went as a guest and not as a re-

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1922 Continued

porter, which accounts for our failure to get the complete low-down on everybody. But it was a great party, folks, even if Al did say that the soup ran out before it got to him (which we seriously doubt, for he was pleasant during the entire evening), and if there was one who did not have the time of his life he has not been discovered as we go to press.

At this juncture we leave the soirée, and cast about for news from other sources. First comes to mind the rather hasty departure of Slick Schley in the general direction of the South a few weeks ago. Slick had been with Helmle and Corbett for some time when he chanced to drift into a vaudeville house where a blackened individual was chanting something about fried chicken, new-mown hay and other advantages which traditionally accrue to residence in Dixie. The net result was that when the midnight choo-choo left the Pennsylvania Station a few days later, our hero was safely aboard with his fare and his golf sticks. Slick is working again for Buckler and Fenhagen, and is tickled to death to be back in Baltimore, where he can set out to cross a street with a fair chance of reaching the other side safely. Further information from Alumni in the hinterland would include our recent visit from Robert Saunders Coupland, of New Orleans, who was in New York for a few days, and allows as how this is a pretty gosh-durned big place. Bob has been out of architecture for the last two years, in which interval he has made enough coin of the realm for a trip to Europe, on which he embarked last Saturday. He is threatening to return to the profession, however, never having lost the memory of the fun he used to have in casting Laura Holland's shadows for her. Ah, those were the good old days!

In speaking of Europe, we are reminded that Johnny Gunther checked in from the other side not so long ago, still unmarried, and bearing himself in the best approved manner of the continent. John stuck around for a while, doing chores for Harry Stearns, but finally felt the call of the open spaces, and left for his old home in Salt Lake City, planning to attend ten or twelve family reunions en route. He says that he is going to take up farming in a serious way. Thus would a good architect be ruined, whereas the case of most of us is just the opposite.

Before proceeding to the Wedding Bells Department, it behooves us to give to Marion Dimmock the space and attention which he always has had at our hand, and without which he would feel slighted indeed. Marion at this moment is in the employ of one Arthur Loomis Harmon, whose reputation has been fairly well cinched by the success of the new Shelton Hotel. Dimmy confided to us that often when he arises with a none too clear head, he forgets for whom he is working at the given time, and not infrequently reports for duty at one or two of his old places before finally getting straightened out. At present, he is writing a book on "Offices I Have Quit," which, it is reported, will be the next volume of the Pencil Points Press.

And now we come to the business of weddings, and beg to report to those not already informed that the corpulent and genial Warren Tebbetts Ferguson and the charming and talented Miss Elizabeth Root of Newton have formed a pool of their resources and are as one from now on. In other words, they are married, wed, hitched, spliced, and otherwise bound together by legal and moral ties for a period which we trust will never end. We have just about exhausted our vocabulary of congratulatory hopefulness on our many other classmates who have gone this way before, but, at any rate, we wish that Mr. and Mrs. Fergy will live long and peacefully together. And if any others are considering such a step, it is advisable to hustle it up if they don't want to be handed a paltry "Good Luck" by way of congratulation.

Well, it seems that the time for the big Reunion is coming on at a pace wholly disproportionate to our financial progress, and

that we shall have to substitute for it a nice quiet program of Tech songs here at the Club, with perhaps a bit of weak tea on the side. We are planning a trip down to Arkansas in July, and have to save our money for a new batch of seer-sucker suits, which are an essential in that climate if one lacks the resourcefulness of the African Wombat.

However, when 1927 rolls around, and our first five-year gathering takes place, we are going to be there with bells on and with whatever Providence has given us in the way of dependencies. And it won't take long for the next forty-eight months to slip by, for, to use the phraseology of Belshazzar's mural manuscript, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," meaning, in the language of the Medes and Persians, which changeth not, *tempus certainly does fugit*.

George S. Holderness, *Secretary*,
17 Gramercy Park, New York, N. Y.

Course XI

Through Dan Moynihan, the death of Bill Daley's mother has been brought to my attention. It is with the greatest of sorrow that I voice the sentiments of all Bill's friends and extend the heartfelt sympathy of the Class to him.

Now that three years have passed since the tent blew down and turned us out into the world, it might be well to have a general stock-taking.—Howland has recently returned to Chicago from Rochester and is still with the Sanitary District of Chicago. The same organization still retains the service of Kid Zack who has been there since July, 1922.—Last March, I left the West Virginia State Department of Health to become assistant engineer with the Township of North Bergen, N. J., on the construction of a comprehensive sewerage system.

F. J. Laverty, *Secretary*,
Town Hall, Engineering Department, North Bergen, N. J.

Course XIII

The response to the general demand for information sent out in February has been particularly gratifying. The mail boy has staggered in and deposited the replies on the official desk and retired in exhaustion to wipe his brow and rest. A corps of secretaries has been kept constantly at work reading, classifying and abstracting the various messages. They have come in various forms and manners, from personal calls, over the telephone, or neatly typed. Gob Marsh's reply was written by an expert stenographer whose initials very strangely coincide with those of the great Donald Buckham himself. Many were written in that painstaking chirography which characterizes the true engineer. Some even were illustrated. When bound together in permanent form they will form an excellent contemporary history of the present ship and engine industry, to say nothing of its various ramifications and diversions. A synopsis of the results is published for the benefit of all concerned.

Bowers, J. Alan, Buffalo, N. Y. Worthington Pump & Machinery Corporation. The letter of this estimable gentleman is withheld from publication at his request, although he says any information contained therein may be used. It contains so little information that we can suspect him of everything. All he does apparently is sell pumps. He's gotten very hard boiled and uses phrases like "Laugh that off."

Bernard, Kenneth, New York, N. Y. Worthington Pump & Machinery Corporation. Bernard is one of those who call or call up every once in awhile. He continues to be the Marine Department of his company, and is also a mine of information about the various members of the course. He looks at one in deep pity if asked if he is married, shrugs his shoulders and murmurs something about "New York City, you know" in the same manner that the French say "C'est la guerre."

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1922 Continued

Schoenherr, Karl, E., Washington, D. C. U. S. Experimental Model Basin. Schoenherr's letter was the first received and it was a pleasure to hear from him. His letter is most interesting "Little of note has happened to me since graduation . . . I came here . . . as Assistant Engineer of Tests . . . and I've been here ever since. I find the work very interesting and am associated with several Tech grads . . . In July, 1923, I was married . . . If you should happen to come to Washington be sure to look me up. The same invitation is extended to any member of our course."

Chase, Charles A. On the high seas. Charles called and said that if he wasn't heard from within a specified time which has elapsed, his probable whereabouts could be broadcasted. No word having been received the worst is suspected — namely, that Charles and Dr. Rowland and another are somewhere off the Atlantic Coast in the ketch *Mary* bound for Colon, thence to San Francisco and possibly thence to the Orient. There's adventure for you. How many will, on hearing of this, not regret the shackles which bind them to this money getting business and think pleasantly of being similarly engaged in pursuit of adventure. Surely the rotogravure sections will be carefully watched for pictures of our intrepid sailor.

Shearer, Ward E., New York, N. Y. Ore S. S. Co. Shearer still has my self-addressed stamped envelope. Some day his office will be visited by an irate Course Secretary who will demand it back.

Marsh, Donald B., Cleveland, Ohio. The Winton Engine Company. (Title, General Manager.) Mr. Marsh's letter is quoted in full because it's so typical of the brief spoken, forceful Gob. "Dear Sir: In answer to your letter of May 5 I wish to say that I am at present employed by the above firm. I will be financially unable to attend the reunion. Hoping you are the same, I remain, Very truly yours, (Signed) D. B. Marsh." Doggone it, you do have to treat these fellows with respect and call them "Mr. Marsh" to elicit a reply.

Keenan, Joseph H., Schenectady, N. Y. General Electric Company. Married, yes indeed. Joe is going to be one of those boys whom we learned to hate, especially when studying Thermodynamics. His movements are cloaked with such mysteriousness that we suspect him of developing a new characteristic of steam even more impossible to define or understand than entropy, and after that he's no doubt going to look for a way to make poor old Peabo's steam tables more intricate. Joe's letter is not suitable to abstraction

but is interesting because it tells of his development of a steam chart up to 750 lbs. pressure, a paper read before the A. S. M. E., and last but certainly not least one Esther Marie Keenan, born December 30, 1924.

Morse, Edward A. S., Lynn, Mass. General Electric Company, River Works. The old married man of the course is working in the motor engineering department of the above company. He says "I also have a young terror, at present, doing his best to ruin this letter. We named him William W., but we should have called him 'Tarzan' . . . Best regards to all the gang in the Big Town."

Maling, George C. C., Quincy, Mass. Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation. (Fore River.) George's letter outlines very completely his loop course at the above plant and it should be printed in full, but lack of space prevents. He has been in turn fitter's helper, outside machinist, coppersmith, machinist, mold loftsmen, etc.,. He speaks of interesting work on the *Raleigh*, *Lexington*, *Moreno* and *Rivadavia*. Having finished his course and written a long letter to the Secretary in celebration he expected to work with the tools for about six weeks and then be through forever.

Dove, Wallace B. K., Boston. Walworth Mfg. Company. General Statistician. Dove lives in Providence and is in the general offices on Pearl Street, Boston. It is indeed a comfort to the Secretary to find another member of the course beside himself who indulges in the fanciful and somewhat uncertain game of forecasting business and financial futures. Also it is delightful and gives one a sense of fellowship to have a letter say at the end. "Nol — I am not married as yet."

Bixler, Donald F., Newark, N. J. Federal Shipbuilding Company. This gentleman is one of our telephone correspondents. He's in the production department, so he says, and has been there for about a year and a half.

Warner, Donald F., Lynn, Mass. General Electric Company, River Works. When an envelope comes carefully labeled "Truly Warner" it is not a clue to examine one's headpiece with a troubled air, and think of five foot style shelves and the necessity of bringing a nice new felt or straw up to a disreputable collegiate dilapidation, but on the other hand, it means that "Truly" has broken the silence, and is ready to tell about himself. His letter is a very newsy one and will be quoted in part in a later paragraph as well as here. "As for myself, my head is still bloody but unbowed. Absolutely no



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F. D. B. Ingalls, '01, Mgr.

1922 Continued

complaints and am just working and hoping for the best. At present, I'm on a rather varied job in mechanical development of Turbine Parts . . . The past three years I've been almost totally on Steam Design and Research work."

Newhall, W. L., New London, Conn. New London Ship & Engine Company. If the dope on Dizzy (alliteration unconscious, but let it go) doesn't check up, then blame Dizzy. Appeals for a letter have been all to no avail. The following quote is from the letter of the Worthy Warner (horrors, another) "Newhall is still with the New London Ship & Engine Company. He's standing by the profession; there aren't many like him."

Greenwood, T. S., Boston. Minot & Olsen. Greenwood's letter is very interesting, and he's apparently the closest call to a genuine naval architect that we have record of. Although he wouldn't admit it, he's said to be darned good at it and practically to supervise the design and construction of the firm. He says, "I am still Naval Architect, designer, draftsman, etc., with Frank Minot and am also fast becoming an expert in curing the ills of diesel and semi-diesel engines. My work of supervising the construction of vessels we design takes me pretty well all over the New England seacoast, and is very interesting and rarely tiresome . . . My wife and youngster are fine. The latter is over a year old now, and by far the huskiest kid of his age I have ever seen . . . He hasn't had a sick day since he was born and I hope he keeps up the good record."

DeReynier, P. F., Cambridge, Mass. Blake & Knowles Works. Red and the Secretary talked at length over the telephone the other day, when he was in Bernard's office. He said that he had been up in Buffalo last year, but was working at the above mentioned place in Cambridge with the prospect of a transfer soon.

Winslow, E. F. Whereabouts not definitely established. Winslow was last heard of at sea, and was seen in New York a year ago, but so far there has been no word from him.

Sammet, W. P. Present connection not known. When last heard from Sam was drawing a long sigh of relief on having obtained, after long litigation, a divorce from the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. Sam wishes to have a good fatherly chat with anyone who is tempted to enlist under the colors of that organization. His letter was long and very interesting, but it should be published in entirety to be appreciated, which space doesn't permit. At last accounts he was on his way to a new job, from whence it is hoped that he will write.

Howe, M. S., East Milton, Mass. Undoubtedly here is the ideal combination of capital and labor, for we understand Howe is still

prospering in the building game. Sometimes we wonder why we went to Tech instead of being apprenticed to a carpenter and builder or a plumber. Why Howe is so busy that he hasn't yet had time to reply to the various letters, which we very much regret because the last was so interesting.

Blanchard, C. F., New York, N. Y. Moody's Investors Service. Here is a problem. How to discuss one's self in the third person. Why not change the person, throw in a lot of upper case I's and some me's and indulge in an orgy of ego for a time. But no, the Secretary merely wishes to say that he's surprised himself and no doubt his family by holding down his present job for over a year; and that he is not a bond salesman sent throughout the breadth of the land in spats, moustache and cane slickly to separate women, orphans, country clergymen and gullible rustics from their little herds in exchange for worthless stocks and bonds as Mr. Keenan so slyly implied. He works from nine a.m. (or perhaps five or ten minutes later) to five p.m. in the rarefied atmospheres of lower Manhattan on a job which has thus far proven intensely interesting and which unfolds many possibilities as it goes. Not married — No fear of being.

A compilation of statistics on the nineteen men of the official roster might prove interesting. Four are carrying on their work in steam or marine engineering, six are engaged in various phases of naval architecture and construction, six more are in kindred work of a technical nature, while the remaining two are far afield. Five are married, leaving fourteen in a state of singleness which it is hoped they appreciate. Four of us have qualified as parents, perhaps a fifth.

Regrettably, there hasn't been an opportunity to answer every one of the letters so far received, but they are appreciated just the same.

C. Ford Blanchard, *Secretary*,
Room 1400, 35 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

Course XV

The voice from the distance gets the first hearing. Here is a corking good letter from our old friend Finn Borchgrevink:

" . . . According to Prof. Schell's statistics quite a few ought to be well on the road to Who's Who and it is a safe guess that some interesting things have happened on the route. You said you found the people in Chicago were doing things in such a big and rushing way. Well, that is how we Europeans feel about America in general, so let's have the news.

"As for myself, I am at the present sales manager of the Marabou Chocolate Factory, here in Stockholm. The first two years since graduation I worked for the Freia Chocolate Company in Christiania, the mother company of Marabou, and did all sorts of jobs along the administration line. I was promoted to my present position last December and like it immensely.

"It is pretty hard times we are having in Scandinavia just now and it is a safe bet that they will last for quite a few years to come. The business cycle isn't a seven-year affair as in America, but rather a twenty or thirty-year one, so you see there is some tobogganing ahead of us. But the basic problems seem to be the same as in America and American business literature is of much help to us in studying and solving our own problems. And, after all, it is more fun cruising in rough water than having the wind straight behind.

"Henrikssen is still in Paris studying the language and the people and is having a jolly good time it seems. He was correspondent to some Norwegian newspapers during the Olympic games with free admittance to everything from football games to the President's dinners, and judging from the reports he sent in, the private ones I mean, not the official, he was having the time of his life. The last time I heard from him, some weeks ago, he was looking for a job in Norway and was preparing to leave Paris as soon as he landed it.

"Tellef" is sales manager in an engineering firm in Xania and plans to get married on June 25. Another good man gone wrong.

"The Technology Club of Norway is having regular meetings every month, and although the members are few in number, the spirit is O.K. We had hoped to have some Tech boys call on us during the tourist season last summer, but none appeared. Hope we'll have better luck this year. We'll be mighty glad to show you the town, and as for Norway as a vacation place, there is nothing like it! Why not stretch the Reunion program a little and include a week-end trip to Norway? Maybe in a few years, when the airplane service gets a little nearer to perfection, that will be a practicable proposition."

"Which reminds me that you must remember me to the old classmates you meet during Reunion. I certainly envy those who are lucky enough to be able to attend.

"Here is luck to you in your secretarial work. I hope you will be able to fill a couple of columns with XV stuff in every issue of The Review next year."

Then we have a letter from George Nesbitt to Ed Ash, which gives us great pleasure to transmit.

"Your note reached me yesterday, and if you are in search of wives, children, or riches, you have knocked at the wrong door. I

1922 Continued

would take pleasure in reporting the acquisition of some of these items, but they all elude me.

"For the past ten months I have been with this Company (Prest-O-Lite, Inc.) in the capacity of plant superintendent; the year previous to that I spent in Denver, Colo., also with the Prest-O-Lite Company. Denver is quite a live Technology center, although the membership of the Rocky Mountain Technology Club was composed quite largely of a group of mining engineering nomads. In Des Moines there are few Tech men, though I have had the pleasure of meeting Manville, '22, who is here with the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, and Walterskirchen and Oransky of '23, also Harold Neumann, '13.

"I share your wish that I might see you at the Reunion, but it will not be possible for me to be there; please give my regards to Mac, and tell him that I am sorry not to have more thrilling news for him."

Deriving the inspiration from Brownie, a very comprehensive "Fifteen-Twenty-two Ledger" has been prepared as a permanent record for the outfit. The ground work is now complete and the book is in good working order.

In order that we may hear from the whole group at least once a year, it is suggested that on your birthday you sit down with any writing materials that are at hand and write the Secretary for the benefit of all hands who read The Review as intensely as Hudson expected us to read the "Triple E Puzzle." To give the "birthday budget" a little impetus let's mention the boys who opened their eyes in the month of May in various years from 1897 to 1902.

Bill Bainbridge is holding the fort in New York. He is salesman with Bainbridge, Kimpton, and Haupt, 218 Greenwich Street, New York City.—B. W. Rubin is now in Providence in Illuminating Engineering work. His home address is 220 Columbia Road, Dorchester, Mass.—Howard Roberts is Mine Manager with the Colonial Coal Company, 916 Central Avenue, Johnstown, Pa.—Shep Dudley is with the Penn Metal Company, 675 Concord Avenue, Cambridge.—Sam Seegal is Assistant in Merchandising Office at Filenes.—W. P. Dickerman is Production and Cost Clerk with the New England Screw Company, 44 Farnsworth Street, Boston.—Windy Hammond is Sales Engineer, Internal Combustion Department, Snow Holly Works of the Worthington Pump Company in Buffalo, N. Y.—Morris Sheldon is with the Pacific Southwest Trust & Savings Bank, Pasadena, Calif.—Donald Bixler is Clerk in the Production Department Federal Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, Box 618 Newark, N. J.—Howard Bovey is Vice-President and Treasurer of Cannon Valley Milling Company, 822 Flour Exchange Building, Minneapolis, Minn.—Ed Fales, when not experimenting with Broiled Fresh Honeycomb Tripe at Young's is with Arthur S. Harding Company of West Somerville. Permanent address 22 Mechanic Street, Attleboro, Mass.—Phil Holmes is with the Hood Rubber Products Company in Watertown.

Now with this beginning let's have birthday letters from the gentlemen of June. When we get this "Fifteen-Twenty-two Ledger" full we'll have a blowout and start another. Let's go.

Harris B. McIntyre, Secretary,
Room 1017, 50 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

Course I

'23

The Sailor became ambitious last month, wrote a lot of letters, tied a rabbit foot around his neck for luck, and consigned the batch to the care of the postal authorities. The number of replies received, three to be exact, was most gratifying. But the rabbit couldn't have been caught in the right phase of the moon or something else was wrong for the Sailor's luck didn't hold and he is now back at the Brooks Hospital with a recurrence of his old trouble with an infected jaw. Progress reports are reassuring, however, and we expect that by the time these notes are issued he will be selling Federal Mutual Insurance on the Pacific Coast with his headquarters in San Francisco.

The quantity of dope which we have garnered this month is fairly large; its quality is decidedly varied. This may be ascribed to the facts that: some members of the Class are past masters of the art of bull shooting; some have not yet learned to write legibly; and still others apparently have not learned to write at all. In view of these circumstances the writers refuse to accept any responsibility for what is published. The chief requirement of a Course Secretary is a good imagination.

The hottest dope we have comes quite naturally from a warm climate and from a well known, fiery topped individual commonly known as Neck. He writes as follows: "Now that I have become a college professor, (get that) I wish to Gawd you'd stop calling me Neck; it lowers my official dignity and professional prestige. . . . I have been engaged for almost the entire school year in helping to relieve the Board of Control of the University of Florida of the congested classroom problem and I dare anyone to say that I have not done my part. Which is a polite way of saying that many are called but few reply correctly and those that don't get the gate. . . .

INDUSTRIAL LIGHTING CODES.

In order to protect workers from accidents and eye sight damage, no less than five states, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Oregon have now in force lighting codes for industrial establishments. Other states are now considering the adoption of an industrial lighting code, and it seems only a question of time when all the states will adopt such a code.

Proper lighting of work places is not only of great importance to the operators working therein, directly affecting their safety and eyesight, but it is a factor of equal importance to the employer, as quality and quantity of output are deciding factors of profit or loss in the operation of the plant.

The introduction to the Wisconsin code reads as follows: "Insufficient and improperly applied illumination is a prolific cause of industrial accidents. In the past few years numerous investigators, studying the cause of accidents, have found that the accident rate in plants with poor lighting is higher than similar plants which are well illuminated. Factories which have installed approved lighting have experienced reductions in their accidents which are very gratifying.

"Of even greater importance, poor lighting impairs vision. Because diminution of eyesight from this cause is gradual, it may take the individual years to become aware of it.

"This makes it all the more important to guard against the insidious effects of dim illumination, of glaring light sources shining in the eyes, of flickering light, of sharp shadows, of glare reflected from polished parts of work. To conserve the eyesight of the working class is a distinct economic gain to the state, but regardless of that, humanitarian considerations demand it.

"Finally, inadequate illumination decreases the production of the industries of the state, and to that extent, the wealth of its people. Factory managers who have installed improved illumination, are unanimous in the conviction that better lighting increases production and decreases spoilage."

The Wisconsin Commission has adopted a rule to the effect that, "diffusive or refractive window glass shall be used for the purpose of improving day light conditions or for the avoidance of eye strain, wherever the location of the work is such that the worker must face large window areas, through which excessively bright light may at times enter the building."

A glass is now available which meets the above requirements. It properly diffuses the light and prevents sun glare passing into the building and is known as Factrolite.

Engineers of to-day are making a thorough study of illumination, so that they may be able to plan and lay out industrial plants, to scientifically increase their efficiency to as near the maximum as possible. This accomplished the engineer is not only doing something worth while for his employer, but is doing quite as much for himself by coming into prominence with modern ideas.

If you are interested in the distribution of light through Factrolite, we will send you a copy of Laboratory Report—"Factrolited."

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1923 Continued

A Senior here who worked with Barnes (George Eric) last summer in Tampa, borrowed his M. I. T. belt buckle for a few days and on being asked what the initials stood for, said, Man, I'm tough! . . . I have taught or attempted to teach, Freshman and Sophomore Surveying, and Hydraulic Engineering to Seniors this last semester. (Here, here, wipe that smile off your face; me an' the feller that wrote Hydraulic Turbines used to drink through the same straw.) I have really had an interesting and profitable year and the department is composed of three very congenial men. I'm trying to say that we get along fine together. All things to the contrary notwithstanding, however, after about June 16, letters addressed care of the Hudson River Regulating District, Albany, N. Y., will again find me. I'm going back with the old outfit and expect to stick this time . . . By the by, sometime when you are tired of life and don't care what happens next, you might read my article on the hydrographic work of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, appearing in the March and April numbers of the *Florida Engineer and Contractor*. You didn't know that I was an author did you? Some people who have read that article still refuse to admit it . . . I have done considerable outside work in cahoots with George Eric. Have succeeded in demonstrating to perfection that famous statement that occurs in Breed and Hosmer, Vol. I, to the effect that a pick and shovel and a little common sense are often more effective than a transit and tape in finding lost corners; I usually rely on a pick and shovel and Barnes in the order named . . . George Eric has taught more things this year than I dare think about. Hydraulics, Contracts and Specifications, Sewage Disposal and Sanitary Engineering, Concrete Design, Hydraulic Lab., Water Supply and I guess that's all." We are of the opinion that that is more than plenty and that Florida has had her nickel's worth of space for this issue in spite of the fact that we haven't mentioned William Jennings Bryan.

Norman Gilchrist dropped in at the 'Stute the other day and made the bold statement that he is doing surveying and office work for Hazen and Whipple of New York on the job at the Wachusett Dam in Clinton, Mass. It appears that the town of Clinton is like a crystal set: all local reception; the big stuff goes overhead.

Pomykala is now located at the Wilson Dam at Muscle Shoals after spending about six months in Canada and a few weeks with the Tennessee Coal, Iron, and Railroad Company. Rumors are that Eddie has suffered a relapse and is now an electrical engineer.—Jeff Hails, after spending about four months in Alabama following

graduation, migrated to New York, and has not been heard of since. Any news of this ex-convict will be gratefully received by Wardens Dresel and Robbins of M. I. T.

Fred Almqvist is now a chemist for the Passaic Consolidated Water Company of Little Falls, N. J.—Martin Burckes is a 2nd Lieut. in the 17th Field Artillery, U. S. A., at Fort Bragg, N. C.—Al Crossman is taking the student training course with the Southern Sierras Power Company, at Riverside, Calif.—Phil Kershaw is working as a building estimator for Murrie and Company, 52 Broadway, New York City.—Niels Lassen is taking a turn as Corporal, H. M., the King's Guard, Garde Kaserne, No. 39 1ste Komp, Oslo, Norway.—Peter Petersen is a contract man for the Bethlehem Steel Company in Steelton, Pa.

Bill LaLonde writes in regard to his activities since graduation as follows: "Early in July, 1923, I went to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad, as roadman on the Sacramento Division. My duties were many and varied, but centered around a construction job in Sacramento. Now, Sacramento is a hell of a place to get stuck in during the summer (regardless of what Boyd Oliver may say to the contrary) and when my folks located in Los Angeles I got transferred to the Los Angeles Division where I worked a few months and resigned. Next I took a couple of months vacation and then went to work for the City Engineer of Los Angeles, where I am still located. . . . My work with the City as Junior Civil Engineer has been entirely in connection with the preparation of plans and specifications for street improvement work. This covers the plotting of the necessary profiles, establishing the grades, detailing the cross sections of pavement, preparing the specifications, outlining the assessment districts, and writing the ordinances of intention and final ordinances . . . The work has proved to be very interesting besides offering much in the way of very good experience."

Major Covell is now the Assistant Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia.—Kid Heiss is still drawing his salary as rate expert for the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, in Washington. Abe Kenney and I saw more or less of him while there and he offered to do anything for us from selling us a telephone to letting us pay for bowling. The Kid is a pretty poor salesman but he can still bowl. When last seen, he was contemplating offering his services as Chief Engineer of the Conowingo power development on the Susquehanna.—Abe has severed his connections with the Senate Investigating Committee, as have I, and is now at home dividing his time about equally between golf, food, sleep, and a girl.—Lester Bolam, of summer camp fame, is now a structural draftsman in Buffalo, N. Y.—Art Davenport is at Hunlock Creek, Pa., on a job for Stone & Webster.

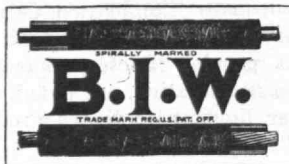
Al Valentine is with the Rust Engineering Co., in Pittsburgh, Pa.—Arne Ronka is also in Pittsburgh with Stone & Webster.—Johnny Gray is Assistant Engineer with the Metropolitan Water Works in Boston.—Nick Cohen and Izzy Robinson are drafting in New York.—Alec Stewart has left Denver and has been on structural work in San Francisco for some time.

This morning's mail brought a highly interesting announcement to the effect that Miss Mary Elizabeth Rooney of Brookline became Mrs. Malachy J. Naughton on May 23, 1925. We extend our congratulations and best wishes to them both.

Spike Evans was in Boston a few days ago and brought word of the gang on the job at Bartlett's Ferry, Ala. Art Stuckey has been there since April, 1924, and now qualifies as field engineer.—Bobbie Burns arrived in October after a year of bridge construction in Toronto and is assistant to the assistant superintendent.—Spike himself has been there for about a year after eleven months with the Alabama Light and Power Company, in Birmingham. The latest addition is Rally Rubins who has been something of a wanderer since graduation. He was with the Highway Departments of Minnesota and Illinois for a time and then transferred to the United Fruit Company with whom he was in Central and South America. Heading north he stopped for a time with the International Railway of Central America as chief of party and draftsman and at length reached Bartlett's Ferry last December.

Harry Thompson is located with the Sanitary District of Chicago after having been with the Massachusetts Department of Public Health for some time.—J. L. Parker is junior engineer for the New York-New Jersey Tunnel Commission.—Bert McKittrick is serving as a detailer for Worden, Allen and Company of Milwaukee, Wis.—Arne Lier is a bridge draftsman for the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad in Richmond, Va.—We understand that Dick Herd has set up for himself in Boston and is doing very well in the construction game.—Ted Crowley signs his name as assistant treasurer of the Emerson Company of Boston. Can you sew a button on that? Trust Ted to get next to the money bags.

Ben Powell writes from Sidney, Montana, as follows: "My first engagement after leaving the Institute was with the Doherty people on the new Valmont Power Plant at Boulder, Colo. I started as a lowly 'squin eye.' This work was mostly location and construction of 50 miles of 110 K. V. A. transmission line. I went to Denver for the same people on the construction of a gas plant. Then I returned to Boulder as assistant to A. T. Ewell, Consulting Engineer of



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1923 Continued

New York, who was designing and building several earth dams . . . For the past month I have been on a consulting job for the Holly Sugar Corporation, at their newest plant at Sidney, Mont. Hydraulic work mostly . . . If my luck holds out I expect to shoot craps with Matt Brush for an ocean liner in 1948 and come back to that reunion in a private car." We may be wrong but we believe Ben got his numbers twisted and it will more likely be 9841 when he does all this.

A letter from Bernardo Elosua states that he has been working with the Southern Pacific Railway Company of Mexico since graduation. After two months in the field he was transferred to the office of the Chief Engineer, where his work consisted of changing drawings in English units to the metric and translating the notes to Spanish. At present, he is office engineer in charge of design of all concrete structures.

If the hot dope comes in like this, we will soon have to get out a special issue of The Review to take care of it all. Don't forget, however, that a lot of interesting things will happen during the summer. Tell us about them, for we are due to broadcast again in the fall.

J. M. Robbins, *Secretary*,
42 Oak Street, Belmont, Mass.
R. R. Dresel, *Assistant Secretary*,
53 Brook Street, Brookline, Mass.

Course II

We have heard from Atahualpa Guimaraes since the last Review. He seems to be introducing modern mechanical ventilation into Rio de Janeiro and hopes to ventilate the whole city before he gets through.

Alfred N. Perkins who has recently been connected with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company, has gone with the American Insurance Company, of Newark, N. J., as an inspector.

What do you say, fellows, now that the Reunion is behind us; let's be determined to keep in touch with each other. Let your Secretary hear from you occasionally, at least write to him before the fall.

Harold B. Gray, *Secretary*,
Vitreous Enameling Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Course V

Miss Helen Miller is teaching science and mathematics at the Milford High School, Milford, Mass. She reports finding the work very interesting.—Max Tetlow has been consulting chemist for the Technicolor Motion Picture Corporation. He is considering the acceptance of a position with another firm soon, however.—Herm Bruson of meta-sulfo-cinnamic acid fame is about to receive his doctorate at Zurich. It may be interesting to note that Bruson has been engaged in some highly successful research work while over in the Old World and we are due to hear big things of him when he returns home.—Charlie Moore, the genial chemist of the Watch City, is also receiving his much cherished Ph.D. at Zurich this spring and to him, too, we extend our most hearty congratulations.

Charlie Rouche has been connected with the Merck Chemical Company ever since his graduation from the 'Stute.—E. C. Cummings is a member of the staff of the Georgia School of Technology. Some of us may recall how, in his oral quizzes in Organic Chemistry, he would ask most anything but that pertaining to the particular experiment about to be made.—Peg Marvin is back at the 'Stute again this time in the rôle of Assistant with Prof. Hamilton.—Paul Culhane writes from Northwestern University saying that he is still pursuing "the elusive god of chemical knowledge." Paul received his M.S. at Northwestern last June and at present is working for his doctorate.

It is the earnest hope of the Course Secretary that he will receive communications from many of the long lost brothers during the summer months. And let me say in the first person that my address will be hereafter 37 Yerxa Road, Cambridge, Mass. I shall get in touch with you this summer and want to get a flood of mail in response so that we may start the fall in a rush.

Edward J. Danehy, *Secretary*,
37 Yerxa Road, Cambridge, Mass.

Course VIII

Ever the cry of more information; but I have one bit of news which has probably reached all ears ere this Review carries it. Ted Edison was married to Miss Anna M. Osterhout, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Winthrop S. Osterhout, on April 25, at Appleton Chapel, Harvard University. I saw Don Lowell after the ceremony for a moment and he spoke with a great enthusiasm of his research work at General Electric. Bert Warren takes his Master's degree in physics this June and expects to return to continue his research in X-rays and teaching.

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1923 Continued

Russell Conant, I believe is also staying another year at Tech. My immediate future is to go to New York to read College Entrance Examination Board papers and then return to Summer School.

W. B. Greenough, *Secretary*,
Room 4-402, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

Course XIV

The first thing to greet your Secretary upon his return from a hurried trip to Kentucky, was a letter from our esteemed friend commonly known as the Gensec, demanding that we snap to it with news for the next issue. Having successfully braved an attack of reporters and pacified two newspapers by yielding to their telegrams for dope, your Secretary feels capable of handling almost anything in the line of bull-slinging that the occasion demands!

About the time we began to polish up our spyglasses and discuss with our trusted Watson the mysterious disappearance from the environs of New York of one Ed Smith, the letter-carrier made use of the gas and bomb squad unnecessary and from the post-mark he was found hiding in Hagerstown, Md. The effects of the Eighteenth Amendment have shown on our poor Ed to such an extent that he has resorted to the use of envelopes of the self-stamped variety to conserve the moisture of a parched tongue. But we forgive him when we observe the imposing letter-head of The Potomac Edison Company, 14 Public Square. A committee of experts having been consulted, the cryptogram was deciphered as follows:

"It is some time since I have been at 136th Street, New York, while I worked for the Radio Corporation of America. My present job amounts more or less to being manager of the Radio Department of the company here. I like the job and country pretty well and have been at it since last April. This company supplies power to parts of Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, and Pennsylvania. Address me care Y. M. C. A., Hagerstown, Md., until I have a chance to write you more." Thus endeth the search of our Missing Person Bureau.

These engineering society conventions are getting to be like Tech reunions. Who should your Secretary run into in February at the convention of The American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers but Johnny Sands. He has settled down into the ways of a married man for he could not be prevailed upon to accompany the Secretary to the Club for dinner without ample notification for the better half. We planned an inspection trip to an

electrolytic copper refinery together but the meeting was sadly interrupted. At the January meeting of The American Institute of Electrical Engineers old acquaintances were renewed in the persons of Professors Bush, Lyons, Timbie, and Ricker. Many interesting trips were available at this meeting, including inspection of The Bell Telephone Research Laboratories and The Westinghouse Lamp Works. The December meeting of The American Society of Civil Engineers and the fall meeting of The American Society of Mechanical Engineers were equally as successful as a gathering place for the sons of Technology.

One funny incident may be worth citing in connection with these meetings. After a heated discussion at one session between five individuals ranging in age from twenty-five to sixty-five, someone mentioned M. I. T. and it turned out that all five of the men in the argument were Tech grads! Had it not have been so, probably there would have been no argument! Before leaving this subject, mention should be made of the excellent opportunity afforded at some of these meetings to visit Lakehurst and inspect the two Zeppelins—Los Angeles and Shenandoah.

Speaking of conventions, let's hope that Course XIV of 1923 will be amply represented at the Reunion, June 11-12, in Cambridge. Many of our number who are on the spot will surely be there. According to *The Boomerang* it will be a great event for all who make the pilgrimage. Send in your reservations early and avoid the rush.

As if by genii his tombstone rolled aside and the corpse resurrected from the dead, Dave Skinner has come to life again! No longer does he try to heat up Prof. Thompson's steel furnace or figure out why more carbon came out after refining than was originally in the steel! But instead he is with the General Electric Company at Lynn, helping make Tungar and Mercury Arc rectifiers. He started there December 1 and likes the work immensely. Dave had a fine vacation last summer, which he spent driving for a friend with a camp in the Maine woods. He has become a soldier of fortune and joined the 101st Field Artillery of the National Guard and spends all of his spare time learning to ride horseback. He says "its great stuff, even if you do fall off now and then." Now, fellows, listen to this pathetic sentence, "Haven't seen any of the old boys for so long it hurts." It's up to Dave to go to the Reunion and ease that pain!

So long, fellows, until our next appearance.

Frank M. Gentry, *Secretary*,
Room 1522, The New York Edison Co., 150 East 15th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Course XV

We are very sorry to announce the death of Oliver D. Tenny. He has been very ill ever since graduation with tuberculosis, which resulted from exposure while in the service. He died, March 12, after a long and plucky fight against overwhelming odds.

Edmund Miller, *Secretary*,
547 Lake Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

Reunion

We had safely bestowed our July notes with the Powers that Be and, having bent an elbow (without going to Canada), we had shaken hands on the fact (as we fondly and foolishly supposed) that there would be no more notes to write until next year. Then, out of the nowhere into the here, came an agonized yowl from the Gensec for a further write-up to cover the reunion. Moreover, due to the pressing nature of his own highly important duties, he wanted us to cover the activities of the whole class.

This we found to be a physical impossibility since practically the whole Class was conspicuous by its absence. However, without the aid of a microscope we were able to discover Leo Poor, Unity Chase, Bob and Mrs. Hendrie, Ed Averell, Les Bolam, Gerry Putnam, Dick Herd, and last, but far from least, US, as the noble representatives of Course I.

In addition to the above mentioned doughty stake-drivers and plumb-bob artists, there were some seventy-five representatives of other courses. Of this assembled multitude we recognized Miss Miller, Miss Farmer, Miss Caputo, Clapp, Roll, Frazier, Ab Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, three members of the Brown family, Hap Hazard, Zimmerman, Chapin, Ferguson, Skinner, Fitzgerald, Guerrieri, Bricker, Gerofski, Ekky and Mrs. Icaza, Oon, Plant, and Ray Holden. The others present are not mentioned for one or more of the following reasons: we may not have known them while at the 'Stute; we may not have run across them at the Reunion; we may have forgotten their names in our mad rush to get this stuff to the press; or they may have grown too stout, thin, or dignified for us to recognize.

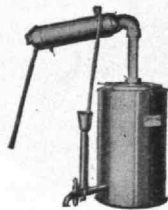
For a class the size of ours, with so many men in and near Boston, it was a rather disappointing turnout. We trust that more effort will be made to attend the next gathering of the clan for those who were here seemed of the opinion that the effort was well worth while, and it would be more so with a larger number of the Class present.

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1923 Continued

Though few in numbers, we did our best to make a little noise and let the other Alumni know that 1923 was still on the map. For a while it looked as though the older men were better acquainted with the theory of probability, for all the prizes seemed to be going their way. Then Dave Skinner fooled them all by riding home in the Buick. Professor Spofford maintained the honor of the Civil Engineering Department by holding the combination which was shorthand for a 'Mediterranean tour.' Some of the newlyweds wanted the goat to get milk for the baby, but it wasn't that kind of a goat, so they let '13 have it.

These notes are now due and have got to do. Course I is definitely, positively, absolutely and most assuredly signing off till next November. To make this a certainty the writers are about to pull the fuse and blow the works. One of them is leaving for California and the other for any blame place out of telephonic range of Bob Hendrie. How about a little news between now and November?

J. M. Robbins,
42 Oak Street, Belmont, Mass.

R. R. Dresel,
53 Brook Street, Brookline, Mass.
For the General Secretary.

'24 Here it is the middle of July (or it will be by the time any of you see this) and everything is behind us, the Reunion, the endowment payment, the school year, for those still at the 'Stute and a hard year for those who got out and started working. Everything is past now except the long hot summer and the short vacations. A great cheer is heard among those reading this when it is found that the Gensec has nothing to sell the class this month. But they are all wrong. What the Gensec tries to put across every month is the spirit of 1924 and this month is no exception.

Did you ever think (I know some of the fellows had to a while back) what a charitable act it would be for you to write a little personal note of kindness and cheer to your Course Secretary who has slaved all year to supply you with news of your class and course, who has spent many long hours working to get you to write in to him, only to be rebuffed time and again by those who have so much false modesty that they won't even disclose their address; who has tried to make a little go a long way so that you might get your money's worth out of *The Review* and who finally has been my saviour to untold limits? Did you ever? Course Secretaries will please keep an account of how many thinking fellows they have in their courses.

For those who have not been so miserly as to their whereabouts may I express the unbounded appreciation of my colleagues and of myself. If any should measure the number of inches each class published in *The Review* during the last year, they would find that 1924 was at the head of the list. That's where we belong and with your help that's where we are going to stay.

It has just occurred to me that right now (in the middle of May) I have got to talk as if I were in the middle of July and say good-bye until somewhere around the middle of November when there may be snow on the ground. Oh! ha ha!

Harold G. Donovan, *General Secretary*,
80 Farmington Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

Course I

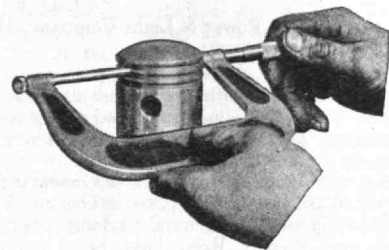
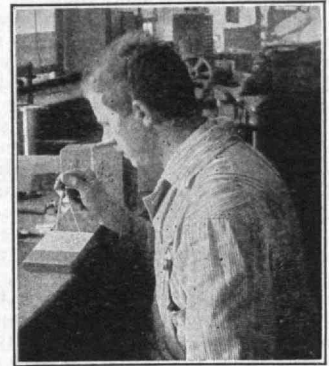
On looking over the stock from which I have got to compose my last appearance of the season, I discover that the stock consists of one lonely letter. However, it's a good letter and maybe I can manage to knock along for a third of a column or so.

The epistle referred to above is from none other than our illustrious Brother Baird Snyder and in view of its entertaining nature I will quote in full. His saga runs thusly: "If you are under the impression that Public Utilities are the only decent means of making a livelihood, you are wrong. They seem to be our entire endeavor except for Textiles. You may inform Ed Moll that while he is weighing cotton I am spitting it and while the gaunt Mr. Black measures water through holes in the ice it runs up my sleeves and down my socks through holes into the ground. One of Prof. Tyler's finest hydraulic engineers is learning about liquid most intimately. Half the time I am above the ground and the rest inside it. When not foresighting up wet muddy holes on a 60 degree dip I am cutting brush on a section base-line, pounding 3 x 3 stakes with a 12-pound sledge, or some other light exercise. I find my Technology degree a great help, as all the men over me are high school graduates. There are none under me except when a particularly steep dirty breast is to be surveyed, when I am given the honor of getting far above them all. I work 6½-8 hour days per week for Madeira Hill & Company. This company mines coal with or without my assistance. My son calls me 'doity daddy.' However, I save money by connecting the bath-tub drain with the furnace. After we get it patented, I'll endow a chair at Technology — chair of 'Engineering Dirty Work,' for God knows by 3 p.m. the dirty work makes the word chair sound like music. As for Ollie Jones — he is an 'appa-

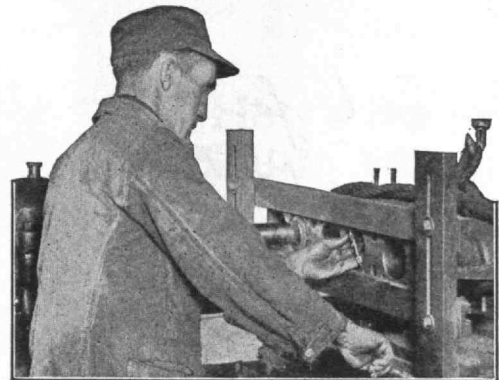
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1924 Continued

ratus of unknown genus' and will some day be shot for getting caught doing a day's work. I have never properly respected him since I saw him with a derby hat on at Highball John's. A man ought to drink out of a glass. As for yourself, you will never amount to a thing. Study the lives of great men—they all started at the bottom. The inference is plain. But it is damn wet, muddy, cold or hot, and dirty down here. If I ever am, I deserved to be a great man. I would write a neater hand but my claws are too stiff from the sledge. Hoping you are the same, most diligently, Baird Snyder. There is a post office here; yours for a six-hour day, B. S. Have been to South America. Please advise against it in your column. Returned out of everything including seat of pants, at elbows and other intimate coverings. Wonderful place for malaria, mosquitoes, monkey meat, and mules." Thus endeth the saga of Brother Snyder. Others have fared worse. His address is Frackville, Pa.

The following are random bits, the accuracy of which your Secretary does not vouch for. Banks and Piland are with the Morton C. Tuttle Company, the former at Millville, N. J., and the latter at Potsdam, N. Y. Bone is acting as assistant instructor at the Institute.—Jack Nevin is doing the he-man stunt of pushing a railroad through the Florida Everglades.—Larry Feagin is helping the government build the White Elephant power plant at Muscle Shoals.—Ran Giles is teaching applied, etc., to the inmates of Brooklyn Poly.—Ginsburg is holding a rod for the Boston El.—Lank Harris is in California on the Pit No. 3 project.—Smoke MacWilliams is running his water company in Shamokin, Pa.

That's all for this season. If some of you industrious Civils will communicate during the summer, I'll start this dress-suit society column with a bang in the fall.

J. D. Fitch, *Secretary*,

Minnesota Power & Light Company, Duluth, Minn.

Course X

About the first of May, Alfred Thatcher came to work at the same plant where I am. It seemed real good to see one direct from the old environment. He is in the laboratory where most of the work is relative to the electroplating industry.

Bob Mackie, starting July 1, will be an assistant under Prof. Haslam and Prof. Ward in the new course in Gas and Fuel Engineering. He will be doing everything from marking papers to lecturing. All spring Bob and Freddie Reed have been making some fine

producer gas, so Bob ought to be right up on this new job. Elmer Brugmann is rooming with Mackie in the Dorms and they plan to keep up the combination all through the summer. Elmer has been dodging X-ray over in the Research Lab. of Applied Chemistry.—Sarge Heath is also doing some similar work in the same lab., taking a lot of pretty pictures.—Jack McCoy is taking some sort of a position with the 'Stute.—Hood Worthington and Reed are undecided as to their future.—Phil McGrath is also in the same boat. His Master's thesis was on a contact sulphuric acid plant.—Herb Loring took up coke for his thesis.

A letter from Bill Couch makes him eligible for the contest who has the dirtiest job. He is doing Petroleum Research under the direction of Arthur D. Little, Inc., up there on the banks of the Charles. He and Elmer Derby are mixed up with a gang of mercaptans. "It is manual work, fairly hard, very dirty and, above all, inexpressibly malodorous. The latter is the predominant characteristic of the whole job and I believe it to be no exaggeration to say that there is no member of the genus *Mephitis Americanus* that would not give this a wide berth."

Lon Gregory came back to his old form long enough to drop me a fine note. He lost his reputation in practice school while Whitaker and McFarland profited by their opportunities to supply their Orsat with the needed parts. Heath was elected or in some manner considered the final criterion of the commissariat. Schoenfeld swept in all night honors in Buffalo. I don't know who'll give any of these Masters a job.

Cliff Bailey is out of the lab. at last and this new job of his sounds mighty interesting. He is the chemist in charge of the making of a certain dye at du Pont's.

To tell you the truth, I have a date at 8:30 tonight and here it is nine so I better be beating it. But I think I have told all the news.

William B. Coleman, *Secretary*,
120 Broad Street, Matawan, N. J.

Course XIII

Lest we should be classed with those courses which we all know of but seldom hear of or from, I am going to spill a little information as to how 1924's seagoing course has weathered the storm. Out of the thirteen of us in the course, two still remain at the old Alma Mater to gain new fields to conquer, Gubby Holt and Ernie Stone. When they get their S.B.'s in June, we will be 100% out in the big world. The other eleven of us have positions in the various fields of work and from the information that I have at hand are progressing along the road to fame.

Peggy Joyce, of track fame, has been stepping around New England for the Telephone Company and has not as yet stayed in one place long enough for me to get many words with him. His work has been entirely in connection with that famous inventory they are making and has kept him on the road most of the time. He has not complained of this, however, and is apparently happy as a telephone globe-trotter. Ed Russell, who started with the Telephone Company about the same time as Peggy, has had a similar experience, although for the last month or so has been marooned in the Boston office of said concern. Ed is thinking strongly of taking to seagoing work again if the opportunity arises.

El Thayer has now joined the ranks of the engineering fraternity and refuses to be taken from his chosen profession. He is located with the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation at the Fore River Yard, and is engaged in making a survey of the tanks of the nation's latest Airplane Carrier, the *Lexington*, now under construction there. When not busy at the yard, he is spending his time overhauling his own sailboat for the summer season and expects to get her in soon.

Jimmy Wong is fast becoming an expert in marine turbines at the General Electric Works in Lynn and has spent a very profitable year there studying high speed turbines in their design, construction and operation. Perhaps you do not know, but Jimmy is a very good cornet player and has entertained me royally on occasions when I have visited him.

Our most venturesome member, perhaps, is Frenchy Rosseau. He has been sailing around the big pond ever since Tech let him loose last June. After spending four months on deck with the crew and making several trips to Germany on the S.S. *Reliance* of the United American Lines, he was transferred to the engine room crew where he has spent the winter months cruising the tropical waters of the Caribbean Sea. His letters have been full of interesting stories of his experiences and by now he should have a very good understanding of the operating problems of a transatlantic ship operating company. His hailing port is New York and if you are there when his ship is in, look him up at Pier 86, North River.

Our other member, whom we can not keep track of, is Tony Rosado, Jr., who, although residing in Havana, Cuba, may be met on the street of any large city in the more civilized parts of the world. Tony has been assisting his father in his shipping and sugar interests, both here and abroad. Conditions in Cuba this last month have kept him there, so I expect his social activities in Havana had taken most of his time.—Jim Lord, the gentleman from Fall River, has been experimenting with granite warships again, but has not found

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1924 Continued

them light enough to float yet. As office manager of one of the larger quarriers of Massachusetts, Jim has been very busy.

I am sending an SOS call out to the five hundred or so members of this class for information concerning one of our distinguished members, Ingram Lee. I don't think that I need describe him as he is pretty well known to you all, but somehow he has just plumb disappeared. Any information concerning him or what has become of him will be appreciated by his old associates. Being as he was, an old member of *The Tech*, we have fears as to what end she might go. He was last heard of in Dallas, Texas, so if you are in that vicinity do some detective work and let us know.

Sinbad Young, who announced himself as the only and original Fungus at our last reunion, has temporarily forsaken his old line of diesel engines and taken for his business, selling. No, not ships, but clothes. He is making a success with the Nash clothing people and showing the world that an engineer can sell as well as figure.—Dick Frost is now chief engineer and a few other things at the Amesbury works of the Biddle & Smart Body Company. He has a good position there and needs it, since he is the only member of our crew to leave the bachelor fold. He has a home of his own and lives in Newburyport.

Well, I guess you have the whole story now and can size up how the nation's shipbuilders go wrong. None of us would hesitate to go right if the occasion arose, you can bet. By the way, seven of us were able to attend the Tech Show in a body on Alumni night in Boston this year, and enjoyed seeing the boys do their stuff up on the stage. I might add that Stone & Webster, my new Alma Mater, has gone and shipped me, bag and baggage, down to the Blackstone Valley Gas & Electric Company at Pawtucket, R. I., and if any of you are down this way, I would be more than pleased to show you one of the best central stations in the country, that's straight dope. Also, if you want to buy electric refrigeration, let me measure your icechest.

If you can separate the notes from the nonsense you will see how we stand and I wish you all in behalf of the 5-420 Club a very happy and enjoyable summer.

G. Fred Ashworth, *Secretary*,
Blackstone Valley Gas & Electric Co., Pawtucket, R. I.

Course XV

Now is the time when the beaches and fairways are calling, and verily would your scribe prefer to be wandering on one or the other rather than writing this collection of dope. However, as this is the last spasm until late fall perhaps we will be forgiven. But the Common is gay with tulips, the scenery out Wellesley way was never more beautiful and the sparkling River babbles over its mudbanks as carefree as any mountain brook. All the world is pleasing to the eye, except Central Square.

Some of the fellows have been able to come to Cambridge for short visits and we hope to see all of you before many moons. Al Liff dropped in the other day—said he was enjoying his work with the R. H. Macy Company in New York.—Jack Parsons also called—it's about time to get out the old ten-gallon straw, isn't it, Jack?—Pres Scott writes that he "is happy making elevators and living at home." Scottie is with the A. B. See Elevator Company in New York City, and may be reached at 57 Union Street, Montclair, N. J.—From 213 Third Avenue East, Roselle, N. J., comes a letter from George Knight, who is with the Elliott Company, in Newark.—Ray McCutcheon is with the Bankers Trust Company, 16 Wall Street, New York City, and writes: "My work here at the Bankers Trust is very interesting. We buy quite a lot of commercial paper and before buying a note we check the company very carefully, which brings out some interesting details of financial work—statement analysis, policies of management, etc. We personally meet officials of the large companies and in this way learn some interesting facts about different lines of business." We understand Ray has already ordered a Rolls-Royce.

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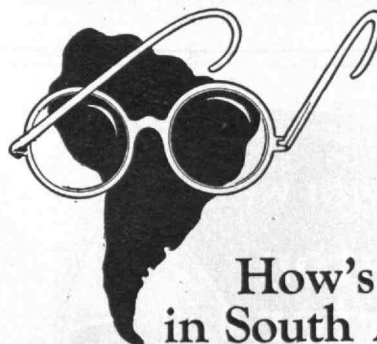
Investments

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As we mentioned in our last, Gordon Billard is with Henry L. Doherty Company, at 60 Wall Street, New York City. He has been doing layout work in connection with a space problem, and has a chance to apply Business Management and Machine Design. How many of you Option 2 men remember the long hours spent in laying out George B.'s famous machine shop? Truly a colossal task, and the result one of the most beautiful sights we have ever seen.—Sam Cole and Dick Chapin are still among those present at the 'Stute.—Ernie Bizzozero is doing research work for the Barbour Welting Company, Montello, Mass.—Tax Cronin lives at 170 Washington Avenue, Winthrop, and is another of our budding executives with the Telephone Company.—Jimmy Enright is now in Akron, Ohio, with the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company. He has been at their Boston office until recently.—Jack Lehman is also in Akron with the same company. His address is 99 Good Street.—Harry Estil decided to acquire some inside dope on the life of a travelling salesman so is selling for the American Radiator Company. Address him at 4201 Duncan Avenue, St. Louis.—Old friend Dave Evans calls himself a statistician, and is trying to prove it to Rutter and Company, at 14 Wall Street, New York. Dave always was a bear at statistics.—Gem Gemmer may be reached at 215 Washington Court, Indianapolis, Indiana. He is working for the Paper Package Company in that city.—Dick Holt of T. C. A. fame has followed his old love, lumber, and is with the Parker-Young Company. His home address is 18 Bailey Avenue, Montpelier, Vt.—Bus Kirkpatrick is doing research work for the Underwriters' Bureau of the Middle and Southern States, with headquarters at 1 Liberty Street, New York City.—Harry Kurzman is assistant manager of Kurzman, Inc., in New York.

At last accounts, Pret Littlefield was with the A. L. Swett Iron Works at Medina, N. Y. Drop us a line, Pret! Lud Ludwig and Frank Shaw are at the Stanley Works, New Britain, Conn.—Bill MacCallum has sunk to selling bonds with Parrish and Company in Philadelphia. His home address is 6602 Germantown Avenue.—E. L. Quirin is doing research work with the E. A. Canalizo Company, 142 Pearl Street, New York.—Bob Simonds, we learn, is a patent engineer in the U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.—Al Sparrow is at the General Electric Plant in Lynn.—Frank Storey is taking an executive training course with the Jordan Marsh Company Department Store in Boston.—Spud Sullivan is in Cleveland



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1924 Continued

as a foreman in the plant of the National Carbon Company. His home address is 1505 Alameda Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio.—Nickey Warren is also in Cleveland with the firm of H. K. Ferguson and Company, Engineers and Builders. Address him at 1949 East 81st Street, Cleveland.—Gordon Wayne has been a rather frequent visitor around these parts. He is at the plant of the U. S. Finishing Company at Pawtucket, R. I.—Zark Zartarian, our famous Industrial Relations orator, is working as a tester with the Cadillac Automobile Company of Boston.—Sam Zerkowsky is applying his knowledge of accounting with Elliott and Davis, the Park Square Building, Boston.

We quote from a letter received from Web Brockelman, who is with the Longbell Lumber Company, Longview, Wash. "I had about decided to give up this job and go to California, but just at this time they promoted me to the position of assistant to the electrical engineer in charge of our big power plant here. Sure is a good job as we do all the testing, dispatching, etc., draw curves, look after the operators' log sheets, and make reports. I am learning a lot—they have also turned over the testing laboratory to me. . . ."—Sid Doyle is travelling for the Lewis-Shepard Company and writes from Detroit: "I like my work fairly well and feel that I am getting a wealth of experience that I could acquire in no other way quite so rapidly. I see all types of plants from pretzel bakeries to rolling mills and also see how people in other places than our dear old Boston do things. I had not been in Cleveland long before I heard that there was to be a Tech banquet, so attended and saw Cub Hubbard, '23, Nickey Warren, Junod, the Sullivan brothers and some more of the old gang."

Of interest to all Course XV men will be the announcement that the new portrait of Dr. Dewey, painted by Orland Campbell and given to Technology by the First Five Hundred, has been finished. It was unveiled at a meeting of the Five Hundred held at the Engineers' Club, Boston, on Thursday evening, April 23. The portrait represents Dr. Dewey in a familiar and lifelike attitude, and is designed to harmonize with the portraits already placed in Walker. We are sure that it would please all of you, as it has those of us who have seen it. It will be gratifying to this Course and the Class of 1924, as a whole, to know that the plans which have been undertaken to establish a George Swartz Memorial are being carried to completion. A fund is being raised by private contribution. The memorial will take the form of a medal, to be struck off each year and presented to the student who is judged the most capable manager of athletics for that year. It was felt that a memorial of

this sort would best perpetuate George's interest and loyalty, and his efforts to aid Technology in all its athletic relations.

A few of you have sent in dope to your struggling Secretary. We want to take this occasion to thank those men, and wish there were more like them. But if, during the time that you might have written us, you have all worked a little harder in order to pay your \$8.88 premium on the Endowment, you will be forgiven. Don't forget it!

You will hear from us again in November. Let us hear from you before then. Remember that we are here to answer questions and any information that we can furnish you will be gladly given. Technology is just as anxious to keep in touch with you men as you are to keep your contact with the 'Stute. Corresponding with your Secretary is one way of keeping that contact. The tie must grow stronger, with the passing of the years. We wish you all the best of luck and happiness.

John O. Holden, *Secretary*,
Room 1-181, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

Reunion

Having been allowed by the powers that be to add a few remarks about 1924's part in the Reunion for the benefit of those who were not present, let us proceed to do so.

Nineteen Twenty-four was prominent at the President's Tea since it was the Class that furnished the ushers. And if we must pat ourselves on the back, we did the job very ably.

At the Jamboree Dinner in the evening it was noticed that 1924 was there when it gave a cheer, thanks to the subduing qualities of Bill Robinson's cowbell. The boys were there when the souvenirs were handed out, too! The Class of 1924 will surely present a clean shaven program from now out. Why, some of the Class could shave every day and not need blades until the next Reunion. We are sorry to say, however, that no one in the Class took a big prize home.

At the picnic, 1924 was there strong (at the end of the parade). We marched last on and last off the boat but when we weren't marching we managed to squeeze into front row seats. About fifty members of 1924 were present not including the three or four who had the courage to bring their lady friends. That isn't a bad start for our own Five-Year Reunion. Fifty men for five years would be 250 men and with their wives would make a turnout of 500.

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With the conclusion of Senior Week, culminating in the Prom and the awarding of the coveted degrees, the Class of 1925 makes its official debut into the columns of The Review. From the rôle of undergraduate, played by most of us for a period of from four to five years and by some longer, the change to alumni standing seems most too abrupt to be true. The realization that a piece of sheepskin so small as to be rolled up and placed in the coat pocket can represent four years of a most intensive training takes a mighty leap of the imagination. No less strange and unfamiliar is the feeling that we have a common stamping ground with the most august of the Alumni, and that sense of freedom that allows us to speak our minds to the most learned of the professors with impunity.

Perhaps with a sense of regret comes the knowledge that from now on the gossip, the whisperings, and the political frameups that we used to discuss in the classrooms, the dormitories, and the fraternities must now vent themselves through the forum of this narrow column. The degree of continuity that is going to be maintained in our relationships from year to year depends upon the amount of coöperation each of us is willing to give with the Course and General Secretaries. Our class alumni organization will be the nucleus upon which will be built the reunions, the picnics, the drives, and, perhaps not the least important at this time in our career, the chances for newer and better jobs. With the remembrances of Senior Week still fresh upon our minds, public opinion seem to have it that one real Tech picnic would more than warrant the time and effort spent in alumni organization.

When the Course Secretaries have been chosen their names and addresses will appear in these columns, and from then on it is up to the Class to make the 1925 write-ups the most interesting and the most complete in The Review. Addresses, jobs, marriages, and any other item of information that can be coaxed from classmates near and far, should be reported. The Class of 1925 has been accused of undue lethargy. None of us believe that accusation true. We were merely hibernating, and now let's wake up, and in turning the page to the chapter on alumni annals show the enthusiasm and the coöperation that is ours. Let's be able to say when the twenty-fifth reunion creeps upon us that through the years the Class of 1925 has done honorable and useful service for the Institute.

Charles R. Muhlenberg, *Secretary*,
532 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

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A NATIONALLY known concern manufacturing motor trucks is seeking several men for sales work. Men should be unmarried, about 25 years old, and must have had two or three years of business experience. The work will consist of instructing and helping dealers in the sales of trucks and will necessitate traveling from a district office. Salary to start will be \$200.00 a month and a very excellent opportunity is offered for advancement. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, D3138.

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E XPERIENCED electrical engineer is wanted by large middle western manufacturer. Experience in fractional horse power motors and relays very desirable. Applicant should have experience in investigation and development work. Send full details on education, experience and salary desired. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, R1029.

O NE of the best suburban high schools in the vicinity of Boston is in need of an instructor of mechanical drawing for the next school year. It is essential that candidates shall be of good breeding and attractive personality. Preference will be given to a man who has taken active part in athletics and who has also been in the Institute military activities. A graduate of this year's class will be considered, but if a man with one or two years' experience can be found, a correspondingly higher salary can be paid. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, D3140.

Y OUNG graduate of good personality, preferably athletic, is needed to teach general science for the next school year in an old New England private school located in New Hampshire. Give full details of education and enclose snap shot with application. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, D3141.

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G RADUATE 1906 in Electrochemistry seeks new connection preferably Boston. Has initiative to work alone, with personality and experience to successfully supervise work of others. Travelled extensively in sales engineering, lecturing, and plant inspections with broad office experience in laboratory, manufacturing, and engineering. This includes design and construction, estimating and purchasing, specification and reports, insurance, plant inventory and valuation, publicity. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, R2076.

M ECHANICAL engineering graduate with twenty years of experience in selling steam power plant equipment in Metropolitan New York can handle additional accounts and desires to hear from manufacturers who wish representation in that territory, on a commission basis. Address TECHNOLOGY REVIEW, 4018.

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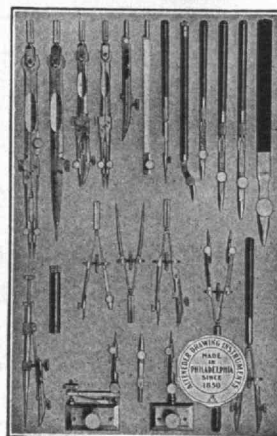
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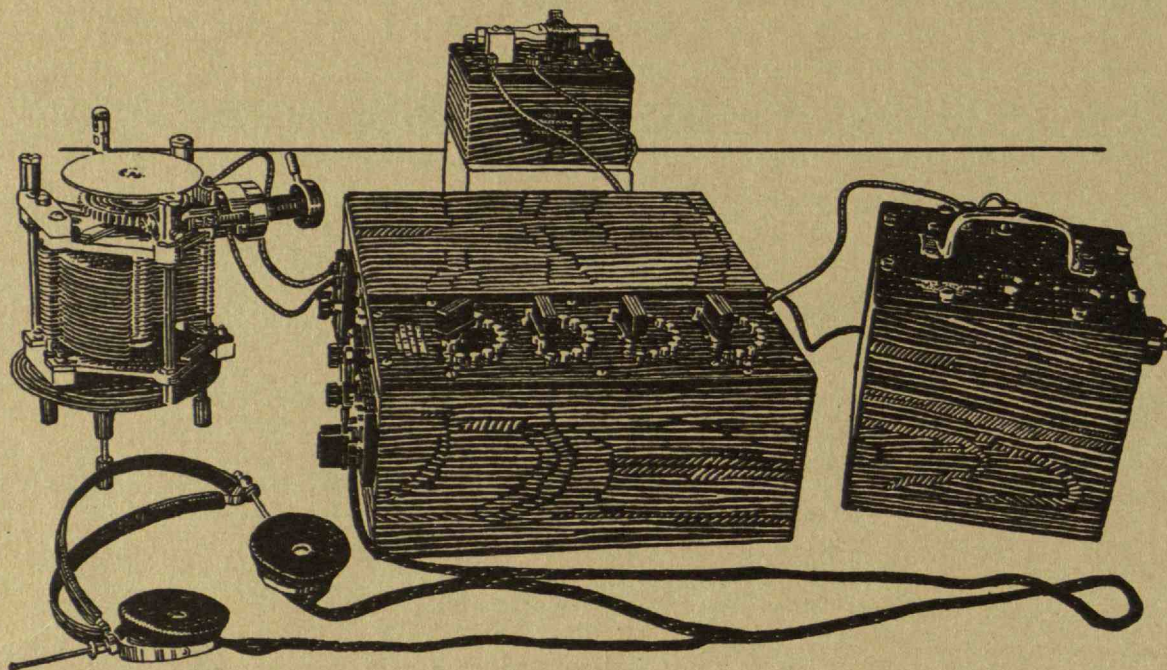
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